

# The Life

Prodigy

Yeah  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
It's like this nigga, yeah

Aight before I get started spark up the Laurelton  
Light up the night up, now let's get it going  
To the mothafucking top, I don't mothafucking stop  
Till we find life out there and setup shop  
Party rocking, bottles popping at Henny and Mo'  
It's like 500 bitches now we're having a bowl  
Got a gun, screwdriver, a knife, and a shank  
Plus I break face bones with my platinum rings  
It's a ghetto love story I'm in love with life  
Of the rich and Infamous, Ferrari's and Ice  
Lamborghini bikes, they ain't make those yet  
I'm still waiting for that 700 Benz  
I do it for my niggas in the dead and in the pens  
Just when you think this shit's over  
That's when this shit begins  
This the Bronx, this Harlem, Brooklyn and Queens  
That 'New York State of Mind' where you're popping 'em thangs

The violence don't stop  
The beef don't seize  
The money keep coming  
The paper increases  
The gun fire don't end  
The people stay dying  
So I'm a keep living the life  
You damn right

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Murda, murda, the murder  
Killa, killa, the killer  
From Queens goddammit  
I'm a menace to the planet  
Put your body on that asphalt, fucking asshole  
Come to the hood and you ain't got no passport?  
He couldn't get his gun out the stash fast enough  
So that nigga got his ass blasted up  
Keep the Hennessy coming, and we keep lighting up  
Nigga I stay sedated, that's right we're not cut  
From the same cloth, you're chin-chilla soft  
I'm brilla-pack cost, I'll take your skin off  
You - rub me the wrong way  
You're a suit and tie nigga, P hoody all day  
Tattoos and jewels - Mister Cartoon  
And Gabriel in the district, get all my loot  
I'm addicted to looking fresh

I'm super fly, got a bad habits for hammers  
I'm in love with.9s

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