

Livin' 4 The Moment

Geto Boys

[verse 1: willie d]Picture me broke and disgusted, livin' like a fuckin' bum

Raggedy clothes, not knowin' where my next meal comin' from

I want the American dream like dusty rolls

Got my eyes on paper, fuck these musty hoes

My foes die slower than an aids patient

To a tombstone my enemies lay adjacent

The police wanna see me in an early grave

But I ain't trippin' on 'em muthafuckin' pearly gates

Ways to get a nigga 'fore he get me

Always keep my 'stola with me

Never beg for my life if they muthafuckin' hit me

Face, are you with me? (hell yeah)

The d.e.a. tryin' to put me in a jail cell

(hell yeah) but I refuse to be locked up

(hell yeah) give me a quarter key rocked up

(hell yeah) money and murder, that's my motto

I take my chances in the ghetto, fuck the lotto

[chorus: Scarface]I live my life for the moment, fuck tomorrow

Still kill, beg, borrow

Money is power

Rocks is powder

Glock in trousers

Block is ours

Sold flour

Hood sours

Crime towers

Scream louder

[verse 2: scarface]Bein' broke got a muthafucka focused on the wrong things

Livin' illegal, honorin' the evil with this cold game

Twistin' muthafuckas up, killin' em even quicker

Niggas on a suicidal mission to get the scrilla

Anybody peeler, I'm still a homicidal killer

Mob with gorillas, servin' the fiends smokin' chillers

And I'm - so high - that I - can touch the sky

Above the fallin' rain

Let me explain, in these streets no pain

Murder your partner if he crosses you, nigga, do your thing

It's a struggle for position in this cold dark world

Survival of the realest geto boys and girls
So what you waitin' on, get your muthafuckin' ranks
And your muthafuckin' banks, serve your muthafuckin' hank
And your dank, I don't think the sun don't shine
In 1999 - so grind
Ain't no sense in dyin' without a dime
Listen to the muthafuckin' rhymes
[chorus][verse 3: willie d]Day dark, walk through the valley of the shadow of death
I fear nothin'
We all gotta die of somethin'
Don't blame me if I capitalize
Give me the dope and lock me up if I happen to rise
Despise any human that ain't acceptin' to my lifestyle
Put me out my misery, I might smile
Why plan the future when everyday brings a new opponent
I'm livin' for the muthafuckin' moment, DMG, get on it
[verse 4: DMG]Well i, nigga, I come to ride
Down for the south-side
Drive by your community
I'm doin' him, we bombin'
Droppin' on your muthafuckin' squadron
Heartless, bring these muthafuckas rigor mortis
For the moment, I think you twos are bonin', who want this?
Come on and let me know you really, really want it
I'm here, now for life, straight up and down, mangler
n-n-niggas jus' a s-s- strangler, hang you up
Niggas get smoked like herb
Inner cities to suburbs
Word em up, fuck em up, tired of bein' flat
With nothin' but these clothes on my back
(no scratch) fuck that with the middle finger
I'm tryin' to turn my grass greener
And fertilize my pocket size - for the moment
[chorus]

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