

Bout That Life

Mann

I am really about that life, jeaah!
With fourteen I would chicks, I know about that life, yeah!
Ask the promoter, tell em about that price and
When I get that envelope I make em count that twice, ahh!
(come better again)
That's just the westalley I am in (WEEEST!).
Get the cake, tweentyfour hours, seven days a week!
All where they wanna play me: Is MTV and MP3!
Rep that birthdaygame, B.D.M.C.G.
(Ho Ho) Hold up, hold up
They could never control us!
Birthday model, who's hit the boddle until you throw up, jap!
Young, wild, rackless, I never wanna grow up!
Living the way they show us,
So these hoes getting no low!
Hold up, hold up
I am about to hit these stoe up!
(which about u go get it)
With stopper in Arizona!

Switchs up some paper,
It is some, so we can roll up!
It is all the same story, coming from California!
I told Nic Nack to pills slap,
This track, he get that!
Low nigger = big swag.
That chick = big ass.
Bitch bad = I with that
If not = slim chance
These are always "slim fast", "slim face", makeup.
Young fly, cacked up
Fu, I can maked (it) up!
Get paid - hell a much, just staff it in a club!
Say "what", I am just a G, who likes lovecherry,
So come fuck with me, ahh!

Yeah!
Some roll quick, for the game!
The "Mann", u know!
Birthday Models!
Take Gang!
U re fucking witch Nic Nack
Hahahaha, ahhh.

Shotout to Northern-Cali:
What's up Cali, we out here (WEEEST!)
Ahhh, o yeah man check out my new watches
It is five, new watch,
It is Digital-Cristals, (swag) u did, swag!
I got a underwearline comming too, hahaha.

Yeahh, westalley, baby!
Westalley, westalley.

WEEESSSTT!