

Jim Jones "Vamp Life"

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Jim Jones (Talking):

Uh huh

We back

We still on the streets

Rap game is now the crack game

Watch out for them rap police

Jim Jones (verse 1):

The rap police is on my ass

Searchin for the ratchet

Im stepping on the gas while im swirving through the

traffic

Watching the sun rise, twisting up the grass

Money on my mind, got me thinking bout the cash

'cause i heard the plottin war

You gotta have your paper right

they knocking at the door

im hoping they dont raid tonight

we moves pies

trying to get the treasures,

Plush rides

getting high till the FBI come and get us

And we hit them clubs in the city

Now i got the thugs and all the drug dealers with me

splergin on the bottles

hope the groupies follow

im tryin to slide baby beeze of in the garllodo

The life styles of the thugs

young rich and famous

Give a f**k about the judge

we runnin from arraignments

speeding through life at a faster pace

so i pray to god tonight and im hoping i dont catch a

case

Chorus:

Trying ride the wave in a deep sea

'cause i like to spend my life, my life, my life, my life

ducking dt's in the z3 or the gt this is bg

Trying ride the wave in a deep sea

'cause i like to spend my nights, my nights, my nights,

my nights ducking dt's in the z3 or the gt this is bg

Verse 2:

Now i aint sleep about a week my 7 Day theory Im gunning in the streets everyday is getting scary And any minute meet aquittance wit da reeper but we gotta stay alive getting fadedd of the reefer Liquor, no chaser, shits gettin major f**king with the guns gotch ya nigga all cased up Its for the thrill so we do it for the love of it Like oh what a feeling mother f**ker when we thuggin it one for Mob, two to stay free three to cop a ride, hundred thousand on the V Wallin in the whip, lets talk politics they say niggas from new york is all about a flip Got gas on my brain, cash on the chain and im flying up lennox fast in the lane They say its hard up in the streets

trying to make a million while im dodging from police

Mother f**ker can u fell me

(Chorus)

(Outro)

Pay attention while i mention that the birdgang is on the move while you talking here we walking like the way you want to do we dem rock stars, keep dem hot cars and a hot one for you lames, just griding for all the paper we can get up out this game

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