

# DAVE TOUGH

PRODUCTIONS

## Outrageous Life

She said...

I was the son of Mac Miller n Big Poppa  
Rhyme hits like a double of some vodka, shot!  
Girl got on the bar, not a man said stop  
N she got down like I was down n she was on top  
Life of the crazy, gone n I'm hazy  
At party passing bottles, we're both gone n wasted  
Life of the famous, know my name  
N know I'm on just as soon as my shoes hit the pavement

Life of the real, writer of the rhyme  
Master of the beat, ill fashion with the time  
Better known for the women I pass in a line  
Pick one out n cover her with fashion designs  
Life of the party, walk into a scene  
like John Gotti with eyes that are looking like Bob Marley  
They come in with a posse, they want on the Chronic  
tell um stay throwing prayers up to Haile Selassie

Life of the raw, life of the ill  
Life of the man so life needa to chill  
Life to get a deal then life to get a mil  
so I can pay the bills so call that life of the real

Don't you worry about a thing tonight  
Lay with me, I'll treat you right  
Talking dirty, girl, you talk so nice  
This is an outrageous life

Mr. Outrageous, flow so sick  
The doctor put his mask on cause I'm contagious  
Call these songs hymns cause I'm not like them  
N everybody around is here to sing my praises  
I am the... witch doctor, flip the script proper  
Life of the man, rapper's Frank Sinatra  
From back in the day keeping the rhymes in my locker  
Between class to spitting it now a show stopper

Known to cold clock a rapper with no backing

So think twice if you wanna harass me...  
You think you got it on...but then you ask me  
What you were innovating, I was inventing it last week  
Life of the best, life of the king  
No crown is needed, just the shit I seen  
The shit I say n the tracks I write  
So to the rest of y'all, good luck n good night

Life of the raw, life of the ill  
Life of the man so life needa to chill  
Life to get a deal then life to get a mil  
so I can pay the bills so call that life of the real

Chorus

It's like that...  
Life of the young, life of the restless  
Life's a soap opera and I'm the director  
Life's a soap box, stand on it with objectives  
Raise the picket signs n change your direction  
Life of the old, life of the tired  
Death before dishonor, death before retire  
Always on my work til I'm there on a gurney  
Or this whole shit stops n the world stops turning

On it, do it till I'm dead cause  
I can't live as sheep, rather die a shepherd  
Say I'm on the rise, then put it on the record  
Now look into my eyes, no body does it better  
Written with a pen, we share a level of kinship  
Life of a writer, real, none invention  
Never write fiction, maybe just pretentious  
But at least you know the stories not invented

It's that life of the raw, life of the ill  
It's that life of the man so life needa to chill  
Life to get a deal then life to get a mil  
so I can pay the bills so call that life of the real

Chorus

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