

Fine Young Cannibals

"The Way We Live"

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[Noreaga] *DeBarge sings in background*

Y'know what I mean? This for the woman, y'know
what'm sayin? Coming up, just
trying to get a nut. Y'all really understand what we
doing. Ya know? Y'all
understand that we hurting y'all, y'all come attached.
It's all good. This
one for y'all, y'know what I mean? Yo, ya know? Its
crazy. We all together.

[Noreaga]

I used to cut pies, in front of my girl, now I apologized
The reason why: (My fault) she seen the red in my eyes
When I was cuttin it, feelin like the archives
Choppin it down, thinkin I'm, choosing my prize
Never hit the street with out my heat, boo, told me not
to
Said, "Paps, we know the jake 'ill try to knock you"
You do your thing, boo, I'll still be there, don't mean to
knock you
I know its hard fuckin with a thug nigga like me
Thinkin would I get locked?
Come home tonight or not?
Black Princess, kiss you when I see you
White women suntan and try to be you
The ?Mellanin? in your skin, make it all see-through
Sometimes he hurt y'all, not understanding what we
doing
Sweatin at the foul line like Pat Ewing
Yo from all the brothers
I dedicate to the mothers
My mother, grandmother of the Earth
If it wasn't for women, then it wouldn't be birth
What, its all real

Chorus [Chico DeBarge]

We're just some thug people (That's what we are)
That's what we are, trying hard to change the way we

live

(Change the way we live)

But we can't take back, cause thats what we are

Trying hard to change the way life we live

[Noreaga]

Yo, yo, aiyyo, you got chronic? You got yours, I got mines

Lets get real high, light it all at the same time

Stop holdin, (hold it up) babe its your turn to roll it

I used to spend time outside with my dime

She be, rocking my chain, thinkin she shine

Straight beautiful, yo, I'm really glad that she mine

Kiss you on the forehead, cause yo, boo

This one for you

The stupid shit I did in the past, I didn't mean it

You know a nigga skinny, cause a nigga 'nemic

But when you cook, the way that it smell, the way that it look

Cause chef, plus you look good, that's off the hook

You go to school to

Sit back, or respect dude

Work you part-time, spendin your time around mine

I'm lovin you, thats why I wrote this rhyme

Flying in to Bell Harbor, when we need to shop

It's Cartier, Gucci, Gaultier, shit won't stop!

Chorus

[Noreaga]

Yo, its all good, I'm likin that two-hundred ?stand me?

It even flipped, when I was down in Miami

Called me on my cell phone, Jones like I'm still home

Tell me what your wearing girl, or what you look at pillin girl

Step into my life now, share my world

Thats what I like about you, you got faith in me

Be shining by yourself, with little lace with me

The only thing I love more, gotta be the kids

You got the real hair, while other chicks rock wigs

I can remember back then, quite distinctively

When you friends kept saying not to get with me

But you couldn't help it, I know the both of us felt it

The both us melt it, the both of us dealt with

The rumors and the lies, your eyes on dies

Is enough for a brother to cut off ties

To any other chick I used to mess with

Keepin it real, cause you the real one, that I wanna step with

Chorus - in background

This song right here, is dedicated to all of y'all, y'know
what I mean? Cause,
we know how we are, we know how we make y'all feel
sometimes. Knowing that we
ain't doing it purposely. We're just being the person
that we are. Hanging
with the fellas, gettin jealous, y'know what I mean? You
know what it is. This
one's for y'all.
Word up. I want y'all to tell all y'all girlfriends about this
one

Chorus

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