

# Big Syke

## "Enjoy N Life"

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[Syke talking]

\*waking up\*

Another day, another day...

Let me get up and do something

Verse 1:

Rolled out the bed about eleven past nine,  
It's about that time for me to incline  
Hit the shower took about a half an hour  
for me to throw on my clothes I suppose,  
Slappin' on my khakis and t-shirt not the linen  
Low profile cause my Dayton wasn't spinnin' even  
grinnin'  
Callin' dollars on my mobile phone,  
Cause last night he stumbled home, but not alone  
Got baked and toasted overdosed on Re-my  
Vision me, in the land of no pity  
Doin' a hundred through the city swervin',  
Baby grabbin' on my thang in the suburban  
Turnin', agony and stress into careless therapy  
It's true overdue for the century  
Could it be no more strugglin', smugglin', sellin' crack,  
Day dreaming kicking back,  
Doubt that's really gonna last  
Put some in the stash, let time pass, enjoyin' life

Hook:

[ooohhhoohhhooh]  
Enjoyin' life  
[ooohhhoohhhooh]  
Nothing else I can do, but enjoy life  
[ooohhhoohhhooh]  
Livin' the life of a boss player  
[ooohhhoohhhooh]

Verse 2:

Scooped the little homie, snowmobiling, jetskiing  
Offroad vehicles dependin' on the season  
Needin' something exotic and sexy

Two piece bikini come undress me  
Nasty as you wanna be, sucka free,  
Let it hang loose when you hangin' wid me,  
Unsolved mysteries on ya body let me find 'em  
Fantasy desires don't hide 'em, just come,  
Let it throb did I get the job done  
Doin' it standin' up  
Are you having fun?, don't run  
Stop, get on top, it's wet, drippin' sweat  
And I ain't even hit it yet,  
No regrets on your mind quali-time  
Wid a floss, from a playa boss  
The cost is a question-ing not asked,  
Just lettin' time pass enjoyin' life....  
Ha ha enjoyin' life

Hook (only women sing)

Verse 3:

Can't fall off I gotta ball till the end playa  
Fat crib in the loft at the thug lair  
Can't let go, I know they want me livin' low,  
Ambition competition got me federal been poled,  
Open doors to a money journey  
Conception transgression won't turn me  
Mentally composed so I rose to the occassion  
A celebration, everyday vacation  
Optimism I put in 'em  
Give 'em to the kids, love being wid 'em  
Livin' what I did in the past is in the past, if you ask,  
Listen my intuition say I'm moving fast  
On the gas, of a big, bike sled  
All my people say I'm living, past fed  
Enemies want me dead,  
Females calling,  
Gotta keep ballin'..  
Enjoyin' life

Hook:

[ooohhhoohhhooh]  
What else can I do, but enjoy life  
[ooohhhoohhhooh]  
Forever ballin', ha hah  
[ooohhhoohhhooh]  
Enjoyin' life  
[ooohhhoohhhooh]  
Livin' the life of a boss playa  
Enjoyin' life  
[ooohhhoohhhooh]  
You know, enjoyin' life

[ooohhhoohhhooh]  
Sucka, and busta free

(women hum 'til fade)

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