

Natural Elements

"Live It Up"

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[Charlemagne]

Yeah, Charlemagne presents (N.E.) another butta joint

I've done it again

Live It Up Part 2, you know how I do

Mista Voo, A-Butta, L-Swift

[L-Swift]

Aiyyo, we tryin to Live it Up, gin in my cup

While you all in my grill, slip in the cut

Don't fall but it spill

My niggas A and Voo call (What the deal)

Yo we the three wise men, tryin to be rich before I'm
three times ten

You don't need to try to be my friend

Nigga we self-contained, your self to blame, I shelter
the pain

Northeast Bronx never the same, remain smokin

In East I'm wildin it out, in the West we straight locin

I peep you hidin out in your vest, get blazed open

Proceed to get high till the death and make potion

I need to just lie to the rest and lay scopin

Get sixteen cats on the train wit eight tokens

Yo the crew you run wit ain't willin to scrap wit you

Get Philly's and macs wit you, they spillin your ?

Spittin the gat wit you, easily-shared portions

Before I shoot, I stick my tongue out like Air Jordan

From here to Boston Massachusetts, one two

I think I lost one, I blast my music, receive my cash and
recoup it

You know the rundown so hold your gun down

I roll a blunt now, control my funds now so what now

(Word up son, we gon' live it up)

[A-Butta]

Yo yo, I still get high from NY to Puerto Rico

Anthony Cruz, A-Butta that's my altar ego

Call your peoples, let em know about the Elements
show

I still stick hoes wit legs thicker than Jennifer Lo

Gallons of Hennessy flow

Through my veins and my brains ain't functionin right

No need to explain, we fuckin tonight

I slide in a slut, and I got a nine in your gut

My mind is corrupt, yup I'm tryin livin it up

In the bus on my way to Riker's Island in cuffs

Speedin, leavin life in the dust

And when I fuck, I'm on some freak shit, ice on my nuts

Believe it, my NE click, rip through the skin like strays

Plant ? chicks drip when I spit my phrase

Fo' my Elements fam and the rest of the clan

Oh I, respect my fans that step in the jam

Wit my fitted cap tilted to the back, L in my hand

Sippin 'Nac, gettin wet as I can

Fallin out, shit is all about money and moves, they
crunk ya'll

Buck fifty-one numbin my tongue, I'm drunk ya'll

Is you wit me? Then come on ya'll, let's go

Chorus [Mr. Voodoo] (A-Butta)

Word up, so yo open your ears, listen up

Twist one up, fill your cup, hydro!

(Twist it up and if you know) Like I know

(You'll be livin it up) Word up

So yo, open your ears, listen up

Twist one up, fill your cup, hyrdo!

(Twist it up and if you know) Like I know

(You'll be livin it up)

[Mr. Voodoo]

I murder things like Serbs under Maloshavits ("Think
about it" [Rakim])

Till we all rockin furs like we Bolsheviks

Me and my associates, forever radiating glow

Is supposed to shit, ya'll ain't know

The M-O, my grammar's in lock, ammo is stocked

Hammer is cocked, the damagin rock, measure wit
cameras and clocks

Who make the planet rock, ya'll know can't eat, we say

The go-to man like the center in the NBA

My DNA, got a pistol ?

Rappers gettin claps like they was bonin a dirty whore

It's a dirty chore when it's time to flip

I got the black tape on the trigger, the hammer in the grip

I'm clappin at kids, abandon your ship

Take it to trial, get a slap on the wrist

I'm cappin the Cris but celebrate like a crooked capitalist

We elevate, look kid nobody rappin like this

Chorus

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