

## Nappy Roots "Live & Die"

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[Intro]

Uhh, that's right  
Uhh, know what it is

[Verse 1]

I remember mixtape exclusive, no name producers  
You wasn't hot til' you sold by all boosters  
Run up in the chicken coop, corner the rooster  
We used to call that "jammin the chickens"  
Them the old days, god damnit I miss 'em  
We was rappin 'for we knew what it was  
We was rappin for a reason to cuss  
Now I just rap cause I'm fuckin in love with it  
Kinda shy guy, so I had to go public with it  
Hip-hop and fish scales and a blue g wedding  
Had twins called Hell and Heaven  
Nobody really knows when they watchin a legend, til'  
he gone  
Til' y'all kingdome come, in God's name  
Come back like Christ and demand for his throne  
Rock oil on floatin cologne  
That's why these feel so bitches can't leave me alone,  
I'm gone

[Hook]

Yuh, I live and die for this shit  
Hip-hop, the love of my life  
Ha, uh, I live and die for this shit  
Hip-hop, the love of my life  
Ha, uh, I live and die for this shit  
Hip-hop, the love of my life  
Yuh, uh, I live and die for this shit  
Damn straight, I'ma ride for my bitch, ha

[Verse 2]

Yuh, and I do what I gotta  
Live for this shit, and I prolly die bout it  
Time to switch it up, the game done got too crowded  
All you niggas jukin and jivin, I doubt it  
Dealin this and killin that, lame sound childish  
The only trap is in ya brain, nigga snap outta it  
Ain't nothin wrong, bein smart, black, and proud of it

We all came a long way, we got a thousand miles to  
get, shit  
But ain't I allowed to vent?  
we need more cuttin in, but still they sound a bit like  
whoever  
Got it in, probably out now  
Welcome to the city of men, it's goin downtown  
But I am from a part of the slum, where the hustle is  
brung  
Where they think that success wouldn't come  
I am hip-hop, and it's strictly the song  
Profess all the molds, I'm coming second-to-none  
I'm hollin'

[Hook]

Yuh, I live and die for this shit  
Hip-hop, the love of my life  
Ha, uh, I live and die for this shit  
Hip-hop, the love of my life  
Ha, uh, I live and die for this shit  
Hip-hop, the love of my life  
Yuh, uh, I live and die for this shit  
Damn straight, I'ma ride for my bitch

[Verse 3]

Yeah, they figured hip-hop's a fad, it would die out  
quick  
But it spread like wild fires, got the whole world lit  
Can't stop boppin they head, they bumpin our shit  
B.G.'s to germany, got 'em pumpin they fists  
Got soldiers all over, gettin crunk in this bitch  
Shoot up the charts with number one hits  
Shoot up the club, with a full clip  
How you like us now? The whole world til' I dig, yeah  
Hip-hop, the love of my life, my girl, my bitch  
My wife, my soul-mate, without her I'm sick  
Tie the knot, jump the roo, we a perfect fit  
No pre-nump, she was with me before I was rich  
We fell in love when we was just kids  
And see no love lasts as long as this  
Til' death do us part, God forbid we split  
Let nothin break this relationship

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