Highlife

Texta

I rolled you up like my rizla
Cut you up, with my sisters
You wanna get us yeah, the venom splitters
Your style's trash, don't litter
You got the jitters the hard hitters
No quitters your soul quivers
When you see the gats blazin', get out the street now
There ain't no use for you beggin' to turn the heat downYou label me coldblooded
You wanna warm me up with hot lead the gat thudded
You can't cut it
You wack, but it's no use your mouth shut it
Shootin' arrows diamond-studded, and still budded
You got to love it, you better chase the paper all day
So you can walk down the long platinum hallway
But now the fools are minute madeThey get played for a minute
Then played out they never get back in it
Gun park I bring chalk for your body outlined on the floor
You got hit by the 4-4You're in the game called life, son how you're livin' it
Street corner kids growin' up blowin' up
You chase dreams you want the highlife, with the skylights
But in the end your soul's lost, you lost the shine right
Never turn your back ever, on niggaz true to you
Stand alone for the cheddar and they'll be through with you
The highlife yeah, the highlife
The highlife yeah, the highlifeYou gotta hang out with B. Reezy, and take it easy
It's gettin' greasy, I had to learn how to beat me
That's when you go for dolo, and get your meal ticket
And still kick it hardcore I'm runnin' real with it
Niggaz getting soft core, the people want more
Hardcore shit that's why I give them an encore
Curtains opened, you see the people applaud feelin' it
You can't figure out the formula so you're stealin' itCan't stand unoriginal cats with minimal
Skills that's criminal you fake bitches
You're lookin' for riches, in the wrong places
The faces of death look you in the eye cut off your breath
When you fall feel your knees shatter
The bones breakin' with your weak blatter
Pissin' on yourself it don't matter
Dead weight, the bed waits for you on the set dateDreams gone instead fate didn't hesitate

To put you away, close the gates now you're locked out
Your life cable, with all the porn channels blocked out
(Damn!)
What you good for? Nothin', so be gone suckers
Have a nice trip see you motherfuckersYou're in the game called life, son how you're livin' it
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The highlife yeah, the highlife
The highlife yeah, the highlifeI live for the highlife, get my mind right
Fuck the fame, the game and the limelights
Fools that be out there tryin' to duplicate
But they can't match the aura, can't impersonate
See the first things that comes to pass, is the blast
Of the cypress hill weed funk blazin' up a path
You can't help, but inhale and get strong
You need that good shit all up in your lungsI live fast, and keep energy in motion
Jah bless, so I feel I been chosen
But I know, these of he who conquers
You gotta come strong and sound off like thunder
I check myself and make sure I'm comin' real tight
Rhyme for my fam, the G's and the highlife
The highlife, hah hah
The highlife, yeahYou're in the game called life, son how you're livin' it
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But in the end your soul's lost, you lost the shine right
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Stand alone for the cheddar and they'll be through with you
The highlife hah, the highlife
The highlife yeah, the highlife

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