

## La Union

### "Bonafied"

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[O.C.]

Yo, fuck having my neck dripped, with jewels that don't mean shit

This man behind his rhyme is the nigga that's slick  
Licking my thumbs, counting papers from my street-smart wigs

In the club we ?hub rows? taking some flicks  
Pushing the same whips niggas got with platinum stacks

Two LP's far from gold, you people think I'm selling crack

Nah, they see me living with a smile on my face  
And if you see me in the spot I'm down low in the place  
Sipping my liquor, Remi Martin running through my liver

Sucking, all in and feels, the shit tastes bitter  
Having fun, for that particular time and date  
I feel I'm almost to the point, so I calmly skate  
Fuck all the broads, fuck all the cats who appluad my name

Who wouldn't give me no love if I wasn't in the game  
I'm full of surprises, analyze the all wise  
Ricarders protect my eyes when I'm dipping  
On the BQ my Benz see through  
Fuck tints, I'm live nigga, and so is my people  
Half of me is godly, the other half is evil  
So if it comes down to it, I'm strapped and we do it, feel me

[Jay-Z]

Love is life and life is love  
Real live niggas and bonafied thugs  
Career criminals with ice-grilled mugs  
Not afraid to shed blood to bleed, I believe because  
(Repeat 2x)

[O.C.]

Yo, I try to live my life right, Earth is like the tree of life  
Tempted by the forbidden fruit of my face, I want to take a bite of it  
It looks sweet, making my mouth water, then I thought

Of a foul thought of filming somebody daughter on  
camcorder  
She of age but her mind's in the cage  
Fuck my man and my man and my man, for no wage  
Savage cause, Devil's got me locked by the balls  
Inside my soul, good and evil fighting a war  
Mixed feelings like Remi and cranberry a man  
How will he fall if I shoot him dead where he stand?  
I'm thinking like Charles Manson, dreaming of Marilyn  
Manson  
Praying over my grave, deep with the klansman  
Roots of evil coming in shapes and forms  
I cannot identify what's right or what's wrong  
All I know is sometimes I fiend for dough, fiend for  
clothes  
And fiend for hoes backstage at my shows, uh

[Jay-Z]

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Real live niggas and bonafied thugs  
Career criminals with ice-grilled mugs  
Not afraid to shed blood to bleed, I believe because  
(Repeat 2x)

[O.C.]

Yo, life is full of lessons that we all must learn  
Take head and pay attention cause of drastic turn  
Can be just around the corner, waiting coming dead on  
In the pit, so how ya living in the path you're on  
It's in the cards being dealt, I want the best for me  
It's Love, Hell or Right, O.C. has a destiny  
To be the best that I can be, that means giving my all  
I'm too intelligent and bright to be taking a fall  
I'm 20 some odd years old, young, black, and I'm fars  
I'm living to see some grandkids and die of natural  
cause  
Retire somewhere living in the Keys of Fla.  
Sipping on Coors, all in happy, spitting tobacco from  
my jaws  
The price of hard living, hard work, granted you're  
given a chance y'all  
Succeed and advance far  
Taking advantage, opportunities is right in your face  
Avoided unless driven to murder was the case, uh

[Jay-Z]

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Career criminals with ice-grilled mugs  
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(Repeat 2x)

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