

**Cam'ron****"Live My Life (feat. Daz Dillinger)"**

Visit "[Live My Life \(feat. Daz Dillinger\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

## Verse 1]

Now that I'm here niggaz wanna wrap the ROC up  
Nah, backslash wrap the rocks up, back the block up  
Cop killers, clap at coppers, blast at choppers  
Pass the vodka, listen, don't ever mention Dash or Hoffa  
It's a Harlem thing dog, you'll clash with Mobsters  
(uptown)  
Remember me? Got jumped on TNT (what's beef?)  
Next week, back pump TNT (what's beef?)  
All my niggaz got M-16's kid  
And all we do is watch MTV Cribs  
Learn not to in fury the victim  
Purially stick 'em, break through your security system  
(KILLA)  
Stop frontin', you was never a menace  
Never a hustla, NO, we could never do business  
Business is business, money is money  
Hustle is hustle, stupid is stupid  
You da dumbest of dummies (Killa)

## [Chorus]

Leave me alone, let me just live my live, ah  
Just leave me alone, leave me alone  
Let me just live my life ah  
That's the sound of the police

## [Verse 2]

All I do every day dog, blunt after blunt  
Stunt after stunt, they all ?? after ??  
Like that I'm Shiesty, look at my shoes, like my Nikes  
Know that I got a girl, like my wifey, like that I'm rude  
Come here, let me pick with your chest, dick on your breast  
All they say "That nigga's a mess"  
You heard me fam? All worthy of this dirty man  
Take it in your ass? How about 30 grams ma'?  
Go upstate, come back downstate, next time around me  
You might get a POUNDCAKE, (screw that bitch)  
Fuck it up, she understand that I might slap her

I'll me damned if I work for some white cracker (shit)  
White batter, prize in the pack, fiends love  
They hug it, call it Cracker Jacks, KILLA  
Where the crack is at, watch me get dem dice  
Throw 'em on, let me live my life

[Chorus]

Leave me alone, let me just live my live, ah  
Just leave me alone, leave me alone  
Let me just live my life ah  
That's the sound of the police

[Verse 3]

Fuck life as a rap star, you dealing with crack gods  
Cookin' the crack hard, lead the crack jars  
All of the chips, the crib with the backyard  
Pull out the gat pa, a bar, and black cars  
And I'm scary with the 5th, compare me to a gift  
Yellow diamonds, ganerrie on my wrist, just juice  
Get wet up and waive, that'll be the day, killa cam  
Mess up some yeah (shiiiiit), thug niggaz be on point  
And game time, cop a brick, and re-up in the same  
night  
And to get that trife, I flick that knife, doggy dog  
Let me live my life

[Chorus]

Leave me alone, let me just live my live, ah  
Just leave me alone, leave me alone  
Let me just live my life ah  
That's the sound of the police

[Cam]

The block is hot, niggaz tell me to feel it  
Know when I get out they gon feel it  
Witness the realest

Visit [Cam'ron](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.