

A Day in the Life

Handsome Boy Modeling School

Aiyo, slippery slurp slip, nigga, chirped off, two sniffs of cocaine
This motherfucker broke the glass in my whip
Try'nna dip on this twenty dollar bill, I had on my dashboard
And police is asking me, son, why I whip his ass for
Save y'all two hours of paperwork, my neighbor lurk
Watchdog, chew ass out, son and put in major work
We collect antique ammunitions and plus
We got them big guns, you only see in science fictions
My Uncle Cuffie's the chief but my little knucklehead
Cousin Mar', yeah, son, is a thief
And we gave him a job, making three hundred a week
But he slipped on my piece, now he's back in the streets
How many times have you let your tongue go slip
From the grin in your teeth and the cracks of your lips
I never heard such nerve before
But you better spill slowly through the cracks of my pores
Just to please you, honey, just to please you, honey
And how many times have you let your tongue go slip
From the grin in your teeth and the cracks of your lips
A.G. is King like Tutankhamen or Haile Selassie
Body the party, watchin' for niggaz tryin' to Pac me
Or Biggie Smalls me, come on please
With these gemstars, I'm Jason Vorhees
A's loose, so much pain inflicted, remain addicted
Carry microphones with the Passion of Je-sus
It's Flamboyant for life, nigga, throw those L's up
Ain't millionaires by this year then catch us in 12 months
Now who's fuckin' with Andre?
A beast on the east side, love on the west, ask Kanye
Still diggin' motherfucker, it's that plain and simple
G.D. till my heart beat discontinue
On the ave. till every soul in the ghetto is gone
Where niggaz sell more rock than heavy metal songs
Anything you want to know then read E2K
Fuck with A and get broke up like B2K, 'cuz
How many times have you let your tongue go slip
From the grin in your teeth and the cracks of your lips
I never heard such nerve before
But you better spill slowly through the cracks of my pores
Just to please you, honey, oh, just to please you, honey
And how many times have you let your tongue go slip
From the grin in your teeth and the cracks of your lips
'Cuz I'm the piece, the magnetic, I'm not the weak and
pathetic
Sometimes inside my rhymes, you hear words that perfected
Master Hung Gar, five animal form Kung Fu
Thunder the Barbarian sword being swung
Wu-Tang, invincible blade, thrust to parry
Up the temple steps, much water got carried
In this industrious world, meet the illustrious
Uncombustible, give props like Doctor Huxtable
Knew many men, only trust a few

Women love the few, mention Wu-Wear linen, rugged blue
God-U's, I tuck a few, known to smash out a club or two
And represent the worldwide WHow many times have you let your tongue go slip
From the grin in your teeth and the cracks of your lips
I never heard such nerve before
But you better spill slowly through the cracks of my pores
Just to please you, honey, oh, that's to please you, honeyAnd how many times have you let your tongue go slip
From the grin in your teeth and the cracks of your lipsOh, oh, your veins may call in sweat for blood
Your veins may call in sweat for blood
Your veins may call in sweat for blood
Feed you the flesh of men, so you can see end again

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