

2 4 Family "9 Lives"

Visit "[9 Lives](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Jay Dogg:

Check it, uh, a tisket, a casket, shit be hell of drasctic
Livin for the city, no time for lougin' , relaxing
Gots to get my grip, no man are comin here to often,
rolling from the hip
Paid my doobs to be the bossin' , for what it's worth,
dibb my time for doin dirt
Layin down the law, coast to coast, goin bizarre
I remeniss on the day, the good times and true lies, 'cause ain't no nigga got 9 lives...

Where you from, where you at? Where you from, where you at?

Who told you that, 'cause you only got one (x4)

Chorus:

9 lives, who told you that, who you know, Where you from, where you at, 'cause you only got one
9 lives, we're just tryin' to survive
9 lives, we're just tryin' to survive

Essie:

Got bless the child who holds his own, straight out of south west,
Hands on the crown, bad to the bone, (what?)
He wrote a let, with a scrap in his lap on the wrong track tryin make the newspapers stack

Jazz:

Now check it, ey yo, you never know what you can do 'til you find out on your own
Think you livin' large like a poem? Well, me I never fakin' , when everything is takin
Your back is what I'm brakin, money makin half Jamaican (Where you from?)
Comin from Jamaica, Queens, New York, I'm shappered on a fork and I don't need that work

So don't step up, talking about two on a battle, 'cuase I hit you with some shit that make your fram rattle

Where you from, where you at? Where you from, where

you at?

Who told you that, 'cause you only got one (x2)

Chorus x 1

Lil' Bit:

Try to get at me, but you couldn't maintain, of pre

co', you have no name, just another pain

Jane, who try to get up on his train, left you stuck up in

da game, flip da scrip,

And left your ass hopeless, (yo, that's right)

Essie:

Can't trust these brothers in this game, you should

have watched his back, (uh)

Snakeass jiggas, fakeass jiggas, finger poppin'

triggas, (say what?) on this fakeass jiggolos'

They shake them for their do' (come, come, come,

come on)

Lil' Bit:

Can't keep your focus, got you in the smoke, chokin'

, broken open like a buss to Trogene

What your up? Why you even pressure up? What the

fuck one shot

Essie:

So let this brothers fly on the dark side only the strong

survive (say what?)

Dead wrong if you thought that you got 9 lives

9 lives, who told you that that you got 9 lives?

Where you from, where you at? Where you from, where

you at?

Who told you that, 'cause you only got one (x4)

Chorus x 2

Visit [2 4 Family](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.