Glamorous Lifestyle

The Jacka

I know you see me right here everytime you drive by. But truth to admit you don't ever ask why. You know I got paper cus I'm a D-Boy. You my B-Girl, glamorous lifestyle. Rocks on the wrist big things nice car. You wana live life with a rich rockstar. Everybody know us, everybody know ya'll. I think I'm a a rush so I probly never call.

Why you tryna front girl you know you ain't ready I be in the hood everyday with my family We the mafia similar gone get me I'm a animal miss my close don't fit me Hangin on my ave when we pull up in the bentley Nobody ever laugh girl we always leanin nigga All I ever wanted was to see what was in yah I'm the Jack ice cold Mack from The Figgas Lock N tha county share my cell with a killa All he ever said to jack I neva heard a nigga realah fat sherm To the fo' XIV gorillaz all my niggas doin life do what I can to my life bet ta

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You know you love The Jacka. I'm right here boutta dipp out in my six fitt gear Tear tree smoke and them tens on there Tryna find the Hus nigga all white pair Buy the gucci Loafers you'll never know where Go buy ma new shit hop in the chair Some tell a mutha fucka how it ain't fair Never seen ma colorr before all my shoes rare You can hit the mall but you'll never find uhm there no Boy you know the jump off yeah? yeah Bought to make it pop off dough tho This box thing is all I know.Know

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My lifestyle baybee lika a S500. Gather up yo friends jump in and I'm a gun it. Then give me 10 minutes and mah glock talk hit yah. Andre Nickatina in yo camera phone picture. I watch how the wheels rotate, Break down a 8th . The color of ma sneaker is the color of my face. I wear my wife beater like a banga . My rapstyle freak got one up in the chamba.

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Rocks on the wrist big dreams nice cars You know I paper cus I a D-Boy