

# My Life Is Sweet

504 Boyz

[Chorus - 2x]

My life is sweet  
You could tell by the Benz and the Beamers and the Jeeps  
Big wheels, big grills make them say oooh-weee  
Custom made Bentleys, t.v.s, mink seats  
Make them scream wha-wha

[Curren\$y]

Cars and shut it down any set, first dude in the city  
To have Intevet, equipped with the Internet  
Performance chip is faster than any jet  
I'm down the block, and you ain't even start your engine yet  
I use to hustle on the block for rent  
Met P and I ain't came out of my pocket since  
See all these chicks wanna get with me  
Because the 6 got more appliances than Circuit City

[Chorus - 2x]

[Afficial]

Afficial we the Reebok boys, call us a classic  
And rap slowly up on the block, gun and a package  
I leave the country cause Paris cooler  
Fall back and take a day off like Farris Bueler  
Young punks I'm the ruler, you follow my lead  
Slow down I been doing this, the product of speed  
Can't roll but I'm a weed blower, I get my ki's lower  
16-5 a few weeks, I'll have a green roller

[Afficial]

I thought I told you the flow don't stop  
And it ain't No Limit on the stage if the show don't rock  
You can still catch me up in them clubs  
In that 2K3 Yukon sitting up on them dubs  
Since they wanna know about my whip  
I'ma tell em like this, I got enough keys to start a dealership  
Now how they think they floss toys  
When we in places, so far from home they call us the Lost Boys

[Chorus - 2x]

[Afficial]

When I go to the lot, they call me Connect Four  
Cause I bought four cars on the road, with four doors  
Spend another mill, put diamonds on the grill  
Push a button, and my gun pop out the steering wheel  
It's real, stack dough and make more  
While you cats come up slow like Lamborgini doors  
You might see me in a Range, you might see me in a Porsche  
I get paid every month like child support

[Krazy]

Luxury, I love that bird it's easy  
Lift it out, but still a Jag can't please me  
But a 6, without the rims is cheesy  
Like a bitch, I like my tires breezy  
The spinners, on my Navi to tease me

With a sunroof open, it's kind of breezy  
With a tank on my neck that just might freeze me  
I'm scared of a Viper, she'd like to see that

[Master P]

You ever ate a cheeseburger, on a million dollar plate  
Flew to Paris or France, just to get away  
Like to party, so we buy the club  
Every whip that we drive, be on 24's or dubs  
The new Hummer, had it before it came out  
200 and 50 G's, I put it in my mouth  
Bought a mansion whodie, just to make music  
Like the President got a jet and don't even use it  
When it comes to ghetto balling, there is none higher  
Get a supermodel for a banker, two million dollar wires  
In the winter whodi, we sleep on mink coats  
In the summer we on the water putting chandeliers and boats  
My cousin get athlete money, and don't even ball  
My son's only 12, and he could buy the mall  
Call me Ghetto Bill, cause I love the cheese  
I don't gangbang, my favorite color is green

[Chorus - 2x]