Gang Life

Tony Yayo

iid! What that Blood life be like? What that Crip life be like? What's that Vice Lord life like? What's the G.D. life like? Put in work - this initiation! It's a sunny day in SouthSide, my man got tossed Got his brains blew out on the handball court. Word is T! - Said suttin' to Craig's baby-momma (what?) Craig got upset, and shot him with the Llama. (BLAAT!) Craig in the cut. - B lood niggaz put him up! Plane in PA - land casual with' a slut. And he still walk around with the semi that killed T He let his big bro push and re-up in Philly. What little do we know 'bout his Philly connect, That nigga T had fear bleed, he'll filll he correct. Craig re'd-up once. - Craig re'd-up twice! Sour Diesel, two pounds, everything look nice. But the third time, suttin' fishy. - The nigga Izzy. And two goonies, the roof loony! The Mack extended, Craig ran off like the Jamaicans in the Olympics Jumped out the window when he got into British. What that Blood life be like? What that Crip life be like? What's that Vice Lord life like? What's the G.D. life like? Put in work - this initiation! (huuh?) Put in work - this initiation! (huuuuu?) Put in work - this initiation! (Max whattup?) Put in work - this initiation! (Yayo!) Blood Life! Crip Life! G.D! Vice Lord! Rodgers! - Tookie! - Hoover! - Larry yo! Them El Salvador, MS-13 Niggaz bangin' - only 13! Vice Lords love me like Jeff Gorde, if a nigga ask for it Hit him from the back - put his brains on the dashboard. They say OG Mack, b rung the Bloods to the East around 9-3 In C-7-3! (7-3!) Crips and G.D rep the 6! (rep the 6!) Bloods and Vice Lords rep the 5! (rep the 5!) OG Puddin'! (what?) - Corey bangin', Them 46 Clover Boy niggaz do they thang. Get shot for your flag on the wrong pocket, (pocket!) You wanna know when them Coke Wave niggaz droppin'. For my nigga Yay', "Shoot A Nigga Face Off" In broadday - and tell 'em it's "Coke Wave"! What that Blood life be like? (Would be like...)

What that Crip life be like? What's that Vice Lord life like? (Yayo!) Put in work - this initiation! (yeah!) Put in work - this initiation! (Boss don't be fat!) Put in work - this initiation! Put in work - this initiation! (g'eah!) I don't know - what it is to be Blood or Crip, But I twerk. (twerk!) - Nigga it's the Silver Surf. Got my lil' Gain Greene soldiers on deck, they waitin' to take jewels They waitin' on the plate of food, wait to make a move When I say so - Prego fallin' from the sky, Laying all the baller guys, all of I. (I!) Naw nigga! (no!) - you can't have none of the boss, Bigga Leave a nigga corpse to quiver! Frost and shivers. (shiver, yeah!) Let's get that nigga in the Benzy gleamin' - the boy P.O. deliver. Pieces all fresh out the factory - courtesy of streets, I'm blessed (blessed !) My momma couldn't said it the best. Started 1090's out in Trenton - and I ain't even Blood, I'm a dentist Possibly facing a life sentence. (serious!) I bet ship set out! Streets is saying I got a so-called hit out. - Get out! (boo!) What that Blood life be like? {CAN'T FORGET... } What that Crip life be like? {"THISIS50.COM"! } What's that Vice Lord life like? What's the G.D. life like? Put in work - this initiation! Put in work - this initiation! {SHADYVILLE... } Put in work - this initiation! {DJs! } Put in work - this initiation! MTV.COM! "S.O.D."!