

T. Rex

"Hell Of A Life"

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It's the king representing once more, you understand.
When people see me on Bankhead man on four star
point, screaming, yelling and waving.
I don't wanna roll over no toes in my Rolls.
You just back up let a pimp pass through you dig?

Beamer's, Bently's double R's Ferrari's
Every time I see shorty
Where your head tonight
Selling out arenas chasing asses like Serena
Man, shawty live a hell of a life

I'm shining in and out of foreign
Cars never boring
Cash steady flowing they got shawty where you goin'?
People see me they ask me shawty where you goin'?
Partners see me they ask meshawty where you goin'?

Shorty goin' extra hard when they release his passport
Why I need a credit card what you think this cash for?
Hit the dealership and give them every dime he ask for
Just so I can see 260 on the gas board

Trying to get some luck somebody better get the task
force
Love when hoes love me let me fuck em til their ass
hoarse.
Pimpin' 101 just come and see me take a crash course
You wanna count my money go to college need a math
course

On a main dashboard, 100 milligramy
Breakneck speed til I see a billi coming.
I'm building jimi hendrix good grumblin in my
stomach

I'm still stunting off the chain chasing niggas for my
money
Pair of poodles like I'm playing gin rummy
No cards just broads when a nigga get hard
Love the offshore autobahn tar like a car star

Cooler than a wristwatch
Balling like a big shot

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Swag on fully no semi ho
Gimme bankrolls no gimmicks drop Rolls no flemish
Street cred no blemish credit card no limit
You want Bankhead a spot to drop heads I'm in it
Gimme a bunch of El Dorados on semis
With three or four women givin' love like tennis
Giving me the business like a Swedish dentist
While I ride through the city gag swallow no spitting

Livin' life like I just got out of prison Wednesday night
If a chickens in my sight, then that chickens getting a
Tonka truck
And I know niggas now with bitches think I'm hitting
and they right
Keep my name out my mouth and mind my business
it's aight
If you see me say aight ok aight
Cause you know I got the goons with me and I pay
aight.
They would like to see me go to prison see me go
But instead they see me balling stunting everywhere
we go

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I saw Sally Fields in a flower shop with Tim Reid

They talked about a movie and they made my friends
bleed
I do not think they know about the life my friends lead
If they knew just like I know then they would buy a ten
speed

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