

## Live It

Paul Wall

I deserve to play, it's been a few days, ain't showed it all  
I go outside and breathe, roll down my sleeves and have a ball  
Still got these bills to pay and a family, I'm workin hard  
But I got a life too, so I throw on my shoes and I live it y'all

I'm fresher than a peppermint and cold as a cough  
When I pull up in that foreign and I break boys off  
Super ballin is a product of a hard knock life  
No more Ramen noddles bread, no more struggle and strife  
From a Buick to a Beamer, ambitions of a dreamer  
Motivated by Mob Figaz and Andre Nickatina  
I'm gettin paper while you're in the shade drinkin Zima  
I'm a schemer, you just waitin on your check from FEMA  
Been evadin the subpoena to appear in court  
Different hustle every season like I'm playin a sport  
"Life is Too \$hort, wouldn't you agree?"  
See, the best time I ever had in my life was free  
My best friend wasn't real, he came with a fee  
Reduced time for your sentence come with a plea  
Livin in the free world and I'm blessed  
Paper chasin is my quest, I grind with no rest

I'm not a actor, a role model with soul or clapper  
I work hard, a good gangsta nigga, blow a stack up  
Time still movin and shit, stay on the grind, it's just excuses  
Girls lookin at you, you useless (word?)  
When everything is wrong, it look like it'll fall  
I'm on the job feet first with direction and all  
I like coca and then gotta come home and stroke her  
Take time, clean my rims and go loc' her  
Just wanna lay up, damn  
I need two minutes to rest, go 'head and take the Lex' out, scam  
Then it's beef in the jump off, 'cause I needed one off  
It's like you drew your gun on me in a gun off  
Shit won't change, so move with it (move with it)  
This is my life, I'm only livin it, so don't go and ruin it  
Words from a legend, keep your dome up in the sky  
Listen to Paul Wall and Chef Fly (get high)

Dear Mr. President, have you seen FEMA?  
Have you seen the Lord 9th Ward, post Katrina?  
Niggaz scufflin tryin to find something tangible  
The impedes is treatin all the youth like animals  
Then wonder why the cops gettin rocked like Mosley  
Why niggaz on the TV in the spot like cozy  
Now Houston got a problem, Atlanta got a problem  
Dallas, Alabama and Miami got a problem  
Niggaz wildin out, livin free, yellin soverign  
.38 revolvin, crack rock ballin  
Tats on they face that say Uptown New Orleans  
Blastin on sight, fuck fightin, fuck arguin  
Meanwhile boat loads of cash go to Israel  
Soldiers in Iraq pray to God for a miracle  
Sam Cooke said that change was comin  
If not, you can bet your ass, danger's comin