

## Icp

# "Life At Risk"

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Violent J

Waking up to a lil baby cryin  
Momma's yellin cuz  
pop's got his fists flying  
its nine in the morning  
and he's drunk  
one day i feel that im gonna shoot that punk  
my bitch laying next to me in the bed  
i honesly dont give a fuck if the hoe is dead

the only honor in my life  
is my rag  
with honor zip me up in a body bag  
grab my brothas up and load a 44  
take the money back  
and head to tha store  
my neighbor, your life is a dare  
cuz those factories pumping out black air  
and im breathing this shit everyday  
living crazy cause im dieing anyway

i see this tramp hanging under the bridge  
i tell her go home  
and watch your kids  
you listen to them cry and sob  
take your sorry ass and find a mothafuckin job

see my homies hangin at the liquor store  
40s and they cash  
dice rollin on tha floor  
they say my friends will never be any good  
but the president wouldnt be shit  
if he was raised in my neighborhood

my friends say the same old shit  
the southwest side have a hit on me  
i guess everyone seen it  
when i slammed johnny's head into the cement  
it started all this crazy shit  
and now we never set out without a loaded clip

and were headed up to the dunk rim  
little boyz on the court  
so we punked them out  
and im thinkin of my brother  
when he was pushed off the court  
he wanted to kill them fuckers  
now im standing in the bad guy's shoes  
payin my dues

and i dont have no where to be  
just another street hood in the innercity  
and a man is gonna ask for some change  
give him a dollar  
so he can go and fry his brains  
FUCK NO and i push him out tha way  
cuz that sad mothafucker got shit to say

my homie was known for the mackin  
now they got him doin 10 on car jackin  
and im thinkin that im next to go  
what the fuck  
im already livin death row  
so many out there want me dead  
everybody wants to put a bullet in my head  
but i dont give a fuck if i die today  
everyone alive is gonna die anyway

wat the fuck is life about?  
come home late and daddy blow your mouth out  
thats in the past now  
i aint soft  
daddy hits me today  
and ima blow his fuckin head off  
for now the bullets close  
but Miss...miss..miss..miss  
im livin my life at a risk

Shaggy 2 Dope

You know J man your right  
too many motherfuckers out there are fake  
people need to understand  
that if you get hit enough times  
then you start hittin back  
all we are are pawns on the game board  
and if this is the way everybody's playin it  
so be it motherfuckers  
count us in  
but the ICP is playin for keeps

Mackin is a game  
and everybody is playin  
are u the one gettin played  
like a sucker? (x4)

Violent J  
I think I liked it better when I was a kid

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