

# Lord Tariq & Peter Gunz, One Life To Live

Intro: Peter Gunz  
Niggas, sick, shit

Lord Tariq:  
Now whatchu wanna do, type of niggas

Peter Gunz:  
They don't know now, they'll never know, that's how I feel

Verse 1: Lord Tariq  
And on the seventh day the Lord made money  
On the sixth day, I busted my gun  
500 000 is not half of one  
Caught the keys akisane for 63 hundred on sale I ordere for Bronx niggas  
If you want it, I'll head up with the connect just the game of respect  
With the game that I schock, throughtout the plains of the U.S  
Makin clean to this, which is the killer get killed  
So why carry if you need a gaselle for real

Peter Gunz:  
Yo, when I caught my gun charge, your felony  
Niggas ve tellin me, Gunz instead of totin guns  
It's all about guns, instead of bustin guns  
Nigga get funds and let these niggas know you be the one  
So I'm in ?Rhaki's Isle and Kawasaki?  
Wrote letters for clans, you never got at me  
You heard the block on your phone so I never call  
But I know one day I'll be home to dog  
And watch you niggas fall

Lord Tariq:  
Aiyyo Gunz, move in silence I push that the street  
On blocks to Black streets where the murders was meet  
And stash money keeps a nigga standing on his feet  
And best believe that we play for ?kiki-meat?  
The Lord Tariq & PG nigga ain't nothin happenin  
So I been to the weese, my cars matching the platinum  
You think that you's a star, can't happen  
Can put down the mics, pull up the girls to get the clappin what

Chorus: Peter Gunz  
You got one life to live, one gun to bust  
One nigga to save, one nigga to rush  
It's all about sex, money, life or death  
You gotta make a choice is it right or left

Lord Tariq:  
You got one life to live, one gun to bust  
One nigga to save, one nigga to rush  
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Verse 2: Peter Gunz  
All my 74 put down a real meeting  
Busting the motherfucking gun out  
In case a nigga run up, keep a nigga done up  
Dark the sun up, be ready to flee  
Yo Lord, tell em where you be

Lord Tariq:  
Catch me in the Bronx on cosy, surrounded by thug niggas  
No love niggas, givin nigga rob, nigga what nigga  
Feel a nigga out first avoiding bug niggas  
Breaking brand was a big name drug-nigga

Tell me is it in my blood, nigga what?  
Deal goin down the park, don't wanna cut, get cut the fuck up  
You niggas lust to bust guns, the way a nigga bust none  
Nigga trust none, my bust guns will trust funds  
So if you ever need a niggabeep me 911  
And watch how quick nigga come to leave another num  
I'm from Soundview projects where all my niggas from  
And uptown just respect to call another nigga dumb

Peter Gunz:

Some say I'm sain, some say I'm off  
Label me Roc-a-feller cause I'm hot like stars  
I wanna test arousa but I settle for a paw  
Shit, you ask me why, let that motherfucker go  
Green back, it's time to lean back and set the roll  
And if so, your money from this music should I throw  
Your rap-shit is platinum, but that other shit is gold  
When I see my money-wise, that other shit gotta go

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Verse 3:Lord Tariq

Yo Gunz, I know there's a lot of niggas schemin now  
Cause they heard that we got it  
(Peter Gunz)  
I got another clique for niggas lookin at my pockets  
Consider your life equivalent to the shit on my wrist  
(Lord Tariq)  
And while we squeezin you can think about this  
(Peter Gunz)  
Nigga, six shots to the chest  
(Lord Tariq)  
The other 10 to the head  
So even if you got your best, you face the color of dead  
(Peter Gunz)  
These Bronx niggas wanna bread if you creep you can get it  
But keep an eye on your walk, you gots ta take these bullets with it  
(Lord Tariq)  
Like blaouw!  
Y'all niggas know the deal now, I'm foul  
I do a killing with a smouw  
(Peter Gunz)  
Now how the fuck you're gonna rumble with the biggest niggas  
With the biggest triggers and Cali-figures  
That's steady blasting on you bitch niggas  
(Lord Tariq)  
It be the Bronx nigga borough of kidnappers and rappers  
So wanna guard you getting break bradles and cradles  
(Peter Gunz)  
It's like plain and simple, the kings of the temple  
Be the 1st one to bust you like a pimple motherfucker

Chorus