Lox "Living off experience"

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Word up, Word up
It's like this, ya heard nigga
We done dropped a few hot joints
Blazing da shit
Everybody like, yo
Who's da Lox
What do L-O-X stand for
You about to see in a minute
Everything is real know what I'm saying
We just living off experience, word up

[Jadakiss]

Despite all the bullshit

I thank God

For helping me pull things of when it was hard

Thou shall honor your moms and get scarred

It's the way of the world

It's not a jewel it's a pearl

We feed off what we give off

What we give off

Is what we live off

Seen niggas knock bricks off

Pop clips off

The world is a mystery

When will it get solved

Seems like never

But we built for the weather

Smoke, dope, ready rock

Hit the block like whateva

It's real know

You can get killed for the dollar bill know

When I count mine

I be getting chills know

Wonder how the people who thought I wouldn't make it

feel now

And still down

Go ahead wit your weak songs

Type niggas like you

Life be a week long

But we just gonna keep on

Chorus

Living off experience
No joke cause life is serious
Being broke makes us feel furious
Point blank period
Your curious
(2x)

[Styles Paniro]

You got the jewels and the cars But you ain't makin' moves

And you never been far

All you wanna do is buy liquor at the bar

Front for the hoes

I suppose you a star

Never been scarred

But what about your man

Doin' 5 to 10

And he sittin' in the can

Stop eating ham

And when he come home

He don't even have a plan

Cause yall niggas plan

Do you wanna try your hand

Ain't no bluffing wit the L.O.X.

Got plenty of bars ther's nothing you can stop

Probably call the cops

But when they come here

We'll be fuckin' wit the stocks

My man copped a drop just from playing watch

I live off everything I learned from my pops

Like when he wasn't here

And my ass had to eat

My father became the streets

Learned to love beef

Thug wit niggas but keep it brief

Chorus

[Sheek]

If I handled beef like how you handled beef

I'd probably be dead

Drippin' like wax wit a candle lit from my head

But instead

I react code red

Going to war like a muslim

Muthafucker out of Baghdad

You hear this

Who ain't tryna share this

Cake

Not one slice

Loose a piece flip it twice
I turn high class chickens
Into messenger pegions
Sheek be too cool
To floss wit a niggas mule
Through experience we learn not to trust those
Gats we bust those
Poison like Aspestos
L.O.X. hold rap down like wrestling
from da top rope
We line niggas up like coke
Steel caged
We keep rage in us like beast
Till we rich
Wit two million in da stash at least

Chorus

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