

G-unit

Life is what you make it  
Some niggaz get money, some niggaz is hungry  
That's just the way life is  
Nigga life is a gamble nigga roll the dice  
If the fed kick the door then they snatch your life  
And it ain't my fault half the world is hating me  
The trunk of the ride got more pies than denny do

You get jacked at the lights brains all in your beamer  
Lay flat for the doe like a case addida  
Yo my truck got the phantom front, it got a nose job  
You rappers hate me but I'm in your kids ipod  
Stunt hard, hard in a boat, boats in the marina  
Shit with the fif sleep with the nina  
In that bulletproof truck, with a case of crystal  
Shoot out my tyres I'm good for 90 miles

Now a dayz everybody is a killer  
But who you stab, who you shot, who wig you pop  
Lil niggaz on the street pullin triggers  
I take your chain and your watch and I run on your drop  
Hard niggaz, soft niggaz they be killers  
Rep your set and your squad and your boulevard  
Cause now a dayz everybody is a killer

Yo I'm still in the projects ask mama sour  
House money on my neck nigga plot you die  
Lay em spray to the head in that landrover jeep  
With these 3 bad freak in my 3rd row seats  
My lawyer money long I could beat the charge  
And my hitman dress in them wigs and bras  
Yo word to my mama son, nigga I'm the one  
My mussle loaders on osamas gun  
That's an aks, 74u, in the phantom ex the color of mountain dew  
I done danced with the devil, and spoke to god  
I'm in 4 times stones with the bezzel chapar  
I got a fresh ar but the calico moldy  
That's 81 shots to your team like goldie  
Yay is an og, export rollie  
Now that I'm off yo I'm done playin low key  
Catch me on a jet ski, hand where my tech be  
A 100 on my neck b, don't disrespect me  
Hennessy viper, bulletproof coupe  
The younger they are, the better they shoot