

M.O.P. f/ Demarco**"Street Life"**

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* first single [Intro: Lil' Fame] (Demarco) BONG!!!
(Whoa oh oh! Demarco!!!) Yeah! (Yo Yo!!! Yeah! Yo
Yo!!! Yeah!) (Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Demarco!) M.O.!!!!
(Yo Yo!!! Yeah! Yo Yo!!! Yeah!)
BRRRRRRRRUUUPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP!!!!!!!
[Chorus: Demarco] Who said life was an easy road,
alot of people can't even bare my load Hustle everyday
when we touch the road, yo mi just, can't leave the
streets STREET LIFE!!! It give me money and my food
and my bills dem paid STREET LIFE!!! Now everybody
calls you plus because you got shit made STREET
LIFE!!! Di house pon di hills wid di pool sittin unda di
shade STREET LIFE!!! Oh Oh the STREET LIFE!!! Honor
that!!!! [Verse One: Billy Danze] Now you can sit
around and watch it all go down around you Or you can
imitate the ways the killers and cars move You can't
simulate the days when they played by the rules And if
you wasn't in the maze you really can't drop jewels You
really can't understand, how a boy could be fooled And
when he turned twenty nine he still need to be schooled
See it's a difference in takin a stand and mannin up As
apposed to bein a man and standin up Listen I already
been there that book of live men small section of
survivors my name in there From rollin with the riders,
you couldn't pretend there With live men beside us, we
still couldn't win there They showed us how to send
there, and get the attention of the Feds And be the
stars when the eulogy is read The way they worshipin
the bread, the day is not ok For good people that may
never get ahead, let us pray [Chorus: Demarco] Who
said life was an easy road, alot of people can't even
bare my load Hustle everyday when we touch the road,
yo mi just, can't leave the streets STREET LIFE!!! It give
me money and my food and my bills dem paid STREET
LIFE!!! Now everybody calls you plus because you got
shit made STREET LIFE!!! Di house pon di hills wid di
pool sittin unda di shade STREET LIFE!!! Oh Oh the
STREET LIFE!!! Honor that!!!! [Verse Two: Lil' Fame] I
live it for the homies that's gone (AND!!!) And the
homies that's still around The O.G.'S that did it for
years career criminals For the homies locked down

since the days of a juvenile Tryin to maintain in the
game cause they just gettin out (THEY LOST!!!) You got
some livin in the now You know them schisty ass
individuals livin foul He claim that he got it locked, but
he still 'gon run to the store To get a dutch for the lil'
homey on the block The game's fucked up! Shit is
reversed now The hood is lookin like the suburbs now
which way is home?! Just do what you always did or you
'gon get what you always got Get STABBED get SHOT,
the street life [Chorus: Demarco] Who said life was an
easy road, alot of people can't even bare my load
Hustle everyday when we touch the road, yo mi just,
can't leave the streets STREET LIFE!!! It give me money
and my food and my bills dem paid STREET LIFE!!! Now
everybody calls you plus because you got shit made
STREET LIFE!!! Di house pon di hills wid di pool sittin
unda di shade STREET LIFE!!! Oh Oh the STREET LIFE!!!
Honor that!!!! [Outro: Demarco] (Lil' Fame) Whoa oh
oh! (M.O.!!! YEAH!) Yo Yo!!! Yeah! Yo Yo!!! Yeah! Yeah!
Yeah! Demarco!!!!!!!!!!!!

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