

## SoulFly

### "Livin' in the City"

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Intro:

Boy, it's some shady times out there goin' on right now.  
Man, shit be out there, you got them real niggas and  
them  
fake niggas, then you got them coochie-ass niggas  
who say  
they down when they ain't down. My nigga, you better  
get  
yourself together, boy, 'cause this shit real!

Verse 1: JT Money

Where, I'm, from, the M-I-A-M-I  
Young nigga got on, got strong, now he's too fly  
'Cause of what he has in his possession  
A few keys of coke and some pounds of that cest  
And a flurry of hoes  
Drop tops, flip-flops, ??????  
Now he don't holler at the fellas  
And the homies from 'round the way is gettin' jealous  
So they sit back and scheme  
Strapped with AK's, Mac10's and car beams  
Now what you think they gon' do?  
Sit in front of his crib, and wait for him to come through  
So they can touch his ass  
But if the nigga try to buck, they gon' bust his ass  
+gunshots+ And fill him up with holes  
But that's just how shit goes, when you're ...

Chorus:

{Livin' in the ci-ty}  
{Livin' in the ci-ty}

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