

## **Bad Ass**

### **"This Life Of Mine"**

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[Featuring The Outlawz, Prince Ital Joe]

Intro:

[Bad Azz]

Hennesy

Freeride in the house

Busta Ass

[Kastro]

Outlawz

[Bad Azz]

Outlawz hooked up with that nigga Bad Azz

Makin' cash, motherfucker

[Prince Ital Joe]

See them runnin,

fuck up us by them thug life control

How should the thugster

Must be in the area

Outlaw does the law

Dept on the gangsta

When's Ital Joe in the ruff spot ya

Verse 1:

[Napolean]

Well since a young age

I'll been thugged out till the fullest

Niggas strap now

You don't want me dead

Gimme that, I'll bet I'll pull it

Cause since a young age

I been starvin'

Niggas say hungry

Fuck around with the lonely

You couldn't fuck around with the phony

In this life I lead

Nigga hustle

At a crack speed and I dig greed

Fuck makin' friends respectfully

I will cry for you at your murder scene

This Napolean

But he got quick, don't strike first, it's on again

In the shoe son

On the stash son

At least pretend he born away

This Outlawz, thug don't see  
Fuck around you when I see  
Your family, all the century  
Matter of fact bitch only mention me  
I'm comatosed  
I'm stretched out on the Westcoast till the fullest  
At a overdose of bullets  
And tell your bitch ass, shall pull it  
You shouldn't fuck around  
With the wrong Niggas  
At the wrong time  
At the wrong place  
You shouldn't fuck with some Outlawz  
Bad Boy killers  
Puffy erasers  
Verse 2:  
[Kastro]  
I'm a soldier  
Sober  
Even when I'm over  
Smoked out, drunk and plus fuckin' on the sofa  
In the Ghetto  
You jellow, heart full of yellow  
You thugged out, all bugged out  
And can't settle  
Word up  
That's worth to me and all I love  
My dick's stuck in the dirt  
Fuckin' the world and can't bust  
Back to the lab  
Back to the bed  
Born oven  
You's a fag  
Movin' fast  
Happy ass, gone lucky  
Picture this  
A Nigga get blissed to remeniss  
Fuck a ho  
Fuck her slow  
Put a strong in a stramp  
It's me  
Drunk as can be, on a humble  
I piss shit and shit piss  
Fuck till my dick crumble  
My life, full of the worst  
To imagine  
Me in struggle like a magnet  
Outlaw ill savage  
My time  
Step on the grind, wouldn't mind  
My life full of late nights

My time wont provide  
Chorus: x2  
[Bad Azz]  
This life of mine  
Were only time on my side till I die  
Gettin' high,  
waste of time  
Livin' blind by the light  
Gettin' by  
The best way I can in these times  
And it hurts to know my life ain't really mine

Verse 3:

[E.D.I]  
Now the custom my kind are  
They label me a plot  
Well Am I supposed to let 'em ride on  
End on drippin' blood  
Like Salaam and I would  
It's the wild, wild Westside  
Best to recollect  
Collect your toys  
Try not to get too high  
Off the laundry  
Cause the crime seen to be you  
Pride to the fight  
You was yappin'  
Now you see through  
I fillst the evil  
As soon as I enter the section  
But I'm a renegade  
Made of the days I remember  
Ment to only live my life strife free  
But Niggas like me  
Want mo' hood  
So we kick in the do'  
Screamin' Outlawz  
We outsmart hoes  
With Bad Azz fo' sho  
Get yours  
Get the fuck off  
And flow

Verse 4:

[Young Noble]  
Yo  
I'm hardly livin'  
A Nigga pushin' that I should be in  
Stuck in hole  
The world put me in  
Shiverin'  
They sayin' thugs ain't citizens  
In the civilized world among us

So world hunger  
If they could  
They take the world from us  
And who I mean by they, teachers  
Who don't believe in his students  
Preachers who take the money  
And turns folks us to use 'em  
Crooked cops who blast Niggas  
For thinkin' guns from ruthless  
Politicians and bad lords,  
knowin' their motherfucking choosers  
Who the fuck they done to roof us  
They made a Nigga snap  
With bigger gaps and quicker raps  
A Nigga nasty perhaps  
Brief pass me the strap  
Either the Glock or one of the Gauges  
Tryin' to stab me or not  
On a plot or rockin' stages  
Pac raised us  
Soldier never let fuckin' cops cage us  
Sayin' we all lost souls  
And they can't save us  
Son is outrages  
A faded ass like Noble  
Sayin' Outlawz is no more  
Thinkin' we all got killed  
But we been on the day  
Motherfucker since you was on me  
Fuck you  
Heads or tails get on the green  
[Prince Ital Joe]  
In the murder you try,  
but you can't stop her  
This is out the youth  
Nobody here will die  
Verse 5:  
[Bad Azz]  
Occupation sayin' Occupie  
Rockin' high rhymes while you jockin' mine  
Cockin' nine up in these times  
Ain't no stoppin' mine  
Keep in mind  
You can find the streets' greedy thugs  
Heat takes souls away  
It's no love  
Drugs help me cope with no hope  
It's like stressin'  
Smoke a sassin  
Can't find no bomb dope  
Continue to pear

For steppin' with conceal weapons  
Catchin' cases is in  
In off the cell that you sleapped in  
Lowlifes and big bold letters  
Locked up  
A half a key rocked up  
I had your ass shot up  
I keep dust kicked up  
And that's another how you fuck wheels  
Born to cause luck  
These Outlawz they too much  
Rust to the front  
And get touched  
And it was sluts who hit ya  
Go tell 'em  
Suck dick and tap  
It's the only thing we sell 'em  
Catch bullets as they hell 'em  
And guess what  
Nigga I stay bailin', yellin'  
Rider die  
Get richer stay high  
In this life of mine  
Gone were I don't care, I don't care  
[Prince Ital Joe]  
Gunshots  
They tell 'em you go ruff  
Gangsta  
Buck, buck  
(?)  
Cause it's like respecting  
Respect in every aspect,  
that gone to be a suspect  
Fuck, fuck  
Gunshots  
[Outlawz]  
Outlawz  
What you think about ridin'  
You see  
Here  
We over here  
Thug Pound rock  
Fo sho  
They never quit  
Bad Azz

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