Live Your Life

You're embarrassing Raymond Washington, and Tookie Williams You're not even part of revolutionary progress, they were built in If young G's follow you, it's the blind leading the blind All you can teach em, is how to throw up gang signs Community loyalty united eternally, that's what I claim Check my back left pocket, and the flag that hang To me it's a way of living, but to you it's just a gang Thinking you can get something from me, cause you say we the same thang I'm a man first, then my mother's child Joseph Wayne McVey, then I'm H-double O-V-A I wish I knew who your O.G. was, cause I'd smoke him Leave both of y'all with your eyes open

My O.G. use to say Take your time, young G My O.G. use to say Don't be in a rush, to get striped My O.G. use to say Keep your flag, on the proper side And as long as you keep it real You can live your life, live your life

In jail, niggaz bang for soups and sodas But when the real shit hit the real fan, they won't go in the corner I don't even see the point, of banging on lock Cause I don't know none of these niggaz, and this ain't my block Mr. O.G. you about to leave, please don't hand me the keys I don't wanna be in charge of these wannabe's I'm not a babysitter, somebody call me daddy when I'm in the world I see more go to fo', in my lil' girl Don't get it twisted, I see if you real B's and C's And walk it the way they talk it, not just trying to be seen Cool as a fan, but when it get gangsta they'll have that tool in they hand Banging up your gang, even swell up your hand

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I know I can't sell weed, cause I be smoking I know I can't see a pimp either, because I'ma be doing too much poking And I can't turn a hoe, into a housewife Although I tried, guess I got caught up in them thick ass thighs You live and you learn, sometimes my life is like a movie Even my own loc's, trying to do me But I said try, fucking over Joseph just ain't gon' fly You gon' need a steak, to put over your eye that's on the H It's death before dishonor, and I live by the code I would do you for the slightest reason, my gun is gon' unload So don't run up on me, talking bout a knowledge check Nowadays wannabe Bloods and Crips, getting it off the internet I guess you can, get the game for free But homie, you won't get the game from me And when I pray I pray to God, I don't bow my head to no other man Keeping that cracking is a part of my plan, yeeeah

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