

Mayalino

"How We Live"

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[Hook]

Â'96 Impala with the choppas base knocking up
We messin up the city, ridin clean with no driverÂ's
license
ThatÂ's how we used to live, thatÂ's how we used to
live
Â'96 Impala with the choppas base knocking up
We messin up the city, ridin clean with no driverÂ's
license
ThatÂ's how we used to live, thatÂ's how we used to
live

Money, cars, cocaine, IÂ'm a drug dealer
Clothes, broads, cocaine, IÂ'm a drug dealer
Rose gold my body, cocaine just bought it
Lambo truck retarded, cocaine just bought it
Killer pussy retarded, cocaine just bought it
Big house retarded, cocaine just bought it
2 lines of that fish scale, give a model bitch some fish
skills
She swimming, swimming, swimming in a pool of
cocaine
That work soft, that leather soft, that cotton soft
My sweat soft, her pussy soft, her lips soft, her ass
soft, her tits soft
Wrist flash, daytona, yeah I master that south murda
Day to day, that just, how IÂ'm livin, cocaine!

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Look, my dash mahogany wood and the seats vanilla

pudding
Chrome 6's, rubberbands, exterior is foolish
3 6 dull exhaust, boy my chevy movin
I'm smokin something exquisite, the feelin so soothin
I spent a bundle on that bubble, now that classic trouble
Chrome frontal, 8 woofers make the ground crumble
I never stumble or fumble, the king of the jungle
I had to struggle and hustle, that's why your boy is
humble
I'm generating dollars in my 96 impala
They know my numbers and they know I keep that good
scama
Emmerge from the tits lit where the poltin sit
Pocket full of paper and the belt hold the.45

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Fin to put you on this sexy shit, ridin with an extra clip
Foreigners get possessed by culture like the exorcist
Player dude I next to bitch, not reaching for the sexist
just
I like to stab the pussy come on maine,
I'm a mexican, cocaine, baking soda
J Black we takin over, whip it up, we makin overs
Fuck the louds, they can't control us
They hatin and I don't really give a fuck about another
nigga cause we be money makin
A lot of these brothers be talking that street shit, but
these dumbs is fakin
Got a thick chick, and she pourin syrup, on my way to
sell a pur
Molly, no piss shot, we gonn whip it up and we stressed
flax
Tell me who y'all better than, magnolian residence
I'm something like the... I be ride them dead
presidents

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