

# The Way We Live (feat. Chico DeBarge)

## Noreaga

Noreaga F/ Chico DeBarge

Miscellaneous

The Way We Live

[Noreaga] \*DeBarge sings in background\* Y'know what I mean? This for the woman, y'know  
what'm sayin? Coming up, just

trying to get a nut. Y'all really understand what we doing. Ya know? Y'all

understand that we hurting y'all, y'all come attached. It's all good. This

one for y'all, y'know what I mean? Yo, ya know? Its crazy. We all together.[Noreaga]

I used to cut pies, in front of my girl, now I apologized

The reason why: (My fault) she seen the red in my eyes

When I was cuttin it, feelin like the archives

Choppin it down, thinkin I'm, choosing my prize

Never hit the street with out my heat, boo, told me not to

Said, "Paps, we know the jake 'ill try to knock you"

You do your thing, boo, I'll still be there, don't mean to knock you

I know its hard fuckin with a thug nigga like me

Thinkin would I get locked?

Come home tonight or not?

Black Princess, kiss you when I see you

White women suntan and try to be you

The? Mellanin? in your skin, make it all see-through

Sometimes he hurt y'all, not understanding what we doing

Sweatin at the foul line like Pat Ewing

Yo from all the brothers

I dedicate to the mothers

My mother, grandmother of the Earth

If it wasn't for women, then it wouldn't be birth

What, its all real

Chorus [Chico DeBarge] We're just some thug people (That's what we are)

That's what we are, trying hard to change the way we live

(Change the way we live)

But we can't take back, cause thats what we are

Trying hard to change the way life we live [Noreaga] Yo, yo, ayyo, you got chronic? You got  
yours, I got mines

Lets get real high, light it all at the same time

Stop holdin, (hold it up) babe its your turn to roll it

I used to spend time outside with my dime

She be, rocking my chain, thinkin she shine

Straight beautiful, yo, I'm really glad that she mine

Kiss you on the forehead, cause yo, boo

This one for you

The stupid shit I did in the past, I didn't mean it

You know a nigga skinny, cause a nigga 'nemic  
 But when you cook, the way that it smell, the way that it look  
 Cause chef, plus you look good, that's off the hook  
 You go to school to  
 Sit back, or respect dude  
 Work you part-time, spendin your time around mine  
 I'm lovin you, thats why I wrote this rhyme  
 Flying in to Bell Harbor, when we need to shop  
 It's Cartier, Gucci, Gaultier, shit won't stop!Chorus[Noreaga]Yo, its all good, I'm likin that two-  
 hundred? stand me?  
 It even flipped, when I was down in Miami  
 Called me on my cell phone, Jones like I'm still home  
 Tell me what your wearing girl, or what you look at pillin girl  
 Step into my life now, share my world  
 Thats what I like about you, you got faith in me  
 Be shining by yourself, with little lace with me  
 The only thing I love more, gotta be the kids  
 You got the real hair, while other chicks rock wigs  
 I can remember back then, quite distinctively  
 When you friends kept saying not to get with me  
 But you couldn't help it, I know the both of us felt it  
 The both us melt it, the both of us dealt with  
 The rumors and the lies, your eyes on dies  
 Is enough for a brother to cut off ties  
 To any other chick I used to mess with  
 Keepin it real, cause you the real one, that I wanna step withChorus - in backgroundThis song  
 right here, is dedicated to all of y'all, y'know what I mean? Cause,  
 we know how we are, we know how we make y'all feel sometimes. Knowing that we  
 ain't doing it purposely. We're just being the person that we are. Hanging  
 with the fellas, gettin jealous, y'know what I mean? You know what it is. This  
 one's for y'all.  
 Word up. I want y'all to tell all y'all girlfriends about this oneChorus

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