

## Memphis Bleek

### "Crime Life"

Visit "[Crime Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The Professional, Part Two  
Coming real soon  
New shit, Crime Life  
Memph Bleek, cease, ja

Nigga, picture me hot, then picture me not  
In this spot with this glock and these rocks to cops  
I know every base head from here to the wasteland  
With keys, and connects me and cease the vets

Sell water from the cookpot, ain't that raw?  
My razors 20 dollars, here's a case of four  
You supply that, shit I put a hole where your mind at  
Push your hairline back, fucking with this sly cat

You know exactly what I'm talking about  
You know the game and this life, what this thug about?  
One of the last real niggas trying to get in the game  
But the verse on the first on the strip getting paid

You feel me? Niggas spend advances for jewelry  
Then run around frontin' like they money is filthy  
I'm in the game to clean minds, fuck you want  
I had Coke for too long, I supply that boat

This life we gon' live it up  
When the dough gets tough, we gon' get it up  
Anybody hate on us, we hit 'em up  
Baby we can't be touched, niggas give it up

This life we gon' live it up  
When the dough gets tough, we gon' get it up  
Anybody hate on us, we hit 'em up  
Baby, we can't be touched, niggas give it up  
Crime life

When it's on it's on, writing's on the floor  
Guts in his bed, the blood's on us all  
Before he hit the floor, Bleek hit him some more  
I've been in the spot, pop the biscuit, the coke out the  
drawer

Here niggas grimy, we take ends out your pockets  
I want the kid's pictures and the cars and the wallets  
He want them big things like them tits on Dolly Partons  
Got mad bodies, lawyers hotter than Cochran

Besides niggas albums, a lot about dropping  
Fuck break dancing, our guns do the popping  
We don't stop, we drop, shut it down  
Rock the undergrounds, cock then gun 'em down

Now, you want war? Fuck guns, bring grenades  
Fuck all you sons thats dockin' that shade  
Niggas be fronting, acting like they in Hollyhood  
I catch a nigga slipping I'm popping two in his hood

This life we gon' live it up  
When the dough gets tough we gon' get it up  
Anybody hate on us, we hit 'em up  
Baby we can't be touched, niggas give it up

This life we gon' live it up  
When the dough gets tough we gon' get it up  
Anybody hate on us, we hit 'em up  
Baby we can't be touched, niggas give it up  
Crime life

Ja's in, robbing the game, paws up niggas  
Time's up niggas, line up niggas  
For the K I, double L, E R, Murdera  
Shit's on y'all in every way shape and form

I'm a diamond baller, I bear arms  
When the God take you be calm, you can buy what you  
want  
The game is me, cause the game I eat breathe sleep  
Wake up, conceal the heat and throw a blade in my  
cheek

Hit the streets, handling mine, hoes handling nine  
The see-through niggas get flipped like mini-blinds  
[Incomprehensible] she lies

Niggas stepped on, by the way and still getting slept on  
Niggas come on, what you think?  
You Murdering, Inc, who put you in pink?  
Perform many bumps at the brink

You fucking with some hot spitters  
Bear with us or bear witness  
Live to die, it's on nigga

This life we gon' live it up  
When the dough gets tough we gon' get it up  
Anybody hate on us, we hit 'em up  
Baby, we can't be touched, niggas give it up

This life we gon' live it up  
When the dough gets tough we gon' get it up  
Anybody hate on us, we hit 'em up  
Baby, we can't be touched, niggas give it up  
Crime life

Fresh out, Crazy [Incomprehensible]  
Shawn Taylor, Hot 97  
Damion Young, Big shout out to fresh Jordan  
Ellie MTV, Irv Gotti, Murda, Inc  
My nigga Ja, DJ Clue, Desert Storm  
The Hard Knock Life, Backstage y'all

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.