

## Rufus Blaq f/ The LOX

### "Artifacts of Life"

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(The LOX) Is you doing the sticking or is you getting stuck Is you doing the fucking, or is you getting fucked And that's REAL (Styles P) (Hook) It aint a game no more its a sport If you aint got heart to play then stay off da court 3x (Jadakiss) It's the life shit, raised in a crisis Love is priceless, respect tightness React on the night shift If it wasn't for the flow, I'd probably have to double back Bubble crack, see my niggas floating in the bubble ac(ura) (Styles P) That's logical, psychological, diabolical Leave you in the hospital, remarkable When you write the Butta they be mocking you Clocking you, rocking jewels they think of poppin you Think of poppin them, ask young bloods and pop and them I be watching them, rocking them With the Butta bars, it's the LOx and them (Jadakiss) We touch judges and tease DA's to be beat cases And squash beef with erasers, change paces Back and forth for bad urine, it's getting boring It's especially when I'm blowing before court in the morning The Jew lawyer, the true employeer That will destroy ya defense like the Hoyas Linen suit with a mean goya Who stand by my side while the bailiff screams out "Court in Order" (Styles P) Nigga, move your feet, lose your seat We in it for the cream of wheat and everybody's gotta eat You on chow line, we got the last piece of meat Getting bailed about twelve, right back up on the street Crushed rocks on my neck, plush under my feet I be on some life shit, til God put me to sleep (Chorus) Huh, we on some life shit Niggas on the right shift My whole camp keep it tightness with vice grips And I ain't going out God with the light switch Cause when I'm gone I ain't going out like this (Sheek) Who me? I never wanted to be a doctor or an architech Fuck a lawyer, since 8 I wanted to be a drug connect With fast dough, for teen, I push the palm green Milano Rocking top designos, hitting chicks but never loving A Willie, what made me like this? I feel in love with cuban icesis Taking my pops advice, stacking dough from doing heists Flossing bubbles, my shorty, she keep the Marquis At the Garden drinking beer next to Spike Lee My staff holding, we out here trying to lock it No doubt I

keep a grave yard in my fatigue pocket  
Of dead presidencies, my street game is thorough  
Ask the Willies in the borough, LOX getting that Deniro  
For real (Rufus Blaq) I know how it is, every sec you gotta show  
up to court Robbing every spot you see to make child  
support Eating every meal slow, cherishing every bite  
Putting pelish on your Nikes cause your shit ain't tight  
We be running scams just to see your mobs in some  
minks We don't care what society thinks And I ain't  
trying to do time cause prison ain't good for my health  
But if I got 25, fuck hanging myself Nuff respect to the  
niggas making money however Cause it's hard trying  
to live without the mozzarella Cheddar, cheese, that's  
what that bes Certain things you need, necessities to  
slang kis Accumulate a hundred Gs, keep your eyes on  
your stash Cause you could miss something important  
from watching ass And you ain't hitting to it, never  
front like you hard Niggas will strip that ass naked,  
have you fucking a dog Is you doing the sticking or is  
you getting stuck Is you doing the fucking, or is you  
getting fucked And that's REAL (Styles P) (Hook) It aint  
a game no more its a sport If you aint got heart to play  
then stay off da court 4x Stay off the court, stop  
balling, retire nigga

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