

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 shoulda 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

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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, shoulda 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 me
 Three: Shiek I 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 Rob This 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 grimme 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
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