

## **Brian Littrell**

### **"Can I Live"**

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Intro: Jadakiss

Uh yeah, yeah, what what, yeah yeah, yeah, what,  
yeah, what  
yo, yo, yo, yo, yo

Verse One: Jadakiss

Yo this is a monopoly, niggaz ain't stoppin' me  
And we can't lose cuz Puff set us up properly  
Just won't settle for lesser, who wanna test us  
We be in the 5 with the goose headrests  
L.O.X. put niggaz under pressure  
You shoulda knew that, it's always them new cats that'll  
get ya  
Better start lookin at things from my angle  
I'm trying to be up on the board with a triangle  
Next to my name with a 10 or a 20  
Now that's when you really can say you gettin money  
But right now all I do is sit back and listen  
To a wise young man who quickly became a rich one  
Put me up on the fact that it ain't hard to get some  
Chips if I just keep writing with ambition  
Then I get an advance from the 5 to the 6 and  
House with 2 kitchens, diamonds, plenty women  
Built-in pool to swim in  
But the plan is to start from the floor, and raise it up  
Then you hit'em in the head 'til your days is up  
You blazin' what, playboy you frail and butt  
You know when Bad Boy drops, all your sales is cut

Chorus: Black Rob

Can I Live, no one man can stop me  
Can I Live, no front-line can block me  
Can I Live, its enough base for all of us  
Can I Live, without the names they calling us  
Can I Live, no one man can stop me  
Can I Live, no front-line can block me  
Can I Live, or do I gatta bring it to these kids  
Can I Live, if I don't live nobody lives

## Verse Two: Styles

Time is money, money is power so I'm sour  
22 feelin like I've wasted every hour  
Of my life, shoulda been had a million in ice  
High as a kite, feeling the flight  
Turbulence, once in a blue moon I had a dream of fly  
shit  
Hanglide to the Alps with this fly chick  
Condo in Fresno with the lesbo  
And the honey that she hit know how to stretch blow  
They know that I'm Styles they respect the flow  
Why don't y'all let a nigga live and help him make a  
decimal  
Truth will set you free what will a lie do  
Niggaz say I'm God but I be gettin' high too  
Can't love the money like the niggaz beside you  
Cuz when the paper gone...you gon' slide too  
Niggaz wanna ball, but got to fall to rise  
While the world spins around they wanna stall they  
eyes  
Close they ears my nose makes me oppose my fear  
Cuz I can smell hell  
Before I sell rat I'll catch a shell farewell  
Niggaz will never tell  
Their man that I was pussy  
Unless they got a gun, and I ain't got one, I might let  
you push me

## Chorus

## Verse Three: Shiek

I pray to God to promise me, before I see the pearly  
gates  
To let my whole team be straight, mansion no Section 8  
Puttin' pressure so that I can make this bed  
Got 2 mattresses now all I need is the spread  
With like 4 pillows so my seeds can rest their heads  
You think platinum is enough, nah Sheek want more  
Tryin' to sell more than Tickle me Elmo in the store  
Italian cuisine, Linguin. while my diamonds like-SHING  
So when I move at night-time you might think it's light-  
NING  
Just throw me the ball once and I'll tell you no lie  
Shiek gonna show you money, like Jerry McGuire  
It's a thug thing, L.O.X. product thing, conducting  
Anything for chips while you sit and blab your lips  
In the restaurant taking tips while Sheek on trips  
Logos on our ships bustin' at the eclipse

While im pissy, spittin' up Crissy in the water  
But you can do that for money, when 100's like a  
quarter...

Chorus

Verse Four: Black Rob

This is to my AK tollas, money bill foldas  
Bambin soldiers, whips wit big motors  
On the low for years, the Feds can't decode us  
We bust rounds, all you gotta do is load us  
My night time prowlers, and grimmey after hours  
Karl Kani, Mumalo wear, Eddie Bauers  
Flippin cake niggaz, who strip and take niggaz  
Upstate niggaz, my Crystal Lake niggaz  
We gonna hold it down if we gotta shake niggaz  
And make niggaz do what we say, or break niggaz  
Survival of the fitist, it ain't me cause I did it  
Now you see me shinnin 2 mill with my diamonds  
And I owe it all to heart grimmin  
Don't mean i'm gonna stop climbin, 9-9, it's good timin  
I salute my thugs, who rock  
With the drugz and switch gunz, and pay 30 thou for  
the slum  
Make it happen, I swear to God if I don't make it rappin  
I'm clappin, extortin, and robbin niggz cribs and  
contactin  
Can I live...

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