

OuterSpace

"Living the Life"

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[Crypt the Warchild] Uh, we Puerto Roc wit bandanas and bad grammar Bad manners, pack daggers, we like to thrash hammers Display raw, we ain't gotta pay straw We ain't gotta play hockey just to faceoff We ain't gotta play Rocky just to break jaws Lotta niggas claim they Gotti but they ain't Mob Train hard in the battlefield black mask or the shield Niggas think their flash or steel will get you mass appeal Suckaz need bodyguards and that's the real So we in tuned me and Army we rep familia Niggas out to get signed I trash your deal Your Record Label suck dick that's stamped and sealed You closet fans got shit you can't reveal I'm in the trenches, play the post, playing pass the pill I throw bows, throw flows, I can't just chill I need change in the game I rap, I steal (Chorus) Planetary 2x [2nd time change QD to AOTP] We live, we living, we living the life It's our time, we shine, cuz the timing is right My mic, my niggas get it popping tonight You see QD, dawg we riding for life [Planetary] Yo, you can catch Planetary wit the north face Court case thrown out, make a nigga boss pace Celebrate henny fifth, laced out penny shit Lawyer on some petty skeed up, too heavy shit Monopoly money, I'd rather play wit property money Instead of the FEDS, it's always gon' be watching me money I'm too popular dunny, you on the chopper wit bunnies I'm in the custom made Pharaoh Helicopter wit dummies Counting moola's, surrounded by a thousand computers My PayPal is laced now, cuz I'm the sound of the future I put it down in Medusa; you can crown me the ruler The bass quake, now I'm waiting for the ground to maneuver I put it down wit some shooters; they don't allow me to shoot up They don't let me Joe Pesci cuz I poly the movers To the top of the game looking down on the lames It's QD in this bitch, Doap popping them thangs (Chorus) Planetary 2x

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