

## DJ Clue F/ DMX, Drag-On

### "The Wild Life"

Visit "[The Wild Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Fat Joe]

Yeah, uh, dat gangsta shit!  
Shout to my homies out west  
The hoo-bangers!  
Mack Deezy for Sheezy  
All my niggas in the Bronx  
Holdin them corners down  
Ya heard? Get it right!

[Verse 1: Fat Joe]

Joe cracks back, been a long time comin  
No mean to disrespect but a lot of y'all's frontin  
Shook niggas, me and the Squad done took niggas  
Flex drop bombs but you seem to overlook niggas  
We the nicest in the game, even lifers know the name  
Throwin blows like Tyson when he rained  
Fuck the ice in the range, I'm tryin to get stocked  
Generate mil's so I can buy back my old block  
It's like the rap games far from the crack game  
Niggas is mad lane(How come?)They act tame  
You can tell from my scars life is hard  
Shot down in broad day life in front of my Mom's  
And the feds never give up, they tryin to kill us  
I'm stressed drinkin VSOP tearin my liver  
Livin my life like I don't care  
I'm out to take the throne  
My mom's in the window hopin I'ma make it home  
The streets is funny peeps'll kill you  
over piece of money, 'specially if you sleepin  
And don't keep it gully, I'm from the Bronx  
Home of niggas that'll stomp you senseless  
Dont resent this, I'm knowin that you comprehend this

Its the wild life, niggas done lost they mind  
Its the wild life, everybody wanna floss and shine  
But could you blame them?  
Niggas is brought up with anger  
Pops in jail, Moms get tossed up on stangers

[Prospect]

Yo it's the wild life

Where peeps takin life for keeps  
Yo it's the wild life  
We all brawlin, fight to eat  
The enemies and the D's lurk through N.Y.C  
Some of them on they back lookin up like "Yo, why  
me?"

[Verse 2: Prospect]

I never really had a pops  
But who the fucks to blame  
He did 13, and wonder why the steets my name  
And heat's my game, cause I'm the type  
To leak your frame, give you a slap  
With the cast, you can meet my pain  
Defeat I bring, to the nicest rapper you know  
I aint a killer but I still might clap at you though  
You for real here, niggas be followin with steps  
I made my own moves, so the tokers, could swallow  
they breath  
Acknowledge the best, and do what I did  
Like I'm blessed, 7 days in a coma  
This is life after death  
I'm in it to win, ya heard?  
From beginning to end, you could get shot  
even though you once considered a friend  
Sometimes my minds driven to win  
Tryin to scare society  
But cant slip again cuz my lil' man relyin me  
Everyday I put through a test  
But still progress  
I'm tryin to climb hills  
And tryin to make me kill for less

Yo its the wild life  
Where peeps takin life for keeps  
Yo its the wild life  
We all brawlin, fight to eat  
The enemies and the deeds lurk through N.Y.C  
Some of them on they back lookin up  
Like "Yo, why me?"

[Xzibit]

Yo its the wildlife  
Straight kidnappin and carjackin  
Yo its the wildlife  
Nigga fuck scrappin, we all packin  
I'ma smash on anybody disrespectin the turf  
Sraight to the dirt  
We niggas known for puttin in work

[Verse 3: Xzibit]

I make it all go down right  
In front of your face  
Another life goes to waste  
For names sake of the paper chaser  
It aint safe here, the bright lights cablide you  
Mix sedica, swallow you whole  
They cant find you  
Worst thing is walkin these streets  
I need clarity, peace and prosperity  
Is never gon' see, so niggas with beef  
Niggas bumpin they gums and teeth  
Straight to the police  
Tryin to plant us six feet deep  
But I aint goin for that  
My shit clap through your starter cap  
Pull your socks back, we aint runnin from nothin  
Comin from nothin, makes you struggle harder for  
somethin  
Shit is disgusting, you can even trust who you fuckin  
The wild life! Colder the nights  
You niggas aint nice, put yo money where yo mouth is  
And roll the dice, puffin canibus and tiva  
With the Don Cartagena, believe a nigga  
When I say, dont make me have to spray ya

Yo its the wildlife  
Straight kidnappin and carjackin  
Yo its the wildlife  
Nigga fuck scrappin, we all packin  
I'ma smash on anybody disrespectin the turf  
Sraight to the dirt  
We niggas known for puttin in work

Visit [DJ Clue F/ DMX, Drag-On](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.