Outlawz, Life Is What You Make It

Life is what you make it nigga Get up off your ass and get some Always hollering about you want something nigga

[Verse 1: Young Noble]

Yo, I've been abducted by the block But I had to escape Imagine my fate Traveling and stacking the cake After my wake Bust 25 for me 'Cause I'll ride for y'all And y'all ride for me I ain't trying to have no sad story in the end Me and my people all we want is glory in the end I ain't gonna tell you again Start thinking about your future nigga No extra weight 'cause we ain't got nothing to do with you If time is money you wasting the clock Pacing the block They hooked now tasting the rock Thinking of Pac and Yak So we mash blinded Gonna be Hell 4 a Hustla Till the gats find me And you can ask 1-2 He used to be on new And you can ask swift gotti Don't shit get by me Ask tommy showtime if I did my time And you can ask L Dog if I ever felt y'all And ask rock jock if I ever chopped rocks The block hop Like Wayne We remain the top spot Life is what you make it so we making this spot pop Life is what you make it so we making this spot pop

[Chorus:]

[Young Noble:]
Edi life is what you make it
You living to die
Homie life is what you make it
I'm gonna get it and ride

[Edi:]
Know life is what you make it
And baby
I'm a Made Nigga
Live it up
Give it up until my grave nigga

[Kastro:]
Yo life is what you make it
This Thug Life is sacred
We can't shake it
So we don't fake it

[Young Noble:] Hey yo Life is what you make it We born to ball I'm warning y'all Why you think we born Outlawz

[Verse 2: Kastro (Edi)]

23 years of tears

I cry not again I wake up early

Surprised I'm still living (uh)

We knowing Choking life

Holding on

My family tree hopeless Still I remain strong (strong)

It ain't a pastry

It ain't sweet or tasty (come on)

Bitter is bad liver

But still embrace (come on)

I take slow breaths

Exhale a slow death

Euphanasia

Ain't nothing that can save us (come on)

It what you make it Thug Life is sacred We can't shake it

So we don't fake it (so we don't fake it)

Space it(yeah yeah)

It ain't no time for wasting (come on)

All I Fall I

Means we go out blazing (uh)

[Verse 3: Edi]

We go to hold on a little bit longer

It feel good

Look my team getting stronger

It seems like we done weathered the storm

But I know all that really means is that it's really on

Oh yes

We been out here

Trying to do my thing

So many niggas hating on us

Driving me insane

Doing that shit behind them closed doors

Talking bout the Lawz Light some more ??

I penetrate your whole existence with precision

Splitting your wig

Making that bitch a split decision

Thug living although my mama taught me much better

I was addicted to the streets

I couldn't leave until I touched cheddar

And better than my heart

A soul of a rebel

I'm gonna do it my way

I ain't never ever gonna settle

I got my niggas and my metal

We all on a mission

The goal is to get dough

And stay cold

Keep tripping'

Come on

[Chorus:]

[Young Noble:]
Edi life is what you make it
You living to die
Homie life is what you make it
I'm gonna get it and ride

[Edi:] Know life is what you make it And baby I'm a Made Nigga Live it up Give it up until my grave nigga

[Kastro:]
Yo life is what you make it
This Thug Life is sacred
We can't shake it
So we don't fake it

[Young Noble:]
Hey yo
Life is what you make it
We born to ball
I'm warning y'all
Why you think we born Outlawz

[Verse 4: Napoleon]

I woke up in the morning My Tec 9 on the dresser Glock 9 for the pressure Get my money Leave them niggas naked Fuck you ?? You know you get buried Niggas never ever learn Facing ?? But I hop glocks And this shit cock You know I ain't even trying to rock If life is what you make it I'm gonna make your shit hot Nigga you ain't know I ride for the dough Besides my outlaw niggas I cry cry for the goal My life is aiight But shit gonna change Since money don't grow on tress Beggar get on your knees Life is what you make it And nigga I'm a Made Nigga Live it up or give it up till my grave nigga

[Chorus:]

[Young Noble:]
Edi life is what you make it
You living to die
Homie life is what you make it
I'm gonna get it and ride

[Edi:] Know life is what you make it

And baby I'm a Made Nigga Live it up Give it up until my grave nigga

[Kastro:]
Yo life is what you make it
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[Young Noble:]
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