

## Hajo

### "Lifeline"

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[Verse 1]

I never got a yo when my pockets were low  
But now I'm makin' dough it's all hello, hello  
Since I got to dunkin' these motherfuckers I be duckin'  
Callin' me on my beeper they ain't really dumb or  
nothin'  
All up on my jock lookin' for nuts for the lickin'  
Havin' such an ass, the nearest one I'm kissin'  
All up on my diznick and all up in my business  
So drop ya panties before ya wanna give me kisses  
I keep em' yes I keep em' reminiscin'  
Thinkin' about my thoughts and I get with em'  
Just because I'm makin' money my neighbors never  
blink  
So happy birthday mom, ya gift is not a clock but a  
mink  
Father was a trip, always steady trippin'  
Basically cause my eyes were always red from smokin'  
up on spliffin'  
Said I wanna out the jack, can bum up in his plumbers  
house  
But he sung a different tune when he heard about my  
bank account  
I guess I'll be OK, I'm really not the guilty  
The null is not to follow which they is filthy  
Been tokin' marijuana smokin forty ounce  
I never was a hoodlum but I must admit I knew em'  
Forget where I came from, I know I'm always stankin'  
And removin' the junkie hookers  
That was givin' me up to Spinky on the lifeline

[Verse 2]

Talkin' about back in the days of my grade school  
years  
I used to be a wild child smokin' blunts drinkin' beers  
Up against, on the ends it's sticky gum on the seats  
Shootin' spitballs and cause crazy fights every week  
I was the complete rascal, Dennis the Menace  
I there was any trouble goin' down best believe I was in  
it  
suspension and detention became the normal activity

Teachers callin' mom cause they couldn't deal with me  
And my behavior, even the next door neighbor gave up  
Advice, on how to chastise me right  
Sayin' whoop his ass, give him a beat and a whiplash  
And that'll put an end to ya problem Mrs. Gash  
Mom took heed and on the body got frame  
But did it help, nope just caused more brain damage  
Course the same way, the next day I was at it again  
From terrorizin' the halls to cuttin' classes with my man  
But my educational span was spectacular  
I'm just a jerk to do my cause most Polly wanna cracker  
And I ain't a actor like the one with true identity  
So wait, that's cool cause it wasn't for me  
See I knew I could never be like Doogie Howser  
So after eleventh grade I was outtie five thousand  
On my lifeline

[Verse 3]

When I got mid-teenage, I started the rage with rough  
ones  
Known as the Run-Out Crew and go snatchin' thugs  
Pullin' plugs on suckers and it's on every corner  
My grandma tried to school me said son your a goner  
But I don't listen I was like stop breakin' my balls  
Threw up my hands and gave 50 Grand a call  
I told him to put me down cause the sacks pay a lot  
Now I'm throwin' rocks, dodgin' cops and goin' out like  
pops  
Daddy cool cause he went to school for an education  
He found the nation but he still found his self facin'  
Time in the ghetto and communities  
And that pledge allegiance to the falg shit ain't foolin'  
me  
He heard my story he put me down like folks  
And they was on they way to Arizona loc  
He droppin' the keys, makin' these G's, that's what I  
need  
But someone else could drop off threes, I got freeze

[Verse 4]

Lifeless cat can he help us with each other  
He's my partner, he's my cop, he's my buddy  
I'm the mack oh yes a frame, yes a frame oh yes I am  
What a brother gotta do to make em' chill  
Damn, at the club smokin' pot, chillin' in the parking lot  
Drinkin' forties talkin' shit and what not  
There was a guy and a girl K-S-L called em'  
Said they tried to start beef send to the butchers  
Didn't know that he had guns, we heard buckshots and  
bullets  
My eyes had to lie as we jumped through the bushes

Had to say thanks, thank God we got away  
Saw the fool by himself the very next day  
Now should K-S-L leave em' alone or should I let my lips  
whistle  
He's a stupid motherfucker with a pistol  
As for the dude he wasn't scared  
Until I held a pistol to his head  
He started to cry, K-S-L put it down do not lie  
Go on my lifeline

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