

Digital Underground F/ Big Punisher, Styles, Watev "Livin' the Life"

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[Jadakiss]

Yeah

Yeah, fuck I'm talkin' 'bout right here?

niggaz ain't ready

Knowwhatimsayin?

My nigga P

Kiss, c'mon

[Chorus: Butch Cassidy]

Livin the life, steady keepin it tight

Never take a funny nigga's advice

Pimpin the game, never trippin on fame

When I'm done you'll respect my name

The vision is real, time will reveal

as I pack the steel

Treasure I found, with the platinum sound

that no other can put down

[Jadakiss]

I take a lot of advice, my lifestyle's product and dice
and guns that'll target your pipe

It's sorta like approachin the don, wrong word, wrong
vibe

4-5'll leave most of you harmed

Move coke through the ocean, paid off the coast guard

Sailed out to Cuba, made sure shit's potent

Violence with caution..

and ain't too many niggaz you know that got pilots
transportin

Egg nog whip, four door Ferrari

2 M-16s's, I beg y'all flip

I'm the hardest nigga you know, check it out

Turned 40 ki's to 80 when I get in the door

So I flash like cameras, blast like hammers

I worry about y'all lil' niggaz just like your grandmas

Get shit jumpin like the playoffs

Every twenty minutes a day give or take I knock a K off

Been in the hood for real long

Catch me anywhere and I got a half a mill' on

Jada, kiss you now, you die now - why later?

Double R and Violator

[Chorus]

[Prodigy]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
P and Kiss y'all don't wanna miss this
That's two ghetto-ass niggaz on the same shit
We the two best you ever gon' hear in your life
Appreciate this shit; Infamous Records and Double R
Nigga Cadillac trucks and bikes
Mac 10's go off, P that young boss
Blue bottles'll pop champagne and dutches
Hundreds of that Branson, honies what's happenin
Yeah, come thug it with us, we rugged and rough
Out the box brand new shit for you to get crunk
Heavyweight bars and hooks for you to turn up
This is that gangsta shit the world'll bump
This is that major shit, we burnin up
Keep your ear to the street and you gon' listen to us
Pull up my V is crushed, I blew up the spot
Wit the twenties that keep spinnin after I stop
When my bunny step out the car e'rybody watch
When the Lambo' doors lift up, faces drop
Somebody daughter fin' ta get fucked tonight
Cause we fillin up the cars and the trucks tonight, what

[Chorus]

[Jadakiss]

C'mon, yeah
Uhh, uhh, yeah, yo
Niggaz is lame and they ain't firin back
And I don't understand how these young boys be
admirin rats
But don't worry 'bout Kiss, bein a snitch
Only time I drop a dime when I'm leavin a bitch
Am I allowed to hit 'em? These thugs that's actin
like slugs is awards and they proud to get 'em
Nigga how dare chumps; put the pumps to the back of
they neck
and pop 'em just like air bumps

[Prodigy]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
OK let's bang nigga, the fuck you thought?
P wet behnd the hammer, you get blammed up
Guns'll shut your mouth, and fuck you up
My dunns'll raid your crib and rape your slut
We them real live N.Y. niggaz
We don't play, dead real boy, stay in your place
'Fore I put skirt on you; a wood box with some dirt on

you
You gotta be kiddin my shottie be spittin
You hittin light poles tryin to get away from me
The Continental T'll wrap around a tree
Fuckin wit P, yeah that brand new exclusive shit
A polka dot whip, with blood burgandy fits

[Chorus]

Violator.. Violator nigga, what?

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