House Gang Animalz, Who's Live?

[Intro: Inspectah Deck] You rapper... you big, buyin' the chain out the back of The Source Your whole style is cubic, dun, aiyo, aiyo Yo, yo, aiyo, yo, yo, aiyo

[Chorus: Inspectah Deck]
Who live as us, streets vibin'
Freaks linin' up, cuz we shinin'
Pretty mama go on, do that dance
Cuz after the jam, we slidin' into two black vans

[Inspectah Deck] And we out to the double tree, shorty she lovin' me or She love the fact, we got weed and bubbly Lovely, sounds bang out the Benz buggy Mami got a fat ass, plus her friend for me Ya'll keep try'nna front, meet I.N. Keep ridin' us, cuz we grindin' From the front to the back of the club We them knuckleheadz actin' up, and that's what's up Crack that cognac and pass the cup Had me, come out the throwback and match ya tough I'm comin' with the mask and gloves, to stack the doves And everything after that is love Who's that? That's your cuz, back with us Throw your hands up, and catch the buzz But yo, Baby Boy, though I'm not Tyrese My initials, Deck, but two, I.D., and where you find me Slowly floatin' in a new fly V Cruisin' down the side streets with a true dime piece And I spit nothing less then exclusive

[Chorus: Inspectah Deck]
Who live as us, streets vibin'
Freaks linin' up, cuz we shinin'
Smokin' tri-colored weed in a bong
Greasin' this song, for g's, got freaks in they thong

Dressed in the newest, 'Festo, ride with The Movement

[Inspectah Deck]
Ya'll keep try'nna front, meet I.N.
Keep ridin' us, cuz we grindin'
Got a jones for those big faced bills
Chicks, they grill, see me when I hit 8 mil, bitch...