

Live and Die for Hip Hop

Kris Kross

Well nigga roll me a mic and let me smoke it til' I'm high if y
ou ever seen me rock than you know that I- live and die for the
things I do slang I use breakin' down mics and destroyin' crew
s.

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1-2-1-2 unhh..... 1-2-1-2 mic check 1-2-1-2
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I devoted my whole life to rockin' mics gettin crowds lifted pu
t my pants on backwards caus' I wanted to be.... different.
I keeps'em with a crease tom peeps burn to nucci, house full of
hunnie's sportin' gucci, cuttin' coochie.
I'm the man girlfriend, luxury I swim macadocious to the most b
rown sex and slim, state of uptrends, known for making divedend
s and millions my people jump, jump, jump, jump.

Who chose to be the next nigga to step get deleted by death und
efeated ain't no thang to put that body to rest chest filled wi
th smoke yokin' niggas up by the collar. Follow me cuz my dolla
rs makin' more cents than common.
Robbin' you for your money and your diamonds endangerin' your s
pecies,
More like a woman than the bee gees.
No remorse steady smokin' plenty grass let it go and let Da Bra
t commence to be the baddest hoe.

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Nothin' but a C big party (twelve until) see I'm the daddy of t
he mack and at the top of world I chill keep real, my feela' wo
rk consists of that (a thuggish ass niggas sayin' way to keep'e
m pissed) my life I wouldn't tread it, to me it's nothin' bette
r, wakin' up when I wanna sportin' Jay-boogie leather.
Autographs (bubble baths) five star hotels, rollin' wit' a clic
c supa' thick and everybody gettin' well.

Take off the safety face me gun powder chowder for real, the la

st nigga figga to ever make it off the hill with steel, rhymes
rock like Cope the smoke and I'm in effect with a tech that got
a infa-red scope.

Smackin' those actin', tough as Tinactin, fall up in your hood
increase your brain with the mack 10, stacked N's seventeen's o
n the benz and burn up on my thigh in case these niggas won die
.

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Oooooooooooooohhhhhhhh..... Someone tell me..... we got it
goin' on..... I'm tellin' y'all (it's that SoSo Def)

I want you to feel me, my whole thang is to get inside your bod
y, I run game like my name was John Gaddy, hittin' hookshots li
ke Vlade and niggas around my way call me little Liberace.

A lady lover like no other and I be lethal with my weapon so th
ey call me Danny Glover now who keep it hot? (We Do.)

See So So def ain't nothin' but a fool ass crew