

## Glitter Kicks

### "Live Then Lay"

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(Treach)

One steps down the path of poverty most know the  
route  
not a pot to piss in or a door to throw it out  
All I hear, these days, we say, she say, we say, anyway  
He grows, she grows, we grow, listen negro (listen)  
I die, you die, few die, who rob, its do or die  
You fry, I fry, new play, new day, new God  
Tell me, what's the sense of this?  
Tell me before they gotta jail me and mail me  
Had to mention it  
You've never been to the ghetto till you had to enter  
this  
Some plans, one chance, hold heat, hold head, hold  
theirs (hold ya head)  
Peep rules, we proof, meet troops, speak truth, teach  
youth (teach the youth)  
No crews, who's who? New day, new rules, do you:  
Break bread, wake heads, check heads, half-a-head  
for steak feds? (check 'em)  
They'll lock your body, even gotti  
Grab your shotties for an illuminati (ready)  
They'll lock your body as gotti  
Grab your shotties it's an illuminati

(Chorus: Phiness)

Open your eyes up, people can't you see?  
It's gettin' harder by the day for you and me  
All my life I've seen so much misery  
Can there be a better place for you and me?

(VinRock)

Why, everytime you try to show a nigga love they shit  
on you?  
Fuck I'm suppose to do?  
Why, everytime a brother comin' up some pray ya  
through?  
That's what success'll do  
Cause I'm a hard workin' black man  
In my face stab in my back man  
Rob and steal they wanna kill me black man

Tell me now what the deal is black man  
Don't ya know the powers in our hand?  
Cause we shine we end up six feet inland  
When we could build one nation  
And it's comprised of all persuasion  
African, Latin caught cagin', Asian  
New World Order, Hip-Hop Nation  
Then we can turn hate to love  
like Malcolm and Martin tripped up, open up your eyes

(Chorus: Phiness)

Open your eyes up, people can't you see?  
It's gettin' harder by the day for you and me  
All my life I've seen so much misery  
Can there be a better place for you and me?

(Phiness)

Here today, gone tomorrow  
Live then lay, here tomorrow

(Treach)

Tell me, what's the sense of this?  
Tell me before they gotta jail me and mail me  
Had to mention it  
You've never been to the ghetto till you had to enter  
this  
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(Chorus: Phiness)

Open your eyes up, people can't you see?  
It's gettin' harder by the day for you and me  
All my life I've seen so much misery  
Can there be a better place for you and me?

(Treach)

Feel me, the end of the century  
Feel me, they want us in wakes and penitentiaries  
(open your eyes)  
That's how the envy be  
Now they got it, we our own enemies  
Feel me, the end of the century  
Feel me, they want us in wakes and penitentiaries  
(open your eyes)  
That's how the envy be  
Now they got us, we our own enemies

