Life Is What You Make It

Outlawz

Life is what you make it nigga

Get up off your ass and get some

Always hollering about you want something niggaVerse 1: Young NobleYo, I've been abducted by the block

But I had to escape

Imagine my fate

Traveling and stacking the cake

After my wake

Bust 25 for me

'Cause I'll ride for y'all

And y'all ride for me

I ain't trying to have no sad story in the end

Me and my people all we want is glory in the end

I ain't gonna tell you again

Start thinking about your future nigga

No extra weight 'cause we ain't got nothing to do with you

If time is money you wasting the clock

Pacing the block

They hooked now tasting the rock

Thinking of Pac and Yak

So we mash blinded

Gonna be Hell 4 a Hustla

Till the gats find me

And you can ask 1-2

He used to be on new

And you can ask swift gotti

Don't shit get by me

Ask tommy showtime if I did my time

And you can ask L Dog if I ever felt y'all

And ask rock jock if I ever chopped rocks

The block hop

Like Wayne

We remain the top spot

Life is what you make it so we making this spot pop

Life is what you make it so we making this spot popChorus: Young Noble:

Edi life is what you make it

You living to die

Homie life is what you make it

I'm gonna get it and rideEdi:

Know life is what you make it

And baby I'm a Made Nigga

Live it up

Give it up until my grave niggaKastro:

Yo life is what you make it

This Thug Life is sacred

We can't shake it

So we don't fake itYoung Noble:

Hey yo

Life is what you make it

We born to ball

I'm warning y'all

Why you think we born OutlawzVerse 2: Kastro (Edi)23 years of tears

I cry not again

I wake up early

Surprised I'm still living (uh)

We knowing

Choking life

Holding on

My family tree hopeless

Still I remain strong (strong)

It ain't a pastry

It ain't sweet or tasty (come on)

Bitter is bad liver

But still embrace (come on)

I take slow breaths

Exhale a slow death

Euphanasia

Ain't nothing that can save us (come on)

It what you make it

Thug Life is sacred

We can't shake it

So we don't fake it (so we don't fake it)

Space it(yeah yeah)

It ain't no time for wasting (come on)

All I

Fall I

Means we go out blazing (uh) Verse 3: EdiWe go to hold on a little bit longer

It feel good

Look my team getting stronger

It seems like we done weathered the storm

But I know all that really means is that it's really on

Oh yes

We been out here

Trying to do my thing

So many niggas hating on us

Driving me insane

Doing that shit behind them closed doors

Talking bout the Lawz

Light some more ??

I penetrate your whole existence with precision

Splitting your wig

Making that bitch a split decision

Thug living although my mama taught me much better

I was addicted to the streets

I couldn't leave until I touched cheddar

And better than my heart

A soul of a rebel

I'm gonna do it my way

I ain't never ever gonna settle

I got my niggas and my metal

We all on a mission

The goal is to get dough

And stay cold

Keep tripping'

Come on Chorus: Young Noble:

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Homie life is what you make it

I'm gonna get it and rideEdi:

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And baby

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Live it up

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Why you think we born Outlawz Verse 4: NapoleonI woke up in the morning

My Tec 9 on the dresser

Glock 9 for the pressure

Get my money

Leave them niggas naked

Fuck you ??

You know you get buried

Niggas never ever learn

Facing ??

But I hop glocks

And this shit cock

You know I ain't even trying to rock

If life is what you make it

I'm gonna make your shit hot

Nigga you ain't know

I ride for the dough

Besides my outlaw niggas

I cry cry for the goal

My life is aiight

But shit gonna change

Since money don't grow on tress

Beggar get on your knees

Life is what you make it

And nigga I'm a Made Nigga

Live it up or give it up till my grave niggaChorus:Young Noble:

Edi life is what you make it

You living to die

Homie life is what you make it

I'm gonna get it and rideEdi:

Know life is what you make it

And baby

I'm a Made Nigga

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Why you think we born Outlawz

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