Finesser, finesser Finesser, finesser This is my life, (my life, my life) This is my life Finesser, finesser Finesser, finesser This is my life This is my life (finesse, finesse, finesse) Finessed a plug by the track I hop on a jet, I go to Quebec I went to the jeweller didn't know what I wanted And I told him as long as my diamonds are wet I am a blessing and you are a curse I only finesse the plug with words Place the order I ordered, the birds She put him in car then a young nigga skuurt 10 bands in a suitcase no flexin' Young nigga in the hood, walk around sellin' necklace Ever since a young nigga ballin' like a Net And I got a extra plug, no Jeremy Lin Let the top back, let your hair blow in the wind Finesse the plug, I don't need a Benjamin Judge out of trial say he know I'm innocent Smokin' on gambling, look at that incense Finesser, finesser Finesser, finesser This is my life, (my life, my life) This is my life Finesser, finesser Finesser, finesser This is my life This is my life (finesse, finesse, finesse) I'mma finesse still, I gotta have a mill I was raised on the hill, like Jack and the Jill Do anything just to pay them bills My brother caught 15 waitin' for the pill When a nigga broke, he comin' at yo throat Tryna set a code but it really is soaked My lil' nigga Chi got smoked Hungry for the money, tryna get the dough My shit get real, nigga tried to kill All this bullshit for a dollar bill Hoes set you up, they don't give a fuck Tryna get yo bucks, watch who you fuck Plug's like a socket, gotta keep the rocket, Tryna get a profit Runnin' to the money like Sonic All my cars roll robotic No masterpiece but I'm probably gone Finesser, finesser Finesser, finesser

This is my life, (my life, my life)

This is my life

Finesser, finesser
Finesser, finesser
This is my life
This is my life (finesse, finesse, finesse)

Finessin and flexin' like wrestlers Indian plug in that castle Bald head Jack got cancer Turned yo main bitch to a dirty dancer I'm cookin' and wrappin' them chickens Finessin these niggas on tickets If I fuck with ya, I'mma give you a straight draw If it is longer then I gotta remix it (remix) Flipping them Patties like crab beaf My shoes importers are Ballys Finessin since I can remember My wrist so cold, December I'm selling T-bone that tender They still ridin' around me like bender Difference between me and you I'm real and you a pretender (you fake)

Finesser, finesser
Finesser, finesser
This is my life, (my life, my life)
This is my life
Finesser, finesser
Finesser, finesser
This is my life
This is my life (finesse, finesse, finesse)