

## **Outlawz**

# **"Life Is What You Make It"**

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Life is what you make it nigga  
Get up off your ass and get some  
Always hollering about you want something nigga

Verse 1: Young Noble

Yo, I've been abducted by the block  
But I had to escape  
Imagine my fate  
Traveling and stacking the cake  
After my wake  
Bust 25 for me  
'Cause I'll ride for y'all  
And y'all ride for me  
I ain't trying to have no sad story in the end  
Me and my people all we want is glory in the end  
I ain't gonna tell you again  
Start thinking about your future nigga  
No extra weight 'cause we ain't got nothing to do with  
you  
If time is money you wasting the clock  
Pacing the block  
They hooked now tasting the rock  
Thinking of Pac and Yak  
So we mash blinded  
Gonna be Hell 4 a Hustla  
Till the gats find me  
And you can ask 1-2  
He used to be on new  
And you can ask swift gotti  
Don't shit get by me  
Ask tommy showtime if I did my time  
And you can ask L Dog if I ever felt y'all  
And ask rock jock if I ever chopped rocks  
The block hop  
Like Wayne  
We remain the top spot  
Life is what you make it so we making this spot pop  
Life is what you make it so we making this spot pop

Chorus:

Young Noble:  
Edi life is what you make it  
You living to die  
Homie life is what you make it  
I'm gonna get it and ride

Edi:  
Know life is what you make it  
And baby  
I'm a Made Nigga  
Live it up  
Give it up until my grave nigga

Kastro:  
Yo life is what you make it  
This Thug Life is sacred  
We can't shake it  
So we don't fake it

Young Noble:  
Hey yo  
Life is what you make it  
We born to ball  
I'm warning y'all  
Why you think we born Outlawz

Verse 2: Kastro (Edi)

23 years of tears  
I cry not again  
I wake up early  
Surprised I'm still living (uh)  
We knowing  
Choking life  
Holding on  
My family tree hopeless  
Still I remain strong (strong)  
It ain't a pastry  
It ain't sweet or tasty (come on)  
Bitter is bad liver  
But still embrace (come on)  
I take slow breaths  
Exhale a slow death  
Euphania  
Ain't nothing that can save us (come on)  
It what you make it  
Thug Life is sacred  
We can't shake it  
So we don't fake it (so we don't fake it)  
Space it(yeah yeah)  
It ain't no time for wasting (come on)

All I  
Fall I  
Means we go out blazing (uh)

Verse 3: Edi

We go to hold on a little bit longer  
It feel good  
Look my team getting stronger  
It seems like we done weathered the storm  
But I know all that really means is that it's really on  
Oh yes  
We been out here  
Trying to do my thing  
So many niggas hating on us  
Driving me insane  
Doing that shit behind them closed doors  
Talking bout the Lawz  
Light some more ??  
I penetrate your whole existence with precision  
Splitting your wig  
Making that bitch a split decision  
Thug living although my mama taught me much better  
I was addicted to the streets  
I couldn't leave until I touched cheddar  
And better than my heart  
A soul of a rebel  
I'm gonna do it my way  
I ain't never ever gonna settle  
I got my niggas and my metal  
We all on a mission  
The goal is to get dough  
And stay cold  
Keep tripping'  
Come on

Chorus:

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Homie life is what you make it  
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Verse 4: Napoleon

I woke up in the morning  
My Tec 9 on the dresser  
Glock 9 for the pressure  
Get my money  
Leave them niggas naked  
Fuck you ??  
You know you get buried  
Niggas never ever learn  
Facing ??  
But I hop glocks  
And this shit cock  
You know I ain't even trying to rock  
If life is what you make it  
I'm gonna make your shit hot  
Nigga you ain't know  
I ride for the dough  
Besides my outlaw niggas  
I cry cry for the goal  
My life is aiight  
But shit gonna change  
Since money don't grow on tress  
Beggars get on your knees  
Life is what you make it  
And nigga I'm a Made Nigga  
Live it up or give it up till my grave nigga

Chorus:

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