

Lost Boyz "Only Live Once"

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You can't stop this, you can't stop this
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These muthafuckas made it this way, I show 'em mine
I knew we down, now, we was shining also blowing time
Official Queens crack stars gettin' money
Rollin' trees in the backwoods, timberlands, cars and
black hoods

The territories rugged, certain bimbos love it
I fuck wit cats undiscovered, keep my Timbo's covered
We ride around in the streets, kid we duckin' knicks
Money power wit some game, kid we fuckin' chicks

The hard times help me sharpen up we be in Watts,
But still be sparkin' up, love it when the day darken up
My life is like a movie, big guns and booze play a part
I came through to display an art

Yo, fuck you, jealous niggas, I take care a fam and I lay
low
I'm livin' kid, I got the money plus the yayo
And hold a heat up on the seat because it's gettin'
wicked
You get yo dough, I get my dough, let's blow so we can
kick it

You only live once, so let's ride, let's take it to the top
This one crew you can't stop, no, no
You only live once, so let's ride, let's take it to the top
This one crew you can't stop

Yo, is you mothafuckas outta yo' mind?
We them niggas who be holdin' it down
Half of the reason you live
Other fifty percent of the reason you frown

Behind the back you pop shit
But when we be wavin' them thangs, you innocent
'Cause we in this bitch, Raw Dogs

Is you askin' for a New York City war call?

We keep it gritty for all a y'all
But some you niggas actin' like you goin' through
menopause
And that's the second we send 'em to morgues
Slay 'em down, get in them drawers

Been put on what you tellin' me for?
Look at 'em beggin' for more
Either they yellin' or givin' applause
Picture livin' laws while we got x-cons on the dance
floor

Goody niggas, playin' the wall
And dime bitches rockin' hoodies wit razors inside
We told y'all but ya wasn't tryin' to listen tah me

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This one crew you can't stop
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Ever since the day I was born, my lifestyle been real
Bloody stories on blank paper is what my pen spill
My men still, sellin' coke, cooked up and powdered out
In a big body smoked out, shit is clouded out

We official crack stars, bury bodies in back yards
You neva touch nothin', sayin' you blast niggas and
clap cars
I get a back massage from a bad European
And switch my bird every season and I'm rollin' up my
treason

But my question is, give me one reason to let you live
But you good at talkin' your way outta shit, I bet you is
So I sex your wiz, kill you and leave ya wife left with
kids
Ghetto black widow, what nigga? My mac glitto

Attack ya, hitto, it's like pimp talk wit a limp walk
And crazy dough is what I'm in for, somethin' you bent
off
But couldn't touch, scream you got guns but wouldn't
bust
Never fuck wit niggas outta my circle I don't trust

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This one crew you can't stop, no, no
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This one crew you can't stop

You only live once, so let's ride, let's take it to the top

This one crew you can't stop, oh, no, no

You only live once, so let's ride, let's take it to the top

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