Rap Life (feat. Raekwon)

Tash

Uh, expensive things, diamond rings and things
You know, rap life, rap life, say what, ah, uhRap niggaz, we dippin' individuals
Some of us be frontin', some of us is really criminals
Swimmin' in the women and money we never had, it's sad
Rap could turn a good nigga bad
But not CaTash though I gaffle respect with no hassle
I'm still the same nigga, light skinded, curly afro
What's up though, I'm still the same nigga, a super freak
I blow a G a week, catch me burnin' rubber up the streetRap niggaz, always smokin' indo
So every time we puff, it's twenty dollars out the window
But what is friends fo', we gonna blow that dough regardless
My niggaz live the life and they ain't even rap artists
Rap money, we get that shit and blow it
We trick thirty G's and ain't got shit to show for it
Let me get that case of Moet, let me get that CLK
Let me get that ounce of bomb from my man from East L.A.
Let me get thatRap niggaz get money, press up and get hundreds
Be like all them niggaz on it
Which side rock the most, it don't matter 'cuz it get notes
Meet you on the left side of the boatCoast, drivin' it most, we like where them niggaz go
We like everywhere, party where the fans go
It's all rap hype, young black niggaz that's mad hype
Got ya station in a smash rightMy Likwit niggaz made a killin', we dropped three albums
And got the whole world dancin' on the ceilin'
So I'm feelin' like the villain that cracked that safe's combo
My nigga had some hoes, I told him shoot 'em through my condo
He shot 'em through, they peeped my CD through
They startin' askin' questions, but fuck the interview
What y'all really wanna do? They said, "Pop the Christ"'
I said you like rap? Well, wrap ya mouth around thisRap niggas, young niggaz ballin'
We on the motorcycles doin' ninety down my hall and
With the gold chain swingin', fallin' to the street
This rap life got us buyin' shit we don't need
We don't need the jet skis but let's buy 'em, just to try 'em
We splashin' out the Lex and got all the ladies eyein' us now
And we don't fuck around with no wife
'Cuz all my niggaz is livin' the rap lifeRap niggaz get money, press up and get hundreds
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Got ya station in a smash rightFirst of all before we move on
Shit is like a Yukon son, slide shit on like Grey Poupon
Mergin' in the suburbs, gettin' raw with greenery herb
Real ill niggaz smack birds
Fat words showin' proof how my gat work, go shoot, kill
Smack a blackbird, jettin' in an Ac-hurse
Big Jim stay grinnin' in a six, spinnin' it kid
Nigga who flex, lex threw ten in himStand posin', blowin' shit, coast from east and west
We rockin' our vest, cannon might roast you
High powered hydrolic Eddie Bauer Rock wilder
Who wilder, slang bit niggas on the collar
Amp might blow, I might land, set up shop and glow
Shinin' like a lamp post, my camp postCream leather green leaves forever
Goin' to do whatever, corns and crab niggaz, they roll together
What up Tash, black hash, we invented the spaz
High like sixteen niggaz over ten bags
Real niggas gon' ride, fake niggaz gon' slidide
Check the next issue fagot in the vidibeRap drama, the drama never calms
I be on the celly phone trippin' off my baby moms
Tryna make her understand, I get paid to rhyme
I don't show up at your job, so don't show up at mine
'Cuz there's no biz like shobiz if y'all niggaz ask me
Show money, that's like pimpin' 'cuz we get it tax freeCatch a check for 33, cut straight from SRC
Take it straight to any counter, cash my shit with no I.D.
Rap women, they always be around us
'Cuz we from out of town and they be lovin' out of towners
Wash up in motherfuckas like a TV evangelist
'Cuz they from where they from and we straight from Los Angeles
Rap moneyYo, what up?
What's up nigga?
What's goin' on?
Hey, what's up Rae? Let's go half on a football team nigga, hehe
Yo, I was thinkin' about buyin' two basketball teams
What's up? What we gonna do?
Hey, hehe
Matter fact, we can do that, let's do thatRap niggaz get money, press up and get hundreds
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