

G-unit

Life is what you make it
Some niggaz get money, some niggaz is hungry
That's just the way life is
Nigga life is a gamble nigga roll the dice
If the fed kick the door then they snatch your life
And it ain't my fault half the world is hating me
The trunk of the ride got more pies than denny do

You get jacked at the lights brains all in your beamer
Lay flat for the doe like a case addida
Yo my truck got the phantom front, it got a nose job
You rappers hate me but I'm in your kids ipod
Stunt hard, hard in a boat, boats in the marina
Shit with the fif sleep with the nina
In that bulletproof truck, with a case of crystal
Shoot out my tyres I'm good for 90 miles

Now a dayz everybody is a killer
But who you stab, who you shot, who wig you pop
Lil niggaz on the street pullin triggers
I take your chain and your watch and I run on your drop
Hard niggaz, soft niggaz they be killers
Rep your set and your squad and your boulevard
Cause now a dayz everybody is a killer

Yo I'm still in the projects ask mama sour
House money on my neck nigga plot you die
Lay em spray to the head in that landrover jeep
With these 3 bad freak in my 3rd row seats
My lawyer money long I could beat the charge
And my hitman dress in them wigs and bras
Yo word to my mama son, nigga I'm the one
My mussle loaders on osamas gun
That's an aks, 74u, in the phantom ex the color of mountain dew
I done danced with the devil, and spoke to god
I'm in 4 times stones with the bezzel chapar
I got a fresh ar but the calico moldy
That's 81 shots to your team like goldie
Yay is an og, export rollie
Now that I'm off yo I'm done playin low key
Catch me on a jet ski, hand where my tech be
A 100 on my neck b, don't disrespect me
Hennessy viper, bulletproof coupe
The younger they are, the better they shoot