

Life Jacket (feat. Suga Free & Dom Kennedy)

DJ Quik

Woe is me I can't get my bread up when it's so easy
I can't keep my head above the stormy seas
All I need Someone to look out for me
Toss me (A life jacket)Woe is me I can't get my bread up when it's so easy
I can't keep my head above the stormy seas
All I need Someone to look out for me
Toss me (A life jacket)I'm in a Chevy, with the top dropped
I parked both Benzes, but neither's in the shop
I'm on my third Rolex, but show me what's next
And I bet I'll do get it, do it, done it
Dag gone it, I'm a mess
And when I play this guitar
It's goin' make my dick hard
Something like the Scarecrow
Michael Jackson
Fuck the Wizard
I should have gone ?
Bipolar is Julliard
Either extreme, I'll kill you motherfuckers, on the schoolyard
Checks off, in bound
Watch the Quiksta get down
I hate a hacker, Hacker players need to go back
Sit down
Cuz if you ain't with the now
That makes you way back when
And you can keep all of that retro-dated action
Now get up on my time zone
Quit workin' with limestones
Switch that shit for marble and granite
Produced Whitney and Janet
Oh you can't
Nobody else on this planet
It's just me, I'm a plant
And I'm so dope, you can't handle it
I rhyme, and you ramblin'I rhyme and you ramblin'Woe is me I can't get my bread up when it's so easy
I can't keep my head above the stormy seas
All I need Someone to look out for me
Toss me (A life jacket)Yeah, tryna burn somethin'
Buy a lot of books these days

Tryna learn somethin'
Cars that ain't got no miles
You know my style
See me and be like 'wow'
She so aroused
Had to let the windows down
You know the crown
The all white and black White Sox hat
It's goin' down
Take a nigga shoppin' or somethin'
Don't be frontin'
Told everybody we datin', no we wasn't
We was just havin' some fun, then you tripped
Talkin' that relationship shit
Then I dipped
Went to the studio, quick, Got with Quik
Told him 'let me get a 16', made a hit
The O.P.M. money, legit, keep countin'
Last time I made ten records off three ounces
I'ma need a house with a view and three fountains
Just a little something for my niggas to keep bouncin'
Uh, cuz we don't dance much
I still sag and pull my pants up
Aye, ya'll should start doin' stand up
You sold records, pull them scans up
Aye, said my niggas pull them ? up
Aye, now you niggas understand ?
Yeah, Dj Quik hooked the jam up
Sound like he hooked the band up
Suga Free I'm a fan bruh
Aye, this finna fuck the land up
Uh
Cuz it'll neva stop
Your style is like lemonade, it'll neva pop
Everytime you on TV, I don't neva watch
I'm the one who created the game, I can neva flop
Rest in Peace to Etta James, she's in a better spot
This summer I'm making fur and wearing leather hotDj Quik, you're the greatest

Songwriters

BALFOUR, DAVID AHMAD / BLAKE, DAVID MARVIN / HUNN, DOMINIC R. / WALKER, DAJUAN

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