

# Live Your Life

Z-Ro

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

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

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

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