

# Can I Live (feat. The Lox) [2016 Remastered]

## Black Rob

Yeah, yeah Roc-A-Fella  
We invite you to, something epic y'all know?  
Well we hustle out of a sense of, hopelessness  
Sort of a desperation  
Through that desperation, we 'come addicted  
Sorta like the fiends we accustomed to serving  
But we feel we have nothing to lose  
So we offer you, well, we offer our lives, right  
What do you bring to the table? While I'm watching every nigga watching me closely  
My shit is butter for the bread they wanna toast me  
I keep my head, both of them where they supposed to be  
Hoes'll get you sidetracked then clap from closed feet  
I don't sleep, I'm tired, I feel wired like codeine, these days  
A brother gotta admire from four fiends away  
My pain wish it was quick to see, from selling 'caine  
Til brains was fried to a fricassee, can't lie  
At the time it never bothered me, at the bar  
Getting my thug on properly, my squad and me  
Lack of respect for authority, laughing hard  
Happy to be escaping poverty, however brief  
I know this game got valleys and peaks, expectation  
For dips, four percent pertation we stack chips, hardly  
The youth I used to be, soon to see a mill'in  
No more, Big Willie my game has grown prefer you call me William  
Illin' for revenues, grateful dim the light  
Channel 7 news, round seven jewels, hand getting the mic  
Forgetting all I ever knew, convenient amnesia  
I suggest you call my lawyer, I know the procedure  
Lock my body can't trap my mind, easily  
Explain why we adapt to crime  
I'd rather die enormous than live dormant that's how we on it  
Live at the main event, I bet a trip to Maui on it  
Presidential suites my residential for the weekend  
Confidentially speaking in codes since I sense you peeking  
The INXS rental, don't be fooled my game is mental  
We both out of town dog, what you trying to get into?  
Viva, Las Vegas, see ya, later at the crap tables  
Meet me by the one that starts a G up  
This way no fraud Willie's present gambling they re-up

And we can have a pleasant time, sipping margaritas  
Yeah, can I live?  
Can I live? My mind is infested, with sick thoughts that circle  
Like a Lexus, if driven wrong it's sure to hurt you  
Dual level like duplexes, in unity, my crew and me  
Commit atrocities like we got immunity  
You guessed it, manifest it in tangible goods  
Platinum Rolexed it, we don't lease  
We buy the whole care, as you should  
My confederation, dead a nation, EXPLODE  
On detonation, overload the mind of a said patient  
When it balls to steam, it comes to it  
We all fiends gotta do it, even righteous minds go through this  
True this, history school us to spend our money foolish  
Bond with jewelers and, watch for intruders  
I stepped it up another level, meditated like a Buddhist  
Recruited lieutenants with ludicrous, dreams of  
Getting cream let's do this, against T-D-S  
So I keep one eye open like, C-B-S, ya see me  
Stressed right? Can I live?  
Can I live?  
Can I live?  
Can I live?  
Roc-A-Fella y'all

Songwriters

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