

# Miami Life

## Ras Kass

Chorus: Miami Life, at any price, keep my pockets nice

Eff the po-lice, Miami Life ain't nuttin nice

Miami Life, at any price, keep my pockets nice

Eff the po-lice, Miami Life ain't nuttin nice Verse One: I'm launchin rockets and SCUDs at Crockett and Tubbs

[and Tye] full of more Rum than a [Mai-Tai] again despite high schoolin, I be high refusin to listen to what the PTA say

Eff a four point oh GPA I got a five point oh GTA

hittin the chop shop, with an ETA of 3 o'clock, so shake the spot

like Luke and them girl with the Daisy Dukes

'cause life's a beach and I forever be wearin my bathing suit

Met this Colombian mommy set a daddy, trap the cabbie

with government permission, no DEA intervention

Filthy rich and hit lines for recreation snortin coke up

but Pinoche's rollin, 'cause I don't know the next hoe be the loc'est

You still can't teach me or reach me with history

when the story is his, and who gets to be

the future Pablo Escobar don't need a diploma

Minimum wage the rest I'm livin whale like Jonah Chorus Verse Two: Walk these streets with more Heat than

Alonzo Mourning

Now how many toasters can these smokers keep pawning?

My school days was like Porky's

in class doin the butt, on the hallway ditchin

Teacher's pet snitchin, but ain't no Miami Bass like the triple beam

So fool please, I move MC's like old Z's

I want more cheese than Kraft Ravioli

Got love like Chachi and Joni micraphone Michael Corleone

Only the homies really know me, but everybody

want to dip in my Mixelplic [what part of the game is this?]

Keepin CoInTelPro stickin into brothers like Velcro

Fightin felony convictions, a closer shave than Norelco

well though, stay and lose it, I'm still official

[Why?] 'cause I'm on a roll like toilet tissue

[Rider] anything less would be uncivilized

At any price... Miami Life... Chorus 2X Verse Three: Accept no Substitute

And I'ma make it known The Specialist like Stallone

and Sharon Stone watchin your spot get blown

you don't even understand, I ain't scared of you motherfuckers

[Senator Bob Dole] and C. Delores Tucker

What the world needs is less free cheese

More white collar J-O-B's, these ghetto MP's  
stretchin fools on the block for crack rock  
But part of power brokers is gettin over like unprotected sex with Oprah  
Float, like a Tournament of Roses parade  
Sting, like a bee, but of course  
I put my foot so deep in yo ass  
the water in my knee will quench your thirst, I got juice freshly squeezed  
Words 100 percent bom-Bay, made from more concentration than Minute Maid  
Renegade rhyme ride ruckus non-fiction me and my kin  
slippin mickies and puttin hickies on your chest  
I never been seen like the Loch Ness...  
...monster, heh, and now a word from our sponsor  
Yeah, and now a word from our sponsorChorus 2X

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