

## The Doors

### "Longevity"

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Ah yeah

Scarface  
Short Dog

Yeah

Longevity

Fake niggas...

{Scarface:}

And you can tell em I said it  
I said muthafuckas is takin the credit  
Been in the game for 20 minutes, and they thinkin they legends  
All on their videos showin off, frontin for the camera  
One-hit wonders is playin games, fakin stamina  
I damage ya, throwin blows to your egos  
Flossin new leather, think you the shit wearin these clothes  
And supposed to flash and have the finer things  
But can't seem to keep your money, cause you're buyin rings  
What is you gettin, 7 or 6, new record contract?  
Bustin your bomb raps, but you ain't gettin your funds back  
Fuck that, I been around since '86  
Way before my muthafuckin mind played tricks  
And when Too \$hort told me this bitch, it wasn't givin  
Cause I'm sick and tired of niggas fantasizin they livin  
All on the tell-lie-vision tryina front like that's your car  
With a fat-ass cigar, you ain't no muthafuckin star  
What you are is a nigga lost, dazed and confused  
Back in the day that you stepped in it is the day that you do  
But on the cool, some niggas been around since the '70s  
Steadily preachin to us all longevity

[CHORUS]

You don't get shit for free  
Your own destiny  
Longevity  
Longevity

{KB:}

10 years ago a friend of mine  
Asked me to say some MC rhymes  
But back then I said: fuck rhymin, I was tryina get laid  
But now it's '98, I'm all about gettin paid  
Fuck that bullshit you niggas be on in your videos  
Drive the shit your C.E.O. own  
In their home, at their parties, you niggas dummies  
Muthafucka, fuck the fame, it's all about the money  
And then the power (money and the power)  
Slingin tapes like powder  
Everything I own is mine, don't understand 'ours'  
This's a serious business  
My nigga, take care of your business  
Especially you niggas with gimmicks, your ass is  
finished  
In the nick of time, fuck havin the tightest rhymes  
You better grind, it's plenty fools dope without a dime  
So I'm tight with mines, and I prove that every time  
Just to let you niggas know I'm out to get mine  
That's longevity

[CHORUS]

{Too \$hort:}

Who got the freshman flop or the sophomore jinx  
Rappers blow up, fall off, and think  
Been there, done that, about to make a comeback  
I'm on some new shit, not like my young raps  
I know what you sold, first album went gold  
Then you changed the style, shoulda stuck with the old  
Flows, and the old clothes, cause now you fake  
You ain't got no hoes committin foul play  
Hatin on me, but you're waitin to see  
Old school Too \$hort in the place to be  
I ain't backstage chasin young girlies  
I'm chasin money, I'm in my early 30s  
Still sellin records, and I'm still a real player  
Can't understand how you still could be a hater  
Said I don't stop rappin from the start  
If you don't believe me, go check the charts  
Bitch

[CHORUS]

