

Live this Life

Big Sean

Oh shit I'm finally famous
And I'm rolling with the motherfuckin top down
How can you blame us?
I wanna break you off like right now

Hell yeah nigga high right now
That's the reason I said "hi" right now
Come have the time of your life right now
All you gotta do is close your eyes right now
This shit classic, they ask "where your outfit from? "
Plead, The Saks Fifth, first class
Only culture games and practice
Oh you athletic? Shit, show me on the mattress
Cause it's already night time
And I feel like the right time
Twisting up my fingers
Like a young P-A-C, B-I-G but she just call me D-A-D
I do it

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And I'm a need that penthouse on top of the world
That Detroit player on top of the world
Detroit players on top of your girl
It's been a hell of a night
What a beautiful life...
Let's show em how to live this life
Show em how to live this life
Fancy things...
Flashing lights, it's been a hell of a night
What a beautiful life...

Hell yeah, nigga gone right now
That's why we should get gone right now
I'm tryna to get you home right now
I bet I could turn you on right now
Really I can't call it
Stress turned me to a weed-head
And parties to an alcoholic
And money turned me to a workaholic
And money turned her to a twerkaholic
Yeah do it, do it, yeah do it with no hands
Do it like you do it when you do it with your man
I could pull up in a Honda Civic, pulling bitches
It ain't about the cars, bout the nigga that's up in it
Right here: and all I need is a minute
Start it up, guaranteed I'm a finish
In the nighttime, and I feel like the right time
So here go the drink you've been waiting all life for
Make sure the muthafucker ice cold
My jewelry game ice-cold, stone white albino
Cause you're burning up, your outfit is dyno
Let's give em a light show

I ain't Paul McCartney or John Lennon
I ain't buying Beetles, I'm buying Benzes
They mad at you mamacita
Cause them bitches look like Bobby Bonilla

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