

# LETEM LIVE

## Spark Master Tape

I'ma LETEMLIVE, ain't got time, ain't got time don't pay 'em low  
I'ma LETEM-LIVE, ain't got time, ain't got time don't pay 'em low  
I'ma LETEMLIVE  
I ain't got time don't pay em low mine no I'ma LETEM  
Got the got the 9, 9 I'ma LETEMLIVE (uhhhhhh, uhh, uhh, uhh)  
LIVE LET up

3 wheelin', free villains, I'm seen killin'  
Murder rain, love my cityscape, beef with it  
Re-finished, SWOUP with all the grief in it  
Trouble on my mind, cheese spinach  
I've always been the troublesome type  
Boy I go in a week, and got me double to life  
See all my ex-bitches want me dead (ya like it?)  
I'll get that, juggle the wife, handgun, grenades instead  
I could catch a caveman but

I'ma LETEMLIVE, ain't got time, ain't got time don't pay 'em low  
I'ma LETEM-LIVE, ain't got time, ain't got time don't pay 'em low  
I'ma LETEMLIVE  
I ain't got time don't pay em low mine no I'ma LETEM  
Got the got the 9, 9 I'ma LETEMLIVE (uhhhhhh, uhh, uhh, uhh)  
LIVE LET up

Woke up, trouble on my plate (lord tell me I don't know)  
Fell asleep with a bottle, I woke with a headache  
You can tell that we livin', fast (bang bang)  
Rollin' on drugs boy I'm trippin', in black  
Tell em boy we ain't stoppin' now, we high

I'ma LETEMLIVE, ain't got time, ain't got time don't pay 'em low  
I'ma LETEM-LIVE, ain't got time, ain't got time don't pay 'em low  
I'ma LETEMLIVE  
I ain't got time don't pay em low mine no I'ma LETEM  
Got the got the 9, 9 I'ma LETEMLIVE (uhhhhhh, uhh, uhh, uhh)  
LIVE LET up

This is for those who lost faith, roll with the hype then skipped my last tape  
This is for those who stayed SWOUP' in the back of the fluke shout to Waka and the Dro

You see it's some time before the common folk can comprehend my basic conversation, I'm a comic show  
Carbon copies and copies of my cacophony, consciously  
Bitin' so hard they taste a part of me, bitches  
I'm Glad...

This is for those who lost faith, roll with a height then skipped my last tape  
This is for those who stayed SWOUP' in the back of the fluke shout to Waka and the Dro

You see it's some time before the common folk can comprehend my basic conversation, I'm a comic show  
Carbon copies and copies of my cacophony, consciously  
Bitin' so hard they taste a part of me, BITCHES

A gladiator gladly penetrating, haters actually pause, but the game is so raw, fukkin stages stages stages (DJ)