

Notorious B.i.g. "Living The Life"

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(Featuring Cherri Dennis, Ludacris, Faith Evans, Snoop Dogg, & Bobby Valentino)

[Notorious B.I.G.]

To my motherfuckin' man, fifty grand, the alcoholic man
Inject a tall can to his blood stream if he can
Biggie smalls, the pussy stroker
Emcee prover, the chocolate tah smoker (huh?)
I like to mack in maximas and acuras
But cheeks, i'm smackin' em' (huh?)
The raw rapper, spot smacker
Wit the lil hooker on my lap-ah, you know your favorite
macker
A shy nigga, but i ain't ya fuckin' comforter
And if i ever fall in love, i better fuck it up
Ask the hooker, if i didn't jug her
She try to front, then i put the chucky booker on her

[Faith evans]

(why you wanna...play games on me?)

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Bitch, you crazy? commitments, i'm swayze
No time for the I'll shit
Mess with the niggaz on that real blood spill shit
My rappin' tactics, are drastic
Stretchin' motherfuckers like mr. fantastic
So if you wanna see my pedigree, you better be
Filled with energy, niggaz never gettin' me

[Cheri Dennis]

Oooooo, oooooo

[Bobby Valentino]

Big cities and bright lights

[Ludacris]

Bright Lights

[Cheri Dennis]

Oooooo, oooooo

[Bobby Valentino]

Short days and long nights

[Ludacris]

Longs nights

[Cheri Dennis]

Oooooo, oooooo

[Bobby Valentino]

No stress and no strife

[Ludacris]

No strife

[Cheri Dennis]

Oooooo, oooooo

[Bobby Valentino]

I'm high off living the life

[Ludacris]

It's clear to see that i'm the motherfuckin' man, i done
learned from the

Best of em; took the first slot, niggaz still second
guessin' em

Hoes, i'm undressin' em', foes, i'm not stresin' em'

Outlastin' a bunch of 'em , outflowed the rest of em'

Cuz everyday, i stay preachin' on the pulpit

So tell them haters they could miss me with that bullshit

But i won't miss, i'm luda, the heat holder

I'm rich, bitch! i've done more shows than Oprah

And i'm a soldier, ready for whatever

Roll with a bunch of niggaz that don't know no better

King like coreddar, countin' mo' cheddar

Just hired two dykes to be my ho getters

When it comes to these women, dog, ain't no one
fuckin' wit me

They runnin' back, you think i had tj duckett wit me

That's cause i throw it like vick, from the yard line

Menage a trois, it's safe to say i'm havin' hard times

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I'm high off living the life

[Snoop Dogg]
To my nigga chopper dot, with the whooppy-whop on
the block
Got the heaters cocked, cause i know the suckers on
the block
Hennesey and belve-d, brings a lot of jealousy
Nigga stop snitchin', nephew, why you tellin' me?
They say the game ain't what it use to be on (?)
Used to be a g, but now he just a ho
Runnin' 'round poitin' fingers, tellin' names
You fuckin' up the rules to this dirty game, and it's a
diry shame
I ain't flippin' out, that's probably why i'm dippin' out
Ya'll fools trippin' out, that why i'm on a different route
Now, makin' money, havin' clout, what's what it's all
about
Twenty seven cars and a tweleve bedroom house
Now they call me snoopy trump
I keep my heater close, cause i love to bust
Now hat's a stain on a nigga, i bang on a nigga
Kick rocks and watch how i do my thang, young nigga;
i'm livin' the life!

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[Snoop Dogg]

Bright Lights

[Cheri Dennis]
Oooooo, oooooo

[Bobby Valentino]
Short days and long nights

[Snoop Dogg]
Longs nights

[Cheri Dennis]
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[Bobby Valentino]
No stress and no strife

[Snoop Dogg]
No strife

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