

Life Jacket

DJ Quik

Woah is me, I can't get my bread up in this
So easy, I can't keep my head upon the stormy seas
All I need someone to look out for me
(Toss me a life jacket) Toss me (a life jacket)
Toss me (a life jacket)
Toss me (a life jacket)

Hair so sweet, like unke murs [?]
Makin' richy glitchy, boochy people come party with us, kick it
Then spurr, so I'm a (Suga Free) keep me a life record
I don't take the bitter with the sweet
Keep my hookers in the street and keep (Suga Free)
Oh, yeah, I'm on my way up to [?] with this one this time
Dammit, because I heard it's more that (Suga Free)
[?] down my ass, and I'm bagging fun for a summit
Turn it up while good timin', get the money (Suga Free)
Oh, my God, I'm like haha, you like California for to go, right?
Now hop a box! (Suga Free)
This the shit I told you not to do today applies for everyday, homie
Get it straight! (Suga Free)
Shit, did you fuck him? What?!
I mean you stayn home playn dog have puppies? (Suga Free)
Man, I get off hope, but check that Long Beach out
See the sunset and get back home and get my neck wet

I'm in a Chevy with my top-dropped
I park both benzes, put meters in the shop
I'm on my third Rolex, but show me what's next
And I bet I'll get it, do it, done it
Yeah, I dum it, I'm a mess
And when I play this guitar it's gonna make my dick hard
Something like the scarecrow, Michael Jackson, fuck the wizard
I shoulda gone to kill yard, bipolar is Julliard
Either, extreme, I kill you muthafuckas on the school yard
It checks off, inbound, watch the quiks [?] to get down
I hate a hacker, hockey playas need to go back sit down
Cause if you ain't with the now that makes you with way back when
And you can keep all of that retro-dated action
Now get up on my timezone, keep workin' with limestones
Was that shit for marble and granit
But this Whitney and Janet, oh, you can't!
Nobody else on this planet, just me, I'm a plant
And I'm so dope you can't handle it
I'm rhymin', you rammin'

Uh, yeah, tryna burn some by, lotta bricks these days, try and learn some
Parts that ain't got no mouths, you know my style
Seen me and B like wows, she so [?]
Had to let the windows down, you know the Crown
The all black white socks out, it's goin' down
Take a nigga shoppin' to some, don't be frontin'
Told everybody we datin', no we wasn't
We was just havin' some fun, then you tripped
Talkin' our relation and shit, then I did
Went to the studio quick, go with Quick

Told em lemme get a 16, made a hit
The OPM runnin' legit, keep countin'
Last week I made 10 records off 3 ounces
I'm a need a house with a view and like three fountains
Just a lil sum' for my niggas to keep bouncin'
Yeah, cause we don't dance much
I still sang and pulled my pants up
Aye, y'all should start doin' stand-up
Your sold records, put em [?] up
Aye, said my nigga puttin' bands up
Uh, now you niggas understand us
Yeah, ya Jack Quick quicked the jam up
Uh, sound like it, look ya band up
Uh, Suga Free, I'm a fan, bruh
Aye, yeah, just finna fuck the lab duck
Uh, cause it'll neva stop
Your stand is like lemonade, it'll neva pop
Every time I'm on T.V., I don't eva watch
I'm the one created the game, I can neva fly
Rest in peace to Etta James, she in a betta spot
This sum' I'm makin' firm, real leather hot
Bruh!