

# Live By The Gun

Tony Yayo

What the f\*\*k is the deal its the talk of New York Tony Yayo (G-G-G Unit)  
Yeah, Yo word up man, its f\*\*king cold out here man, my f\*\*king toes is kill  
in me man (its f\*\*king brick) i f\*\*king been on the block all day man but u  
know i mean i gotta get this money run sleek snow...

Yo we project living  
With plastic on the furniture,  
Little niggaz coming up will  
F\*\*king try to murda ya  
The D's not out so the coast is clear  
But its getting hard to sleep with this roach in my ear  
Everybody got a nena everybody got a vest  
New York City is the arena of death  
Yo the strip moving slow but everybody going hard  
Seeing more d's than a damn report card  
Everybody rap now  
Follow they dreams im a call my clientele man and  
Sign all my fiends same gear for a week wearing dirty clothes  
All day in the spot by a dirty stove trials keep me strong  
Hope keep me happy, but im only human so these niggaz wanna clap me  
The drug game over but theres money to make so niggaz clappin at niggaz  
To raise the crime rate

you can live by the gun or die by the bullet  
niggaz push me for sho im gonna pull it  
material objects got the world crooked  
in my hood they hustle and be on the juoke shit

snakes in the grass be on that bullshit  
niggas thats ass stay with the full clip  
guns get blast niggaz on that shook shit  
so live by the gun or die by the bullet

Tthe rhymes u spit can embarass the city  
Well my game bag names like paris and nikki  
Load the semi im in the spot carving the crack  
You stunt ill leave my bullets lodged in ur back  
New York City everything move fast little girls get  
Pregnant throw they baby in the trash  
China white wizzy movin quickly on the ave same coke  
That got whitney in the re-hab  
Up early in the morning 'cause theres money to earn 'cause the early bird  
Be the one that catch the worm we nicks trieze twenties and dimes got my spo  
t looking like a soul train line  
F\*\*k doin time, im trying to progress, get that money man nigga serve ur pro  
jects  
Hustlin homie thats all i know in the summer time i can make the whole strip  
snow

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