

Cam'ron

"Y'all Can't Live His Life"

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Verse 1

Cam'ron:

Killa

Lemme write a note, my cats the type to tote (tote)

They love me but my connect, ha, he'll slice ya throat (I swear)

He'll tie a rope, throw you off his nicest boat

Made him 30 mill when 30 a gram was the price of coke

Think my life a joke (joke) I been indicted folks

Do I like it, nope, I'm under a microscope

A paid lawyer and word to mother, it's nice to know

I been told I got a psychic slash sniper flow (That's dangerous)

I'm the shit, shit I should rock a diaper yo

No homo though, a few things I'd like to know (What)

Like who the best, who the worst, who the greatest is

Who needs some work in the hood, what's the latest and

We rock foreign cars, spaceships, modern tanks

Trailer load,, lotta thanks, Shabba Ranks

Ed Moffa gang, don't forget the Kuffa Gang

Who got the bluest chain, two Coupes movin' lanes

It's the Set baby, disrespect (disrespect)

We pull Tec's, live in the flesh baby

Beefing you want it, get deep and I done it

I'ma smack you wit' a C-note since you keepin' 100

(Haha)

Blood Debiase, skully, Beef & Broccoli's

Only monero you know that could compete with papi

That's Jaffe, yeah Jaffe Joe

Y'all Sloppy Joe, 10-4, copy ho

Chorus:

Y'all can't live his life, y'all can't live his life

Y'all can't live his life, y'all can't live his life

Y'all can't live his life, y'all can't live his life

Y'all can't live his life, y'all can't live his life

(Repeat)

Verse 2:

I'm in the Zoo every night B

Come through in a white tee, icy
But watch wifey, ooh, I think she like me
I own liquor, fast money can't come finer
Me and Jim sold more Sizzurp than Aunt Jemima
Get what we want, Albuquerque to V-Mont
Chi-town, Ohio, back to East Tremont
Diddy-bop in Franks, cop a army jacket
Back to the crib, get my army ratchet (Ready for war)
Mac, milly clips, black act silly dick
Hat clapped, cat face lookin' like a Philly split
Control the baddest bitties, Stokers to Magic City
I'll stroke her, poke her, provoke her, grab her titties
Get crucially crucial, hit the Poole Palace
112, Visions, see my dude Alex
D-I-P, V.I.P., where we post up
Girls Gone Wild, shit, put them ropes up
Don't act boo, believe me I'll smack you
Now nice girls come on and let the trap through
My ice varies, canaries in the raw
I got niggaz shook, I'm Scary Movie 4
And, I be, I be, I be on that Kryptonite
Mami mami her lips are white
Ooh, she suckin' dick tonight
Now hit the crew off Drama, DukeDaGod
She want the head like Dahmer, mama stupid hard

Chorus

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