

# **Livin' The Life**

## **Steel Dragon**

Yeah, the game of life  
In this game, it's not whether you win or lose  
But how you played the game, come on  
Everything involves The LOX  
Ask the niggas with the money in the safe and the cats on cell blocks  
Car parked in the lot, door is locked  
And the only time the phone is blocked is when home is hot  
I announce the bounce, smooth like an ounce  
Blow more ways than one y'all niggas count  
One Mississippi, you can't get with me  
Two Mississippi, you never gon' hit me  
Three Mississippi, can't no bitch trick me  
Four Mississippi, won't no dog sick me  
Five Mississippi, we in Mississippi  
Twenty deep in the block, real niggas rock with me  
Blazing, revving in the black 9/11  
Lox out of sight like Michael Knight and Kevin  
Living dead, hoes giving head to the Feds  
Catch him with the Calico, light him up in bed  
Livin' the life, either you rise or fall  
It's a two way street, be large or small  
Livin' the life, either you die or ball  
It's a two way street, be rich or poor  
Livin' the life, either you rise or fall  
It's a two way street, be large or small  
Livin' the life, either you die or ball  
It's a two way street, be rich or poor  
My niggas order parts for cars  
Like motherfuckin' pizza for years  
While you get all yours from Sears  
What nigga even my guns be German  
Links, Cuban, rugs, Persian  
Now we can take this another level papa  
And simply bust your pinata, you hot sa  
LOX take blocks, turn 'em into Fort Knox  
Cake wasn't blowin' here, till we started going there  
What I ain't hating you 'cause you's a little richer  
But you old and I'm young, so that mean I think quicker  
When bitch drunk, I'm bent up, I bounce with the land blow

[Incomprehensible] pump the missile, black berry molassi  
Flossin' with the bad mama sita  
My chi ca, be ten cent  
Job with the government  
Tap the Fed line so when they raid I'll be lovin' it  
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It's a two way street, be large or small  
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It's a two way street, be rich or poor  
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It's a two way street, be rich or poor  
I swear under oath, no bullshit will any lock take  
'Cause we stop drama like anti lock brakes  
High stakes, politic, pies and cakes  
Real niggas do dirt, tell lies then skate  
What up, son? What you bullshittin' 'bout now, huh?  
Where we from? Don't matter 'cause we gettin' it done  
Land Rover, double sun roof, bulletproof  
Tangaray and grapefruit, got me hurlin' on my boots  
Man, please spit it out, twist the trees  
5:40 I fly when I'm dissin' the D's  
Deep Dish P., Sip Dom P. with ease  
First two words I ever learn, cock and squeeze  
Ain't about that, trying to do without that  
Makin' niggas fuck up their budget  
Time to get their paper route back  
L O X three letter word, black mall  
With every last member of the team on the job  
Whether it be controllin' the street, holdin' the heat  
Really don't matter to me, long as we eat  
Livin' the life, either you rise or fall  
It's a two way street, be large or small  
Livin' the life, either you die or ball  
It's a two way street, be rich or poor  
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