

# Capone-N-Noreaga, I Love My Life

(feat. Carl Thomas)

(Noreaga)

Can't stop thinkin of the game, y'know what'm mean? Can't get the game out my mind. Gotta get out the game tonight though, y'know what'm sayin? (Aw, word) It's damn time. This is real, y'know what'm sayin? Growin up, (yeah) I did my little work. (what, what what, what) Sold my little work. (What, what) Y'know what'm sayin?

(Verse One)

Yo, I grew up like the regular thug - sold drugs  
Wasn't proud about it, but this is what I gotta do  
I copped the Jordan's, and the Fi-la's, too  
Yo, I loved the Bo Jackson's, the orange and blue  
Used to snatch Lee patches, now I wear Cartier glasses  
Thinkin that the earth's axis,  
revolves around my waist.. and how the fuck I feel  
Yo I played ball for Vince, yo I handled the pill  
Then it dawned on me, came strong on me  
I belonged with these, niggaz thuggin with me  
So I switched crews, started rollin with the older dudes  
Drinkin brews, did what they say, and paid dues  
My hands dirty, trying to keep little Lea  
And got jerked, the first time I tried to re-up  
People my age, tried to say slow my speed up  
Cause I smoked bogies, staked on weed up

Chorus: (Carl Thomas) (Noreaga)

I love my life (Love my life, yo)  
Sold drugs my life (Did it all in my time)  
Its my whole life (Live it up)  
I sacrificed (Sacrificed twice)  
This game we play (Play for keeps)  
I live and pray (Control the streets)  
Hear her say (Yo, just live your life, baby, live your life,baby)  
Ooo, yeah

(Verse Two)

These is the days of sparkin, I used to roll with Rob Profit  
Troy Outlaw, Freddie Bedrock, and Joe Wood  
Runnin in Timbo's ???, shine shoes  
Section Two, part of Iraq I grew up at-ac