

# The Way We Live

## Noreaga

[Noreaga] \*DeBarge sings in background\*

Y'know what I mean? This for the woman, y'know what'm sayin? Coming up, just trying to get a nut. Y'all really understand what we doing. Ya know? Y'all understand that we hurting y'all, y'all come attatched. It's all good. This one for y'all, y'know what I mean? Yo, ya know? Its crazy. We all together.

[Noreaga]I used to cut pies, in front of my girl, now I apologized

The reason why: (My fault) she seen the red in my eyes

When I was cuttin it, feelin like the archives

Choppin it down, thinkin I'm, choosing my prize

Never hit the street with out my heat, boo, told me not to

Said, "Paps, we know the jake 'ill try to knock you"

You do your thing, boo, I'll still be there, don't mean to knock you

I know its hard fuckin with a thug nigga like me

Thinkin would I get locked?

Come home tonight or not?

Black Princess, kiss you when I see you

White women suntan and try to be you

The ?Mellanin? in your skin, make it all see-through

Sometimes he hurt y'all, not understanding what we doing

Sweatin at the foul line like Pat Ewing

Yo from all the brothers

I dedicate to the mothers

My mother, grandmother of the Earth

If it wasn't for women, then it wouldn't be birth

What, its all real

Chorus [Chico DeBarge]

We're just some thug people (That's what we are)

That's what we are, trying hard to change the way we live

(Change the way we live)

But we can't take back, cause thats what we are

Trying hard to change the way life we live

[Noreaga]Yo, yo, aiyyo, you got chronic? You got yours, I got mines

Lets get real high, light it all at the same time

Stop holdin, (hold it up) babe its your turn to roll it

I used to spend time outside with my dime

She be, rocking my chain, thinkin she shine

Straight beautiful, yo, I'm really glad that she mine

Kiss you on the forehead, cause yo, boo

This one for you  
The stupid shit I did in the past, I didn't mean it  
You know a nigga skinny, cause a nigga 'nemic  
But when you cook, the way that it smell, the way that it look  
Cause chef, plus you look good, that's off the hook  
You go to school to  
Sit back, or respect dude  
Work you part-time, spendin your time around mine  
I'm lovin you, thats why I wrote this rhyme  
Flying in to Bell Harbor, when we need to shop  
It's Cartier, Gucci, Gaultier, shit won't stop!

Chorus

[Noreaga]Yo, its all good, I'm likin that two-hundred ?stand me?  
It even flipped, when I was down in Miami  
Called me on my cell phone, Jones like I'm still home  
Tell me what your wearing girl, or what you look at pillin girl  
Step into my life now, share my world  
Thats what I like about you, you got faith in me  
Be shining by yourself, with little lace with me  
The only thing I love more, gotta be the kids  
You got the real hair, while other chicks rock wigs  
I can remember back then, quite distinctively  
When you friends kept saying not to get with me  
But you couldn't help it, I know the both of us felt it  
The both us melt it, the both of us dealt with  
The rumors and the lies, your eyes on dies  
Is enough for a brother to cut off ties  
To any other chick I used to mess with  
Keepin it real, cause you the real one, that I wanna step with

Chorus - in background

This song right here, is dedicated to all of y'all, y'know what I mean? Cause,  
we know how we are, we know how we make y'all feel sometimes. Knowing that we  
ain't doing it purposely. We're just being the person that we are. Hanging  
with the fellas, gettin jealous, y'know what I mean? You know what it is. This  
one's for y'all.

Word up. I want y'all to tell all y'all girlfriends about this one

Chorus

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>