

Continuum

"Serenade My Life"

Visit "[Serenade My Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

[Gonzoe]

Yeah, Ritzy, world

Sing with me

Bounce with me

Rock with me

Come on (Come on)

Come on (Come on)

One time, Uh

For ya mind

Verse 1:

[Gonzoe]

Hot Henney

Out of plastic cups

I be vint to fuck up

Since they call my first nut

Never drivin' up

Stand up the world with two curl grim codiacs

Platinum raised hell till we fall the saint

For my soldiers

We outnumber and get closer

Stay Numb, Yuk

For path of world, full close-up

Outlaw I smart the enemy and never choke up

Listen to them old Niggas shut the fuck up

And soaked up

Break down the gang who fucked us

No trust, keep 'em raildust, you ain't got nuts

I livin' this, playin' emotionless

Skinny kiss

If you crossed me

Motherfucker please remember to

Chorus: 2x

[Gonzoe]

Serenade my life

Come on world, sing with me

My life ain't what it seems to be

Dreams went up smoke and Henney

Seems to stuck

The world just ain't feelin' me

Verse 2:

[E.D.I]

He was a

Lost Soul, huh

Lost and not knowin'

Young Nigga born to be a king

The wouldn't know it

Golden child

Born wild as a chubby

Can't work

The public lose

It's time for a brooze

He never knew no better

Attended to motivate 'em

His mom couldn't take 'em

Allah couldn't break 'em

Shakin', hell nah

he sayin' fuck y'all fools

Drinkin' deuce-deuce, sittin' flame with .22

Slippin' you lose

He moved the crips on the fools

About the bubble

Nah, he ain't nothing but trouble

Struggle, to the early years

So you know we shared plenty tears

Got a heart out of fear

And now he out of there

His bigger clubber was big time

Did time

In bout fact, major and now they both got paper

Outlawz, souls, cold dusted killers

Real Niggas on a mission for years

Picture (yeah)

Would it fly there's a gang of (?)

It's the dealer

Real Niggas come up and die quicker

Just to much for the world

Step to the riches stay true

You left to early, all so I serenade you

Chorus 2x

Verse 3:

[Young Noble]

We goin' noise and a nominee

And holla and robberies

In alley's of Cali,

till the projects in New Jersey

In a cent, urban to all

All my Niggas in Jersey servin' perfect
Gonna let y'all miss own this circus
I know it's worth it
And I'ma like to be on the Outlaw combat
Go got guns it's more Mohammed
See, hear me all
(?)
I be the Nigga that doin' starkest
Black out like Holly park
But will the body count stop
Can't talk to the cops
Cause I'm starin' at his glock
Pistol patience
Told me if my brain it'll lace me
Grandma told me
If I claim, they will chase me
I'm gettin older, gotta be smarter than that
Sharper with the gat, hold off
They wanna hear fuller than strap
Pullin' 'em back
In my coma
My man lost his brother
Had a dream seen of bustin' out the roof
For the stolen Land Rover
Them Niggas wanna die like a soldier (soldier)
Watch your step (Nigga)

Verse 4:

[Gonzoe]

Nigga, it's Young Ritzy
Word, fuck y'all Nigga
Crazy, Outlaw, Sinice
Nobody else

I wish I never knew you
I see right through you
My cash is right
I might lose you
Dub tape
Causin boo-boo
Not trippin' to the fact
No love
Just regarded the blueprints
And went back, fuck a contract
You scared of combat
Ritzy Outlaw tips
With that fuck shit
Would you clutch this
We Outlaw clips
Mo' Niggas got banged
Let that brain thank

And my rap feel like the dopegame
Sinice society, pick up chains
I never go back, to nothing
With a matter round the table
Clean triple of the moneymachine
Go click back
10 stash of gangstas
20 sacks of thugs
That's quickly from the Crips and Bloods
Yeah that's my fantasy
God queer me
Pac briefin' on
Come here, you hear me
Uh, homeboy with the big toys
Who could pull a strang
Fuck shit and make a lil' noise
Outlawz

Outro:
[E.D.I]
Yeah you focus on something
[Gonzoe]
Fuck y'all
This's for the world
Kill me first

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