

Puff Daddy F/ Beanie Siegal, Lil' Kim, Nas, Joe Ho

"Journey Through the Life"

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Nas: Yo Yo

Puffy: Gansta Gansta

Nas: Gansta Yo

Puffy: That's Right

Nas: Journey Through the life of some real niggas

Puffy: Some real niggas You'll never see what I've seen

Puffy:

When I sleep I dream of bodies in streams of blood

Naked bitches dead niggas ghost

Feds with toast knockin my door down

Sweat pour down my body roast from the heat

So I soak my sheets, wake up shiverin'

Pull my hoe close to me, she sexy

Every night is different pussy, since my girl left me

And I tried to make her stay with me, but I stay busy

And her friends are cut-throats, they deep throat to lay
with me

I reminisce how I missin starin' in space

Resort to the lips of a stripper, sprayin' that face

Layin up in a mansion, home alone

I hear footsteps, shit I kicks just not lyrics

I hold a fifth, One hundred and ten shots can stop
spirits

If niggas try to rob me, then I won't hear it

Cause it's different from the streets, I'm missin' my
hood now

Missin' all the blocks, I'm surrounded by woods now

It's supposed to be good now

It's like I'm walkin' tight rope and can't look down

Fire below me

Now the fantasies I have for women are unholy

Success, thousand dollar bottles impress

Models with fat ass and big breasts

Floor seats, Knicks vs. Nets, private jets

Millionaire heir to Antigua

With Ananda, the MTV diva

Nas how do we survive all this mess?

East vs. West, this rap game

Where words became flesh

A whole pound of herb won't desolve my stress

Still I ride to the death, love hip-hop
Cause Afrikabababa was def, a lot of respect
Feel Me? Thug tip from Sean John jury
I got the same hands of crap platinum and the crap
pyramids
Write about the black experience, sell it to Marimax
Tell me if you feelin' that

Chorus- Lil' Kim & Joe Hooker

Take a journey through the life of these real niggas
The things that they seen it would thrill niggas
If you've seen what they've seen, you would wonder
Through the rain and the pain and the thunder
By the time you realized that it's goin' down
You would find yourself going underground
When we see that this life is upon us
We would see that there is no one that we can trust

Beanie Sigel:

You can never see what I see motherfucker

Beanie Sigel the realest nigga from the streets was
taught
Stay cased up, nigga stay deep in court
Reminisin' on that cold cell, deep in thought
Gettin' skinny, couldn't eat, cause the meat was pork
Ya'll niggas couldn't live my life, I've been through it
Streached up in hospital beds, phat fluid
Two bullets hit my leg, one passed through it
Saw the blood and the hole in my calf, looked through
it
My life's no joke, I done played dice with Tote
Upstate for cakes, niggas slice your throat
We had boxers in the shower, when you gaurd your
soap
I done seen the biggest niggas in the yard get broke
I done took blocks to war, took blocks ruval
Took blocks to Wall for box of raw
What you think the 33 and the glock is for?
Black fatigues, skullies and binoculars, C4 block your
doors
Niggas can't stop this war
I show you faggots what the Swatch is for
Hidding spots in the door for the glocks is for
Read the paper, '94 I took the cops to war
Half of ya'll niggas livin' a lie
The only reason you switchin up Detroit is cause you
keep gettin' robbed

I look that nigga in the eyes before I send him to god

Beanie Sigel, desert eagle, the realest nigga alive

Chorus

Nas:

Aiyo, Aiyo, Gansta, Gansta

The Bible as words that Christ wrote, evil men sacrifice
goats

I speak all my life under oath

Since a kid, troublesome, thrown shit at little girls
jumpropes

Bustin' B-B Guns at stray cats

That was way back, watched it die, covered in flies

Then I picked up a stick, try to dig in it's eyes

Makin' dirt pies, na, being buggied eye shit

And every other nigga that rap, sound like my shit

I wear chrome 45's with ice on the grip

I don't shoot it, I roll with killers and criminals

With heroin habits they picked up from the penil

They let you have it, all I do is give them a smile

Lifestlyes of the realest, you ain't ruthless you bitch

I got a pine box just your size, I know it'll fit

Your whole life's a mistake, stop holdin' the pen

Kill yourself, come back as a man over again

Cause in this lifetime I'm reignin' , slay men

Leave your whole body cold

Your nails grow long, get gray skin

Made this nigga rest in peace, Amen

I run with brave men, without the housin', we wilin'

Names engraved in the pavement

Brick buildin, grown ladies, jump off the roof

Nigga get paged, then murdered at the phonebooth

New York streets made me nigga, it's crazy nigga

Chorus to fade

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