

Mobb Deep

"Life We Chose"

Visit "[Life We Chose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cowards plottin on my, got my goons do rocking for
me
Didn't take it cause they know I keep they just excite
and horny
I'm living endless story, survive the fame and glory
Tray, this shit I break through most ...call it quits
And I remain the same, values never changed up

I can look inside the mirror every time I wake up
While they be shouting up a life they make up
We gonn do better things, cause this what life made us

How many g's you know surviving here to tell the story
Go on ...i'm back to make history
We popping off fortune and give a fuck
And keep a thing on me, clappin at these chickens like
remember us
It's just a matter time, before you cope like barb wire
Spit the flames on this mike start a bonfire
So sit around, and hear the words that I speak
And this a blessing, I ain't chose this life, it chose me

[Hook]

This the life we chose, dealing with the life we chose
It's a cold world, homie, and it's only getting colder
Motherfuckers get their whole life froze!
This the life we chose, dealing with the life we chose
It's a cold world, homie, and it's only getting colder
Motherfuckers get their whole life froze!
This the life we chose, dealing with the life we chose
It's a cold world, homie, and it's only getting colder
Motherfuckers get their whole life froze!
This the life we chose, dealing with the life we chose
It's a cold world, homie, and it's only getting colder
Motherfuckers get their whole life froze!

We in 2013, mob life, know what I mean
I rather go back to prison than let it again stop me
I rather burn in hell than let it all slide
Put that on my mama that somebody gonn die
They just jelly cause my voice got her panties all wet up

In h class, teach ... how to fuck better
We the best in the world, we just a wordy down version
You got here with your corny ass version
Let me guess I'm rappin your life and you that real deal
I can't come to the hood, unless I get permission from
Let me tell you something, little closer I could show you
How to get away with bodies on that pistola
You wanna be dope forever but you never will
I got that permanent shine, yeah sun never chill
Non stop fire, god damn I'm so cold
Nothing I can do about it, I will never go broke

[Hook] x 2

This the life we chose, dealing with the life we chose
It's a cold world, homie, and it's only getting colder
Motherfuckers get their whole life froze!
This the life we chose, dealing with the life we chose
It's a cold world, homie, and it's only getting colder
Motherfuckers get their whole life froze!
This the life we chose, dealing with the life we chose
It's a cold world, homie, and it's only getting colder
Motherfuckers get their whole life froze!
This the life we chose, dealing with the life we chose
It's a cold world, homie, and it's only getting colder
Motherfuckers get their whole life froze!

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