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Cam'Ron f/ Hell Rell "Y'All Can't Live His Life"

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[Cam'Ron: Verse 1]

KILLA!

Lemme write a note, my cats the type to tote (tote) They love me but my connect, HA he'll slice ya throat (I swear)

He'll tie a rope, throw you off his nicest boat Made him \$30 mill when \$30 a gram was the price of coke

Think my life a joke? (joke?), I been indicted folks
Do I like it? Nope I'm under a microscope
A paid lawyer and word to mother it's nice to know
I been told I got a psychic slash sniper flow (that's dangerous!)

I'm the shit, shit I should rock a diaper yo No homo though, a few things I'd like to know (what?) Like who the best, who the worst, who the greatest is? Who needs some work in the hood, what's the latest and....

We rock foreign cars, spaceship modern taste "Trailer load", lot of thanks, "Shabba Ranks"
Ed Moffa gang, don't forget the Kuffa Gang
Who got the bluest chain, two coupes moving lanes?
....IT'S THE SET BABAAAAY! Disrespect......
We pull tecs, live....IN THE FLESH BABAAAAY!
Beefing you want it, get deep and I done it
Imma smack you with a c-note since you keep a hunned
Ha Ha....Blood Debiase, skully, beef and brocolli's
Only manero you know that could compete with papi
That's Jaffe, yeah Jaffe Joe
Y'all "Sloppy Joe", 10 4 copy ho!

[HOOK]

Y'ALL CAN'T LIVE HIS LIFE....Y'ALL CANT LIIIIIIIIIIVE HIS LIIIFE!

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Y'ALL CAN'T LIVE HIS LIFE....Y'ALL CANT LIIIIIIIIIIVE HIS LIIIIFE!

[Cam'Ron: Verse 2]

I'm in the Zoo every night B

come through in the white tee, icey

But watch wifey...."oooh I Think She Like Me"

I own liquor, fast money can't come finer

Me and Jim sold more Sizzurp (Syrup) than Aunt

Jemima!

Get what we want, Albuquerque to V-Mont

Chi-town, Ohio, back to East Treemont

Diddy bop in Frinks, cop a army jacket

Back to the crib...get my army ratchet (ready for war!)

Mac milly clips, black act silly dick

Hat clapped, cat face looking like a Philly split

Control the baddest bitties, "Strokers" to "Magic City"

I'll stroke her, poke her, provoke her, grab her titties

Get crucially crucial, hit the "Pool Palace"

"112", "Visions", see my dude Alice

D.I.P, V.I.P, where we post up

Girls Going Wild, shiiit put them ropes up!

Don't act boo believe me I'll smack you

Now nice girls come on and let the trap through

My ice varies, canaries in the raw

I got nigga's shook, hands scary when they form

And...." I Be, I Be, I Be On That Kryptonite"

Mami mami her lips are white, ooh she sucking dick tonight

Now hit the crew off Drama, Duke Da God

She want the head like Dahmer, mama stupid hard

[HOOK]

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