

DJ Yella f/ Eazy-E, B.G. Knocc Out, Michel'le "Dat's How I'm Livin'"

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[Intro: Michel'le As a Radio Host] yo, this is the number one bitch Where y'all know, comin' straight from the center of Compton Radio Station B.G. K.O. - 2456 on your dail Where we play all the Dope Shit Uh, real Compton City Gs ----> B.G. Knocc Out [Hook: Eazy-E As a Radio Host] Yo, this is Eazy-mothafuckin-E And you're listin' to the Radio Station B.G. K.O. [Verse 1: B.G. Knocc Out] Rollin' in my hood, twistin' on them Dees Age ninteen and I'm pushin' straight kis Me and my BG's, baby gangsters Puttin' it down right because we don't allow pranksters Girls come through, lookin' by and all fine But I know in their mind, all they see is dollar signs So back off, yo, I might met to a hoe Wait til night fallen and take her to the Mo-Mo (Motel) Blaze up some Indo, sip a little a Eight Ball 5 minutes later, I'm all up in them Drizzos Knockin' down them Wizzos, with my Bull Doggs up When I'm ready to switch I'll tell the girl to bend over Do a little smackin, trippin' and then I'm through Tell her yeah give me a call sometimes ?? roll around two It's now 2 O'clock and she hit me on the hip But I can't call her back cause I'm tryin' to stack my grip The trick might trip the next time that she see me Messin' around to get her ass slapped by the B.G. I'm not the women beater but still I ain't givin' Up a damn thing, yeah trick, that's how I'm livin' [Chorus: DJ Yella] K.O. lettin' you know That you can't live with this That's how livin' in '94 Yeah, let it flow K.O. lettin' you know That you can't live with this That's how livin' in '94 oooooohh yeaahh [Verse 2: B.G. Knocc Out] Before the brother was rappin, the brother was straight robbin' Gafflin' up, my name was a part time jobbin' I did it cause that's all I knew I dropped out the school in the 8th grade Doin' drive-bys with the 12 gauge Livin' foul as a child back in the day Until I find out, that the crime does not pay At age thirteen I went to juvenile hog And on the inside they treat the brother like a dog So being locked down really ain't the lick They get to tell the brother once you sleep don't sniff But forget that, I'd rather be free out in the streets Gettin' lay everyday and don't have to beat my niece Be gatherin' to sneak with E, when and where I wanna Hangin' with the

homies drinkin' 40's on the corner Now I'm on wax,
kickin' straight gangsterizm Lettin' fools know in '94,
cause yo, that's how I'm livin' [Chorus: DJ Yella] K.O.
lettin' you know That you can't live with this That's how
livin' in '94 Yeah, for '94 y'all K.O. lettin' you know That
you can't live with this That's how livin' in '94 Awww
noooo, yeaahh [Verse 3: B.G. Knocc Out] Now I see the
small delight in just bangin' Goin' state to state on the
plane entertainin' The world, rockin' shows, knockin'
hoes, everywhere I go Everybody knows K.O. And I
said: it feels good to make it out the hood And be some
body like I heard always said I would But though I'm
still starvin, no more drive-byin' The streets get worse
but still the brother keeps tryin' To be the best I can,
with no time to waist And since I went straight, I keep
the smile on my mamma's face Now I'm a father, I
strap a little harder June 19th of 93 out comes my
daughter Sometimes I get a flirt and think about doin'
dirt But I checked myself, and put my focus in her
That's how I'm livin' [Chorus: DJ Yella w/ Minor
Variations] K.O. lettin' you know That you can't live with
this That's how livin' in '94 Yeah, that's how I'm livin,
y'all K.O. lettin' you know, yeah I know you can't live with
this, no no That's how livin' in '94 I let you know, Awww
noooo, yeaahh [Outro: Audience flipping other Rap
Radio Channels] ..Where ever the fuckers... ..hipped out
and stepped forward.. (*Static*) ..How I'm Living.. ..94..
..Aiy, man.. .. Just Don't (*Static*) we're entertained..
..No Shit Man..

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