## Rustee Juxx "Live the Life"

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feat. Sean Price

## [Sean Price]

Yeah, ladies and gentlemen (MFC, place to be)
I bring to you, live from Kingston Ave. (Kingston Ave)
Crownheight's best MC (the best MC)
Rustee J, the road dog

## [Rustee Juxx]

Niggas wanna live the life, scared to die to death Either pass me the liquor, or supply the meth Cause ain't nothin' like gettin' drunk and high from bless

One wet the throat, one dry the breath, but yo I can see clearly now that the rain is gone See the pharoah Don, brain is strong, nappy trainers long

Interpretating entertainers form to explain his song
To the known population, operation bang-a-thon
The science is, my alliance is ultimate
Hip-hop, revoltin' it, wreck any cult or clique
The nastiest rapper couldn't even hold my crown
Cause if he could then it would have been sold by now
Basically I'm a rap mentor, schoolin' my proteges
Control the stage in the spotlight of solar rays
Black hood, fatigue, low top Pumas? beige
Double barrel mic position like I hold the gauge
Murder half ya staff, with just half a paragraph
Then behold the rage, take a step back, fold the page
Now you so amazed, cause I called shots and throw the
J's

When I die a older age, god, I had my soul to praise The nastiest, I graphed in the mass? And just when you thought you heard the last of it

## There's one after it

It's not about drugs or murder or things of that nature Y'all self-claimed legends, Mobb impersonators Nigga this, nigga that, I figured out your limit Smoke weed, bust a gat, heart and soul aren't in it You stole the image, my brainstorm wave 'til finish After them hits, nastiest name still diminish
When the days lose dawn, as the phase moves on
The 85 and skid row, see be on?
E equals MC squared, and I is he
Decipher the rhyme, bump three, V-I-C
We mastered the art, grafted the chart
So all you throne warmers gonna have to depart
On behalf of the scientifical, mathematical
Unmythical,? rapper who's ready to bust a rhyme
When disaster strikes, it's like the return of cee-lo
Or rap for dice, right now I'm half of Christ
But in my afterlife, I'll be fully?alarmed?
You still half as nice

[Sean Price]

Peep the way it's going down right I be the Ruck, that's my man Russ from Crownheights Sound tight like when the pound strike the clown-type

Assholes...

\*Sean Price speaking\*

Word up, I can't even.. n'yahmean? You touched it too hard... fuck it it's your thing right here Word up, Rustee Juxx, MFC, word up, fuck Crownheights niggaz, Brownsville niggaz, word up

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