How I Live

Twiztid

[Jamie Madrox]How i live
My michrophone is my outlet
To project my style and see how loud the crowd can get
No non-sence this is how you need to be livin
Dude this is the life we show improve on each and every move
We need some money smokeing bitches to clear our vision like visine
And a 40 of O-E for the I.V.
So gimmie gimmie cuz im livin for the fame
And i aint leavin till i get all that i can and then some
[Monoxide Child]I see it tatted on ur back and ur arms
And im a static you a deal to throw whats killin ur moms
I know ur pops dont understand he thinks ur buildin a bomb because you sit up in ur room and every word you sing along
And it seems every word comein outta ur mouth is raw
And the truth is they dont have a clue whats goin on
If they would just shut the fuck up give me a listen then they could hear it all in my voice exactly how im livin
Thats how i live
Wildein on the streets that we live
Thats how i live
Tryin to take as much as i give
Thats how i live
Planttin fantasies in ur kids
Thats how i live
Dont be actin like you know who this is
(hats how i live)
[Jamie Madrox]How i live
Tinted windows on suv's im smokein
Purchesed from grammer and words spoken
Uh hustla i was born and raised
With the knowlege that you gotta do what you gotta to get paid
Cant respect game

Ill see you on the grind
Same heart same passion its my three of a kind
Its TWIZTID and yuh boy proof from the dirty dozen this shit was destined to happen dont ever say it wasnt
[Proof]Please belive it we sit and re-think it
Spit flames just blow ur mind and re-heat it re-seaded
Slim nov for cons fifty knee beezy
And necro jigga its d tweezy

Tiwztid we bees the misfits
Keep squeezin bisquits
Street clean the district
This means restricted
Family nah ambity time
You cross one of them you cross me im layin you down
[Chorus][Monoxide Child]Affiliated with sum folks that most of yall aint really heard of its keepin me secret just like a murder
With blurred vision im undercover like burn victims witta temper like a pitbull waitin my turn sick em'
Lickin my chaps why you sit in the same spot like street sighns while i resurect the whole east side
Thats how i live and you can love it or leave it
But for you to do what i do it'd take ur whole life to achieve it
[Proof]My cousins from other mothers they dozens they brothers of us mother that icp be feared recoverd that gang among us
Pac and big is the world
Wipein balde exhaust
Tryin to repair the damages and managin they j and ob
So wish to esham
Detroit in these palms
We tryin to get back to these local cats to point where there from
So i spit it how im in it a minute how i spit it forever walked in it lets get it how we live it its good
[Chorus x2]

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