

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 forSave 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 fictionsMy 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 streetsHow 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, honeyAnd how many times have you let your tongue go slip
From the grin in your teeth and the cracks of your lipsA.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 VorheesA'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 monthsNow 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 discontinueOn 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, 'cuzHow 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, honeyAnd 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 swungWu-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 HuxtableKnew 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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