

Bg Knocc Out & Dresta "Dat's How I'm Living"

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[BG Knocc Out]

Rolling in my hoodisting on them dees

Age 19 and I'm pushing straight keys

Me & my BG's Baby Gangstas

Putting it down right

because we don't allow prankstas

Girls come through looking fly and all fine

But I know in their mind all they see is dollar signs

So therefore yo, I might mac to a hoe

Wait 'till night fall & take her ass to the mo'mo'

Blaze up some Indo, sip a little 8 Ball

5 minutes later I'm all up in them drizzluz

Knocking out them wizzluz

With my bulldozer

When I'm ready to switch I tell the girl to bend over

Do a little smacking, wiping then I'm through

Tell her to gimme a call sometime tomorrow around 2

It's now 2 o'clock and she hit me on the hip

But I can't call her back cuz I'm trying to stack my grip

The trick might trip the next time that she see me

Mess around and get her ass slapped by the BG

I'm not a woman beater but still I ain't giving up a damn
thang

Yeah trick that's how I'm living

[Chorus 2x]

K.O. letting you know

I bet you can't get with this

It's how I'm living in 94'

[BG Knoc Out]

Before a brotha was rapping a brotha was straight
robbing

?????? was like a part time jobbing

I did it cuz it's all I knew, I dropped outta school

Went to 8th grade doing drive-by's with the 12 gauge

Living foul as a child back in the day

Until I found out that crime does not pay

At age 13 I went to juvenile hall

And in the inside they treat a brotha like a dog

So being lock down really ain't the licc

They get to tell a brotha when to sleep eating shh

Man forget that, I'd rather be free out on the streets

Getting laid everyday and don't have to beat my knee

Be able to sleep and eat when and where I wanna

Hangin' with the homies drinking 40's on the corner

Now I'm on wax kicking straight gangstarism

Letting foo's know in 94 cuz yo that's how I'm living

[Chorus 2x]

[BG Knocc Out]

Now I see there's more to life than just bangin'

Goin' state to state on a plane entertaining the world

Rocking shows, knocking ho's every were I go

Everybody know K.O. in her

Damn it feels good to make it out the hood

And be somebody like I had always said I would

But though I'm still striving, no more drive-bying

The streets get worse but still a brotha keeps trying

To be the best I can with no time to waste

And since I went straight I keep a smile on my
momma's face

Now I'm a father I strive a little harder

June 19 of 93 outcomes my daughter

Sometimes I get a blur and think about doing dirt

But I check myself and put my focus on her

Dat's How I'm living

[Chorus 2x]

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