

## **Gospel Gangstas**

### **"Live It Up"**

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[Chorus x2]

No matter how hard we strive to stay alive  
The reality is, One day we all gone die  
So I'ma just stay on the grind and live it up  
Enjoy mines until it's time to give it up

[Verse 1]

The wealth of the wicked is layed up for the righteous  
partner, Watch me get it  
Lifestyles of the rich and saved, Homie, Watch me live  
it  
Ghetto fabulous till I die, I don't care who like it  
Get you excited, Like you been drinking punch, And  
somebody spiked it  
Who's the tightest? We are, 2 G'S and the committee  
Revealing and instilling game into the lame, cuz they  
blind, Blind  
And can't see, Don't blame me, Put together a hot deal  
Took it to B-Rite, Got some act-right, Now I could stack  
tight  
Expedite my life to the next flight  
Went from being diliquent to having pockets fatter than  
cellulite  
Show you right, Took god's word, Locked on it like a pit  
bull bite  
Much love to my homie, Untouchable, That's in the pen  
If he was home, I know he'd say, Chille baby, Get your  
ends  
So I'ma live it up

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2]

Represent to the fullest and I love my coast  
So it really don't matter on which side I post  
Makin hits that'll last, Burning charts like toast  
Everybody got a chance, I just do it the most  
Keep it real wit me, I'll keep it real wit you  
One day we all gone die, Dogg it's the truth  
Lord knows I'm a nut, Never would change that  
I was brought with a price, Now it's all good, Black

Homie, Money is supreme, But it don't rule me  
I know the gold diggaz comin, Yeah, They don't fool me  
Don't wanna go back to the penitentiary  
If I do, Just might get strike number three  
Live it up! So why criticize and you don't pray and do  
a million different things I don't have time to get into?  
In the hood's where you'll find me, but nevermind me,  
continue

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3]

You'll find my mind's not focused on my problems  
I trust god and keep the faith as I'm mobbin  
We fighting goblins, Like batman and robin  
In gotham city, Cross the committee and we squabblin  
Line lobbin, Rhyme throbbin, Mind bogglin  
Got your concubines bobbin while the rhymes lodgin  
Pray to jehovah rock like yola and baking soda  
And the gray nova exchange rhymes like payola  
I stay solar system resistance designed to go the  
distance  
Adding assistance into elevating your existence  
Survivalist, Found my niche, So I switched  
And I wish to be raptured or die rich

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 4]

His resurrection made us qualify  
But retrospect, Low expectation cause we were born to  
die  
Read through the text that can answer every question  
why  
Before you flex, Interpretation is what tells the lie  
Have you been blessed with ears that can truly hear?  
Or is it this that you confess but really live in fear?  
The end is near  
But closer is the life at hand, The right to stand  
Wallow in poverty was not the plan  
Since a man died for the cherished promise  
You must acknowledge, People perish for a lack of  
knowledge  
Some went to college, A degree but eternity is what  
they never find  
Mad at me, A young G that's enjoyin mine, Don't sleep  
I'm tryin to live it up, Do you consider us delirious?  
Niggaz hit us up, Trust me you don't wanna trip wit us  
Have heart to pick it up and take a sip from the bitter  
cup  
Nigga what! Don't disturb me, I'm in the process of

living it up

[Chorus x4]

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