

Fat Joe

"My Life Style"

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Ts Double R baby!
D Block (aha)
Joe Crack
This is History

(Jadakiss)
Yeah! huh!
Who go the most cars most guns most bitches
And i dont gotta pull a trigger i just blow kisses
Niggas love Jada they hate rap
Upstate trying to get their weight back
Bout to go to Kasack
Cause i made niggaz believe
Its my voice my flow that helped your fagget ass get in
the league
And I dont gotta suck dick to sell records
Get all up out of character screming your records
Listen to me
I'm that Cat that'll sit in a tree
And shoot the dog in tha head while he shittin' and pee
And I'm just so cool
I'll probably just snatch chilly from Usher in a club in
Atlanta
Wit no jewels
You always was push you never was hard
You know who it is
Ruff Ryders and taring the squad
And make sure you remember this
My Life Style Remix kiss Joe Cracks and remeness

(Chorus)
Ya'll wanna live my lifestyle
Never seen a brick, never seen a crackhouse
Wanna a war with the Don, have your Mac's out
Bring it on, and I'ma show you gangsta

(Fat Joe)
Buggy Down wit the mat
Buggy Down wit resat
Fuck around hear the sound of these cats
Wanna a clown where we at (Come on)

Fuck That
Dont you know what you do when you foll with Joey
Crack (huh)
Still gorillas ya'll
Just pretend that you've
Claimed troductions that we dont remember
Always thinking that you running the streets
So i'm a leave you leaking under a sheet
Fucking wit Joe Crack is costly
No cat get of me
They learn that when i sold lots of forestry
A few dudes crippled
Never to Vegge
Its more than nobby its the tearing squad crue deadly
What can we do to stop it?
Everything new he got it
Covertible blue six before you knew they drop it
And if they didn't well you would assume he drop it
My Life Style this shit man is truly popin'

(Chorus)

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Never seen a brick, never seen a crackhouse
Wanna a war with the Don have your Mac's out
Bring it on, and I'ma show you gangsta

(Remy Martin)

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!
I got you back stage you already know whats gona
happen
Aint gona be no deplors just a hole lot of clappin'
You cant live My Life Style
Let me catch your ass raping
First bitch to spit a verse first bitch that i'm slapping
Tell me how these clowns gona laught at me
When I flying passed they ass
Pushing the porche to its cappasity
You can see me where ever Joey Crack be
Pretty had nigga sick like oh shit thats remy
Yeah!
Straight Gangsta what?
Straight music!
All the hype about your album and it aint even do shit
You might have a gun but you sure dont use it
And if given the opertunity you probably wouldn't shoot
it
I'm the bitch in this rap shit so fuck all you actress
I'm directing this movie
And your just an actress (they wanna what?)

(Chorus)

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