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## Fat Amy "My Lifestyle"

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(feat. Jadakiss, Remi Martin)

[Jadakiss] TS Double R baby, D Block Joe Crack this is history

Who got the most cars, most guns, most bitches And I don't gotta pull the trigga I just blow kisses Niggaz love Jada that hate rap Upstate tryin to get they weight back Bout to go to k-sack Cause I made niggaz believers My voice my flow that helped your faggot ass get in the league And I ain't gotta suck dick to sell records Get all outta caracter and scream and yell reckless Listen to me; I'm the cat that'll sit in a tree And shoot the dog in the head while he shittin and pee And I'm just so cool; I prally could snatch Trini From Usher in a club in Atlanta wit no jewels You always was puss you never was hard You know who it is Ruff Ryders and Terror-the-squad And make sure you remember this My lifestyle remix; 'Kiss, Joe Cracks and Remi-nisce

[Chorus]

Y'all wanna live my lifestyle Never seen a brick never seen a crack house Wanna war with the Don have your macs out Bring it on and I'ma show you gangsta [reapeat]

[Fat Joe] Hoddie down wit the mac Boggie down where it's at Fuck around hear the sounds of these gats Wanna clown? we react (come on) fuck dat Don't you know what you do when you fool wit Joey Crack I'm still the realest y'all just pretend that you

Claim to do shit that we don't remember Always thinkin that you running the streets Now I'ma leave you leakin under a sheet(what) Fuckin with Joe Crack is costly No gat can off me They learned that when I sold lacks at 4th street A few dudes crippleanother 2 vegi Its more than obvious this terrorsquad crew deadly What could we do to stop it? Everything new he cop it Convertable blue 6 before you knew they drop it And even if they didn't wellyou would just assume he choped it My lifestyle the shit man it's truly poppin

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

[Remi Martin] Yea yea yea I catch you backstatge you already know what's gon happening Ain't gon be no applaud just a whole lotta clappin You can't live my lifestyle lemme catch yor ass rappin First bitch to spit a verse first bitch that I'm slappin Tell me how these clowns gon laugh at me When I'm flyin pass the ass pushin a pourch to it's capacity You see me where ever joey crack be Pretty have niggaz sick like oh shit thas remi? Yup Straight gangsta (what) straight music All that hype about your album and it ain't even do shit You might have a gun but you sure don't use it And if givin the opurtunity you prally wouldn't even shoot it I'm the bitch in this rap shit so fuck all you wack chicks I'm directin this movie and your just an actress They wanna what?

[Chorus - repeat 2X]

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