

Knightowl "Life-Style Of A G"

Visit "[Life-Style Of A G](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

CLICK ABOVE TO VISIT OUR SPONSORS

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]

Visit [Knightowl](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.