

Cam'ron, What I Gotta Live For

I ain't got shit to live for anyway

Yes you do

I see these niggas are hell bent on me fuckers

You got a lot to live for

Shit fuck all that

I'm fam you live for me then

Fuck that shit

Bloodshed Bloodshed Bloodshed

[Verse 1]:

Yo yo I'm ready to stick the gun to my head and bust a clip
I want to world to see the blood that drip puss to drip
Crash the car crush the whip
There was one time I love the six fuck this shit
Trust a chick never that
It's always fuck a bitch then fucked up bitch
Girl ran a circus on me Wringling Brothers tip
Fuck like a neck fuck I expect
I could get weight I'll take half of his cake
Run I would debate father had the nerve to tell me I'm a mistake
I said dad I told my daughter that I can relate
And the beef up the hill is real gettin live
Still sittin by still gettin high
Now I don't hold my tongue I was wrong enough to tell her
That I can stop doin drugs long enough to sell em
Approclamation what detoxication
(Ay yo Cam's in the house) A three rock occasion
Whoa I'm so high you're so high
What the fuck these motherfuckers put in my lye
Make a million dollars yo I could if I tried
Why the fuck I got to pay him him and him
Yo fuck around I'm a spray him him and him
Bet it fucked up when your girl lay him him and him
Look man that's why I'm a give it up the Benz truck driv it up
Every weekend did it up and tell why live for what

[Chorus]:

What do I have to live for?
What do I have to live for?
What do I have to live for?
What do I have to live for?

[Verse 2]:

Yo yo I was wishin for knowledge but then have to wishin for college
So that mission abolished straight street life power
Politics and policy makin give a fuck how he's debatin
Give me this give me that give me your hat give me your gat
Give me your shit give me your bricks give me your kicks
Matter fact you're pussy give me your bitch
Cam is clappin oh man can't go shit with Samuel Jackson
It's a time to kill what do I do my girl pregnant
Rent is due the phone is off the heat is off
No the heat is on nigga the street is on I'm about to beat upon
A nigga til they deceased or gone at least I'm gone
What do it matter they just realte the business
Girl fucked my man like Jada from Menace
But I play to the finish got blazed and obliterated

Least I wasn't caged in a clinic and now you age in a minute
But you know the sharks diplomat ho we know the art
Come through leave your shit wet like Noah's Ark
We ordered the pie you sort of a lie
You ain't 7:30 nigga you about a quarter to five
Lights on the line whites goin blind tell me man God what type of a sign
Take a nitrogen nine man that's why I'm a give it up
Wrists stay glidded up every weekend did it up tell me why live for what

[Chorus]
Bloodshed there Grandma dead