

Unknown

"Allure"

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Young! For life

Once again it's the life, yessss

(I don't know why, I.. get so high on)

It's intoxicatin man, y'all don't know why you do what
you do

(Get so high on, get so high - high off the life)

[Verse One]

The allure of breakin the law

Is always too much for me to ever ignore

I gotta thing for them big body Benzes, it dulls my senses

In love with a V-Dub engine

Man I'm high off life, fuck it I'm wasted

Bey Venay kicks, or them Marvin Kaye wrists

My women friend get tennis bracelets

Trips to Venice, get they winters replaced with

the sun, it ain't even fun no more I'm jaded

Man, it's just a game, I just play it to play it

I put my feet in the footprints left to me

Without sayin a word, the ghetto's got a mental telepathy

Man my brother hustled so, naturally

Up next is me, but what perplexes me

Shit I know how this movie ends, still I play

the starrin role in "Hovito's Way"

[Chorus]

It's just life, I solemnly swear

To change my approach, stop shavin coke

Stay away from hoes, put down the toast

Cause I be doin the most.. oh no!

But every time I felt that was that, it called me right back

It called me right back, man it called me right back - oh no!

[Verse Two]

I'm like a Russian mobster, drinkin distilled vodka

'Til I'm under the field with Hoffa, it's real

Pillow-top him like a toupee

Mix the water, with the soda

Turn the pot up make a souflee

All of y'all can get it like group-ays in your 2-way

I'm livin proof that crime do pay

Say hooray to the bad guy, and all the broads
puttin cars in they name for the stars of the game
Puttin 'caine in they bras and their tomorrows on the train

All in the name of love

Just to see that love locked in chains and the family came
over the house to take back, everything that they claimed

Or even the worst pain is the distress

Learnin you're the mistress only after that love gets slain
And the anger and the sorrow mixed up leads to mistrust

Now it gets tough to ever love a-gain

But the allure of the game, keeps callin your name

To all the Lauras of the world, I feel your pain

To all the Christies in every cities and Tiffany Lanes

We all hustlers, in love with the same thang

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

I never felt more alive than ridin shotgun
In Cline's green 5 until the cops pulled guns
And I tried to smoke weed to give me the fix I need
what the game did to my pulse, with no results

And you can treat your nose and still won't come close

The game is a lightbulb with eleventy-million volts

And I'm just a mark, addicted to the floss

And doors lift from the floor and the tops come off

By any means necessary, whatever the cost

Even if it means lives is lost..

And I can't explain why, I just love to get high

Drink life, smoke the blueberry sky, blink twice

I'm in the blueberry 5, you blink three times

I may not even be alive

How mean James Dean couldn't escape the allure

Dyin young, leavin a good lookin corpse

Of course

[Chorus]

Once again it's the life

I said it's the life

Once again it's the life - oh no!

(I don't why I) why I (get so high on)

get so (get so high on) uh-huh

(get so high - high off the life!)

Hahahahahaha - woo!

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