

# How I Live

## Mugzi & B-Slimm

[Jamie Madrox]How i live

My microphone is my outlet

To project my style and see how loud the crowd can get

No non-sence this is how you need to be livin

Dude this is the life we show improve on each and every move

We need some money smokeing bitches to clear our vision like visine

And a 40 of O-E for the I.V.

So gimmie gimmie cuz im livin for the fame

And i aint leavin till i get all that i can and then some

[Monoxide Child]I see it tatted on ur back and ur arms

And im a static you a deal to throw whats killin ur moms

I know ur pops dont understand he thinks ur buildin a bomb because you sit up in ur room and every word you  
sing along

And it seems every word comein outta ur mouth is raw

And the truth is they dont have a clue whats goin on

If they would just shut the fuck up give me a listen then they could hear it all in my voice exactly how im livin

Thats how i live

Wildein on the streets that we live

Thats how i live

Tryin to take as much as i give

Thats how i live

Planttin fantasies in ur kids

Thats how i live

Dont be actin like you know who this is

(hats how i live)

[Jamie Madrox]How i live

Tinted windows on suv's im smokein

Purchased from grammer and words spoken

Uh hustla i was born and raised

With the knowlege that you gotta do what you gotta to get paid

Cant respect game

Ill see you on the grind

Same heart same passion its my three of a kind

Its TWIZTID and yuh boy proof from the dirty dozen this shit was destined to happen dont ever say it wasnt

[Proof]Please belive it we sit and re-think it

Spit flames just blow ur mind and re-heat it re-seaded

Slim nov for cons fifty knee beezy

And necro jigga its d tweezy

Tiwztid we bees the misfits

Keep squeezin bisquits

Street clean the district

This means restricted

Family nah ambity time

You cross one of them you cross me im layin you down

[Chorus][Monoxide Child]Affiliated with sum folks that most of yall aint really heard of its keepin me secret  
just like a murder

With blurred vision im undercover like burn victims witta temper like a pitbull waitin my turn sick em'

Lickin my chaps why you sit in the same spot like street sighns while i resurect the whole east side

Thats how i live and you can love it or leave it

But for you to do what i do it'd take ur whole life to achieve it

[Proof]My cousins from other mothers they dozens they brothers of us mother that icp be feared recoverd that  
gang among us

Pac and big is the world

Wipein balde exhaust

Tryin to repair the damages and managin they j and ob

So wish to esham

Detroit in these palms

We tryin to get back to these local cats to point where there from

So i spit it how im in it a minute how i spit it forever walked in it lets get it how we live it its good

[Chorus x2]

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