Fat Joe "The Wild Life feat Prospect Xzibit"

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[Fat loe]

Yeah, uh, dat gangsta shit!
Shout to my homies out west
The hoo-bangers!
Mack Deezy for Sheezy
All my niggas in the Bronx
Holdin them corners down
Ya heard? Get it right!

[Verse 1: Fat Joe]

Joe cracks back, been a long time comin No mean to disrespect but a lot of ya'lls frontin Shook niggas, me and the Squad done took niggas Flex drop bombs but you seem to overlook niggas We the nicest in the game, even lifers know the name Throwin blows like Tyson when he rained Fuck the ice in the range, I'm tryin to get stocked Generate mil's so I can buy back my old block It's like the rap games far from the crack game Niggas is mad lane (How come?) They act tame You can tell from my scars life is hard Shot down in broad day life in front of my Mom's And the feds never give up, they tryin to kill us I'm stressed drinkin (?)tearin my liver Livin my life like I dont care I'm out to take the throne My mom's in the window hopin I'ma make it home The streets is funny peeps'll kill you over piece of money, 'specially if you sleepin And dont keep it gully, I'm from the bronx Home of niggas that'll stalk you senseless Dont resent this, I'm knowin that you comprehend this

Its the wild life, niggas done lost they mind
Its the wild life, everybody wanna floss and shine
But could you blame them?
Niggas is brought up with anger
Pops in jail, Moms get tossed up on stangers

[Prospect]
Yo its the wild life

Where peeps takin life for keeps
Yo its the wild life
We all brawlin, fight to eat
The enemies and the deeds lurk through N.Y.C
Some of them on they back lookin up
Like "Yo, why me?"

[Verse 2: Prospect] I never really had a pops But who the fucks to blame He did 13, and wonder why the steets my name And he's my game, cuz I'm the type To leak your frame, give you a slap With the cast, you can meet my pain Defeat I bring, to the nicest rapper you know I aint a killer but I still might clap at shooters, you for real here Niggas be followin with steps I made my own moves, so the tokers Could swallow they breath Acknowledge the best, and do what I did Like I'm blessed, 7 days in a coma This is life after death I'm in it to win, ya heard? From beginning to end, you could get shot even though you once considered a friend Sometimes my minds driven to win Tryin to scare society But cant slip again cuz my lil' man relyin me Everyday I put through a test But still progress I'm tryin to climb hills And tryin to make me kill for less

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[Xzibit]
Yo its the wildlife
Straight kidnappin and carjackin
Yo its the wildlife

Nigga fuck scrappin, we all packin I'ma smash on anybody disrespectin the turf Sraight to the dirt

We niggas known for puttin in work

[Verse 3: Xzibit] I make it all go down right In front of your face Another life goes to waste For names sake of the paper chaser It aint safe here, the bright lights cablide you Mix sedica, swollow you whole They cant find you Worst thing is walkin these streets I need clarity, peace and prosperity Is never gon' see, so niggas with beef Niggas bumpin they gums and teeth Straight to the police Tryin to plant us six feet deep But I aint goin for that My shit clap through your starter cap Pull your socks back, we aint runnin from nothin Comin from nothin, makes you struggle harder for somethin Shit is disgusting, you can even trust who you fuckin

Shit is disgusting, you can even trust who you fuckin The wild life! Colder the nights You niggas aint nice, put yo money where yo mouth is And roll the dice, puffin canibus and tiva With the Don Cartagena, believe a nigga When I say, dont make me have to spray ya

Yo its the wildlife
Straight kidnappin and carjackin
Yo its the wildlife
Nigga fuck scrappin, we all packin
I'ma smash on anybody disrespectin the turf Sraight to
the dirt We niggas known for puttin in work [Thanks to
oukastlayzie@aol.com for these lyrics]

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