## **This Life Of Mine**

Hennesy Freeride in the house Busta Ass Outlawz Outlawz hooked up with that nigga Bad Azz Makin' cash, motherfucker See them runnin, fuck up us by them thug life control How should the thugster Must be in the area Outlaw does the law Dept on the gangsta When's Ital Joe in the ruff spot ya Well since a young age I'll been thugged out to the fullest Niggas strap now You don't want me dead Gimme that, I'll bet I'll pull it Cause since a young age I been starvin' Niggas say hungry Fucked around with the lonely You couldn't fuck around with the phony In this life I lead Nigga hustle At a crack speed and I dig greed Fuck makin' friends respectfully I will cry for you at your murder scene This Napoleon But he got quick, don't strike first, it's on again In the shoe son Mo' stash son At least pretend he born away This Outlawz, thug don't see Fuck around you when I see Your family, all the century Matter of fact bitch only mention me I'm comatosed I'm stretched out on the West coast till the fullest At a overdose of bullets And tell your bitch ass, shall pull it You shouldn't fuck around With the wrong Niggas At the wrong time At the wrong place You shouldn't fuck with some Outlawz Bad Boy killers Puffy and Ma\$e I'm a soldier Sober Even when  ${\tt I'm}$  over Smoked out, drunk and plus fuckin' on the sofa

In the Ghetto You Jello, heart full of yellow You thugged out, all bugged out And can't settle Word up That's worth to me and all I love My dick's stuck in the dirt Fuckin' the world and can't bust Back to the lab Back to the bed Born oven You's a fag Movin' fast Happy ass, gone lucky Picture this A Nigga get blissed to reminisce Fuck a ho Fuck her slow Put a strong in a stramp It's me Drunk as can be, on a humble I shit piss and piss shit Fuck till my dick crumble My life, full of the worst To imagine Me in struggle like a magnet Outlaw ill savage My time Step on the grind, wouldn't mind My life full of late nights My time won't provide This life of mine Were only time on my side till I die Gettin' high, waste of time Livin' blind by the light Gettin' by The best way I can in these times And it hurts to know my life ain't really mine Now the custom my kind are They label me a product Well Am I supposed to let 'em ride up End on drippin' blood Like survive and I would It's the wild, wild West side Best to recollect Collect your toys Try not to get too high Off the live here Cause the crime seen to be you Pride to the fight You was yappin' Now you see through I fillst the evil As soon as I enter the section But I'm a renegade Made of the days I remember Ment to only live my life strife free But Niggas like me Want mo' hood So we kick in the do'

Screamin' Outlawz We outsmart hoes With Bad Azz fo' sho Get yours Get the fuck off And flow ΥO I'm hardly livin' A Nigga dishin' that I should be in Stuck in a hole The world put me in Shiverin' They sayin' thugs ain't citizens In the civilized world among us So world of hunger If they could They take the world from us And who I mean by they, teachers Who don't believe in his students Preachers who take the money And turns folks us to use 'em Crooked cops who blast Niggas For thinkin' guns from ruthless Politicians and bad lords, knowin' their motherfucking choosers Who the fuck they done to roof us They made a Nigga snap With bigger gaps and quicker raps A Nigga nasty perhaps Brief pass me the strap Either the Glock or one of the Gauges Tryin' to stab me or not On a plot or rockin' stages Pac raised us Soldier never let these fuckin' cops cage us Sayin' we all lost souls And they can't save us Son is outrages A faded ass like me Sayin' Outlawz is no more Thinkin' we all got killed But we been on the day Motherfucker thought you was on to me Fuck you Air police, I'm warrant free Occupation sayin' occupy Rockin' high rhymes while you jockin' mine Cockin' nine up in these times Ain't no stoppin' mine Keep in mind seek and find the streets' greedy thugs Heat takes souls away It's no love Drugs help me cope with no hope It's like stressin' Smoke a sassin Can't find no bomb dope Continue to pear For steppin' with conceal weapons Catchin' cases is in In off the cell that you slept in

Lowlifes and big bold letters Blocked up A half a key rocked up I had your ass shot up I keep dust kicked up And that's another how you fuck wheels Born to cause luck These Outlawz they too much Rust to the front And get touched And it was sluts who hit ya Go tell 'em Suck dick and tap It's the only thing we sell 'em Catch bullets as they hell 'em And guess what Nigga I stay bailin', yellin' Rider die Get richer stay high In this life of mine Gone were I don't care, I don't care Gunshots They tell 'em you go ruff Gangsta Buck, buck Yeah Bad Azz I'm gonna take sense Cause it's like respect it Respect in every aspect, that gone to be a suspect Fuck, fuck Gunshots Outlawz What you think about ridin' You see Here We over here Thug Pound rock Fo sho They never quit Bad Azz

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