

Vamp Life

Jim Jones

Jim Jones (Talking):

Uh huh

We back

We still on the streets

Rap game is now the crack game

Watch out for them rap police Jim Jones (verse 1):

The rap police is on my ass

Searchin for the ratchet

Im stepping on the gas while im swirving through the traffic

Watching the sun rise, twisting up the grass

Money on my mind, got me thinking bout the cash

'cause i heard the plottin war

You gotta have your paper right

they knocking at the door

im hoping they dont raid tonight

we moves pies

trying to get the treasures,

Plush rides

getting high till the FBI come and get us

And we hit them clubs in the city

Now i got the thugs and all the drug dealers with me

splergin on the bottles

hope the groupies follow

im tryin to slide baby beeze of in the garllodo

The life styles of the thugs

young rich and famous

Give a f**k about the judge

we runnin from arraignments

speeding through life at a faster pace

so i pray to god tonight and im hoping i dont catch a case Chorus:

Trying ride the wave in a deep sea

'cause i like to spend my life, my life, my life, my life ducking dt's in the z3 or the gt this is bg

Trying ride the wave in a deep sea

'cause i like to spend my nights, my nights, my nights, my nights

ducking dt's in the z3 or the gt this is bg Verse 2:

Now i aint sleep about a week

my 7 Day theory

Im gunning in the streets everyday is getting scary

And any minute meet aquittance wit da reeper

but we gotta stay alive getting fadedd of the reefer
Liquor, no chaser, shits gettin major
f**king with the guns gotch ya nigga all cased up
Its for the thrill so we do it for the love of it
Like oh what a feeling mother f**ker when we thuggin it
one for Mob, two to stay free
three to cop a ride, hundred thousand on the V
Wallin in the whip, lets talk politics
they say niggas from new york is all about a flip
Got gas on my brain, cash on the chain
and im flying up lennox fast in the lane
They say its hard up in the streets
trying to make a million while im dodging from policeMother f**ker can u fell me(Chorus)(Outro)
Pay attention while i mention
that the birdgang is on the move
while you talking here we walking
like the way you want to do
we dem rock stars, keep dem hot cars
and a hot one for you lames,
just griding for all the paper we can get up out this game

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>