

Jay-Z

"08 - Can I Live"

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Geyeah, Roc-A-Fella
We invite you to somethin' epic y'all know?
Well, we hustle out of a sense of, hopelessness
Sort of a desperation

Through that desperation, we 'come addicted
Sorta like the fiends we accustomed to servin'
But we feel we have nothin' to lose, so we offer you,
well, we offer our lives
What do you bring to the table?

While I'm watchin' every nigga watchin' me closely
My shit is butter for the bread they wanna toast me
I keep my head, both of them where they supposed to
be
Hoes'll get you side tracked then clap from closed feet

I don't sleep, I'm tired, I feel wired like codeine, these
days
A brother gotta admire from four fiends away
My pain wish it was quick to see, from sellin' 'caine
'Til brains was fried to a fricaille, can't lie

At the time it never bothered me, at the bar
Gettin' my thug on properly, my squad and me
Lack of respect for authority, laughin' hard
Happy to be escapin' poverty, however brief

I know this game got valleys and peaks, expectation for
dips
Four percent pertation we stack chips
Hardly the youth I used to be, soon to see a millin' no
more
Big Willie my game has grown, prefer you call me
William

Illin' for revenues, Rayful Edmond like Channel 7 news
Round seven jewels, hand dead in the mic
Forgettin' all I ever knew, convenient amnesia
I suggest you call my lawyer, I know the procedure

Lock my body, can't trap my mind easily

Explain why we adapt to crime
I'd rather die enormous than live dormant that's how
we on it
Live at the main event, I bet a trip to Maui on it

Presidential suites my residential for the weekend
Confidentially speakin' in codes since I sense you
peekin'
The INXS rental, don't be fooled, my game is mental
We both out of town dog, what you tryin' to get into?

Viva, Las Vegas, see ya, later at the crap tables
Meet me by the one that starts a G up
This way no fraud Willie's present gambling they re-up
And we can have a pleasant time, sippin' margaritas

Ge-ge-geyeah, can I live?
Can I live?

My mind is infested, with sick thoughts that circle
Like a Lexus, if driven wrong it's sure to hurt you
Dual level like duplexes, in unity, my crew and me
Commit atrocities like we got immunity

You guessed it, manifest it in tangible goods
Platinum Rolexed it, we don't lease
We buy the whole car, as you should
My confederation, dead a nation, explode on
detonation

Overload the mind of a said patient
When it balls to steam, it comes to it
We all fiends gotta do it, even righteous minds go
through this
True this, history school us to spend our money foolish

Bond with jewelers and watch for intruders
I stepped it up another level, meditated like a Buddhist
Recruited lieutenants with Ludacris
Dreams of gettin' cream let's do this, against TDS
So I keep one eye open like, CBS, ya see me stressed
right?

Can I live? Can I live? Can I live? Can I live?
Ha-hah, Roc-A-Fella y'all

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