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Blaza "Livin Life"

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Everytime I rap I see flames flying at you You only known for 1 song, im known like a statue Payin to see me as i be me, talkin things so freely cuz im true really bein da, Mic blazer to blaze all mic haters it like candy, cuz i might blaze now or i might blaze later I cant b held, you can try throwin me like a hot potatoe but ayyo im too heavy and scorchin Bein so hot, sumtimez b gettin borin but atleast i dont gotta stress about bein da best Cuz i spit da hot or acid rain, i make it pourin and wen u line me up, get a catagory story tella, beat killa, Crunk nigga, Job stella But i neva lost my groove Ive neva been known to lose or not move forward I step on yall like u on da ground, like da floor would but im still maturin tho i got mad catz roarin Cuz da stuff i got iz not worth ignorin and im livin da life and im enjoyin

hook:u know me livin da life dat i wuz handed Its nice so u know wut? Ima go take advantage Ima go live da life, Cuz itz my time to shine ill let u have a lil light, jus lemme have mine

Fire and venom Attire dat denim **Platinum Chains Pimpin Cains** Pinky Rangs Tricky gangs Blazah Spit Hot flows, Amazin lotz of shows Made alot of dough and glazed alot of dough Spicy as chilli and im not bein silly im just too lovely,gotta trust me im not even ill, im yucky

so yuck u cant touch me da fat pocketz nobody got it like i got it Stretch marks in my wallet so much green it like da tropicz nuttin but paradise, tho there iz nuttin fair in life still rockin a pair of nikes im fair tho, but i neva spair ice though i ca make it dissolve I still wanna show it off, show it all Fire and ice iz deadly when u this raw

Hook 1x

da nice life im livin filled with da nice ice datz glissnin Enuff to make u lose your 20 20 vision da fire and ice combination got yall trippin and also got yall wishin dat like me, u wouldnt have a chill in ya spine Get into line, b4 u speak B4 u in a hole deep, u couldnt even reach out Like all da rest, I wish i could keep count Da niggaz tryin to take da cheap route b4 dey think bout who lie ahead then I gotta be ready for a kid to be fallin again Dey need patience, b4 dey try to make it Datz da route i took slow, waitin sometimes took it off da books, not even done look wut dis yung kid done did with 1 hit few more coming in battlin, i suggest u be shunnin Hitmen still da ill group to b beat we rap crazy, write bout 10-15 a week 9 atleast Yall know I spit it raw, Rawwer than red meat Try eating me, go get foot and mouth disease and u know i cook yall well done Maybe a lil burnt so i wont have a problem

Livin Da Life!UH!

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