

## **Knife, The "Life-Style Of A G"**

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Artist: Knightowl

Album: The Wicked West

Title: Lifestyles of a 'G'

feat. Big Syke, Krow

[Big Syke]

Come take a ride with a boss playa

In "The Land Of The Loss"

Where some choose to die

And own homies double cross

It ain't no love only thugs

With attitude

Steady droppin boulders

Every day hang overs

Surrounded by soldiers

In the midst of confusion

Am I losin

It's gettin hard on my body

Addicted to the drugs I'm usin

Is it an illusion infatuation at it's peak

It fucked me up cause I thought

I saw my ghetto freak

I bust a U what can I do

But just let her know

You look like a winner

Let's have dinner tomorrow at 4

No room for no

Close the door of my L-Dog intrected

It's time to come a new in my rear view

Lookin back

Another day around the way

Where niggas stay

More chicken's then PopEye's

Get it raw and fried

Many die but you can't tell by the smell

Some time's it's like a livin hell

Come take a ride with me

[Chorus]

Would you come and creep with me

Live the lifestyles of a "G"

As we're mobbin through the streets  
You can see just what we see  
[2x]

[Krow]  
I don't love nobody  
That don't love me  
As I was stoppin up at the light  
In my drop top SCC  
See half them niggas  
Jumpin out of their shit  
Comin up to jack me  
The ski mask the nine mills  
Everyone of them on strpaed G  
I swallow my pride  
As I clutch my loaded 22  
Trouble on my mind  
Thinkin to myself  
What am I gonna do  
Start blastin  
Or take a chance on getting  
My wig split  
Or raise up out of my ride  
And let these niggas have it  
I thought about all the in's and outs

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That I was facin  
But even a G can spot a no win situation  
They got me blocked in  
So I ain't thinkin of hittin the gas  
And I'ma dead man  
If they see me reachin fast  
So I slide my 22 up under my front seat  
Then I raise my hands up in the air  
Nice and easy  
As I watched my ride rollin away  
I was so furious  
I swear on my life I'ma get them  
Dirty mothafuckas

[Chorus]

[Knightowl]  
I'm thinkin about all them fools  
And all of them things they did  
You know that I'm back  
You better be ready to battle  
And ever since you was a kid  
I never had love of the fake

I think I made a mistake  
The day I trusted you  
Now fool you gotta get dusted  
Now I'm disgusted  
I thought you was my dawg  
But things will changed  
Now that I'm stackin chips  
I be the one that gots the clips  
And now I'm bringin hits  
You best get out the way  
Cause I'm the one that's comin through  
The Knightowl be given em all those  
Things that they wanna to listen to  
I hope that some day  
When I see that ass around the way  
You fight me like a man  
But I forgot you be my biggest fan  
But I will not remember  
All of them things  
We did when we was young  
Cause you's a punk  
Full of that junk  
So now you're in my trunk  
About to get dropped off  
Inside of that tank with acid  
Much love to all of them fools  
That bump my shit and blast it  
Come creep with the baddest of them all  
On this wicked ride  
And let me show you how them streets be  
Where I reside

[Chorus]

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