Can I Live (Featuring the Lox)

Black Rob

Black Rob F/ The Lox Miscellaneous Can I Live JadakissUh yeah, yeah, what what, yeah yeah, yeah, what, yeah, what yo, yo, yo, yo, yoOne: JadakissYo this is a monopoly, niggaz ain't stoppin' me And we can't lose cuz Puff set us up properly Just won't settle for lesser, who wanna test us We be in the 5 with the goose headrests L.O.X. put niggaz under pressure You should knew that, it's always them new cats that'll get ya Better start lookin at things from my angle I'm trying to be up on the board with a triangle Next to my name with a 10 or a 20 Now that's when you really can say you gettin money But right now all I do is sit back and listen To a wise young man who quickly became a rich one Put me up on the fact that it ain't hard to get some Chips if I just keep writing with ambition Then I get an advance from the 5 to the 6 and House with 2 kitchens, diamonds, plenty women Built-in pool to swim in But the plan is to start from the floor, and raise it up Then you hit'em in the head 'til your days is up You blazin' what, playboy you frail and butt You know when Bad Boy drops, all your sales is cut Black RobCan I Live, no one man can stop me Can I Live, no front-line can block me Can I Live, its enough base for all of us Can I Live, without the names they calling us Can I Live, no one man can stop me Can I Live, no front-line can block me Can I Live, or do I gatta bring it to these kids Can I Live, if I don't live nobody livesTwo: Styles Time is money, money is power so I'm sour 22 feelin like I've wasted every hour Of my life, should been had a million in ice High as a kite, feeling the flight Turbulence, once in a blue moon I had a dream of fly shit Hanglide to the Alps with this fly chick Condo in Fresno with the lesbo And the honey that she hit know how to stretch blow They know that I'm Styles they respect the flow

Why don't y'all let a nigga live and help him make a decimal Truth will set you free what will a lie do Niggaz say I'm God but I be gettin' high too Can't love the money like the niggaz beside you Cuz when the paper gone... you gon' slide too Niggaz wanna ball, but got to fall to rise While the world spins around they wanna stall they eyes Close they ears my nose makes me oppose my fear Cuz I can smell hell Before I sell rat I'll catch a shell farewell Niggaz will never tell Their man that I was pussy Unless they got a gun, and I ain't got one, I might let you push meThree: ShiekI pray to God to promise me, before I see the pearly gates To let my whole team be straight, mansion no Section 8 Puttin' pressure so that I can make this bed Got 2 mattresses now all I need is the spread With like 4 pillows so my seeds can rest their heads You think platinum is enough, nah Sheek want more Tryin' to sell more than Tickle me Elmo in the store Italian cuisine, Linguin. while my diamonds like-SHING So when I move at night-time you might think it's light-NING Just throw me the ball once and I'll tell you no lie Shiek gonna show you money, like Jerry McGuire It's a thug thing, L.O.X. product thing, conducting Anything for chips while you sit and blab your lips In the restaurant taking tips while Sheek on trips Logos on our ships bustin' at the eclipse While im pissy, spittin' up Crissy in the water But you can do that for money, when 100's like a quarter...Four: Black RobThis is to my AK tollas, money bill foldas Bambin soldiers, whips wit big motors On the low for years, the Feds can't decode us We bust rounds, all you gotta do is load us My night time prowlers, and grimmey after hours Karl Kani, Mumalo wear, Eddie Bauers Flippin cake niggaz, who strip and take niggaz Upstate niggaz, my Crystal Lake niggaz We gonna hold it down if we gotta shake niggaz And make niggaz do what we say, or break niggaz Survival of the fitist, it ain't me cause I did it Now you see me shinnin 2 mill with my diamonds And I owe it all to heart grimmin Don't mean i'm gonna stop climbin, 9-9, it's good timin I salute my thugs, who rock With the drugz and switch gunz, and pay 30 thou for the slum Make it happen, I swear to God if I don't make it rappin I'm clappin, extortin, and robbin niggz cribs and contactin Can I live...Can I Live, no one man can stop me

Can I Live, no front-line can block me Can I Live, or do I gatta bring it to these kids Can I Live, if I don't live nobody lives Can I Live, no one man can stop me Can I Live, no front-line can block me Can I Live, its enough base for all of us Can I Live, without the names they calling us

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/