

## Tank "Let Me Live"

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If you wanna dip with me, trip with me, get rich with me  
Then you a world wide rider, rider  
You a world wide rider, rider

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Another day on the grind, it ain't much to do  
Fuck with some bitches, hit a couple switches  
This nigga's talkin' shit, I had to bomb on him  
Had to get checked, niggaz best respect

Everyday you see me on the paper chase  
I'm G, Warren to the G you know me  
Throw your hands high, where all my G's at?  
They all comin', to where Warren G's at

I keep my game tight, money and money and mo'  
money  
And ain't a damn thing funny  
How could I live like that? I just can  
And when it comes to this game, I'm just too far  
advanced

I'll leave you waiting, homey what's crackulating  
Is it cracking or not? In the back of the lot?  
But this is all I got, I thought it was known  
Warren G, Neb Luv, K-Bar and it's on

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Ride with Nine Inch Nails last night and shit  
I'm on some more rock 'n' roll, hip hop shit  
Keepin' it locked like my zip drive  
We goin' stay high

Out for the Motza, get you strung out like pasta  
All into the roster lady, baby  
I'll drive ya crazy, pull your car for the diamonds  
I'm gettin' shady, swayzie in the plush

Too quick to be touched, give you the head rush  
To the front of the stage, like you bout to get paid  
I'm lights, camera, watch you blow like grenades  
I never serenade, I just party

Marinate, get your cash everybody  
Come on and ride with me, dip with me  
Get rich with me, sip some Hennessey  
If you's a rider, a world wide, rider

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Big bank tank, little bank, nigga what you think?  
I'm a pass on this million dollar hustle, you a fool now  
Give me some portraits of some dead niggaz  
Take two shots of the best made nigga

These niggaz, talkin' too much, they flossin' too much  
Instead of makin' they bucks, bank account runnin' out  
of luck  
Now you stuck, do deals fulfill your dreams make  
cream  
Keep my pockets long like streams, no strings

Attached, attack any nigga plottin' on my stack  
Mo bounce to this, smoke an ounce to this  
Make more gold than fish, one wish  
Live on top of the world

And better livin' for ghetto boys and girls  
Peanuts is for the squirrels  
Neb Luv, Warren G and me  
Talkin' bout thick wallets and livin' lavishly  
Mash on thee enemy

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