

## Might Not Give Up

## A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie

Y'all just love me for my lifestyle, baby  
Y'all just love me for my lifestyle, uh  
Y'all just love me for my

Rock star lifestyle might not give up  
Wake up everyday next to different bitches  
Now I'm still thinking 'bout the times I was wit' ya  
Used to see me broke, now you looking at me lit up  
Rock star lifestyle might not give up  
Wakin' up next to different bitches  
Nine times out of ten I probably won't miss her  
Niggas want the juice so they movin' like Bishop

Elliante got me iced out, yeah, yeah  
I ain't nothin' like a rapper, I'm a artist  
Hundred for a show is light now, light-light  
And I need my money right now, swear to God, yeah  
Fuck a forty, with a knife I'm crazy  
He was frontin', left blood on the pavement  
I was never that boy you should play with  
That's word to my dawgs, I'ma stay rich  
I'm livin' the good life, no complainin' (Complainin', yeah)  
Porn stars in my backyard like the slave ship  
Took a blue pill, feel like I was in the Matrix (Matrix)  
Shit is too real, it get hard for me to fake it

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Rock star lifestyle, rock star wife, ra-ra  
Rock star for real, low life  
My balls soon will be a lifetime, hey  
Take the Rolls Royce and the Ferrari, bitch is time out  
Take the spoon and fuckin' peel his motherfuckin' eyes out  
I'm a real mobster, I'm a kind one  
I been shinin' out the rough, I'm a diamond  
Fuckin' walk inside the club, change climate  
Y'all tellin' on each other, pigs rhymin'  
Ain't no stories 'round me, we all climbin'  
Ain't no subs in the back, I got to find one  
'Bout to sign to her pussy with my right hand  
Yellow stones in the bracelet like a Sinus  
Yeah the dawgs own a 'Ghini the way I signed 'em  
I don't know how to keep it, see I mind them  
SS to a million because how the way she get on top and ride that like  
Oh, woah, Minnesota rider (Girl)  
Yeah, I could color all your stones like tie-dye  
Yeah, the door will put a stone on your side eye  
'Cause I'm sold a million five, yeah, yeah

Rock star lifestyle might not give up (Woah)

Taking out the air, fuck a PullUp  
You stabbed me, gang death, girl good luck  
Welcome y'all to Barbie life  
Rock star lifestyle might not give up (Woah)  
I just bought a Range with a green butter guts  
Put some Forgiattos on a pickup truck  
Air the Bronco out, in Colorado

Rock star lifestyle might not give up (Hey, woah)  
Wake up everyday next to different bitches (Bitches)  
I'm still thinking 'bout the times I was wit' ya (Wit' ya)  
Used to see me broke, now you looking at me lit up  
Rock star lifestyle might not give up  
Wakin' up next to different bitches  
Nine times out of ten, I probably won't miss her (Yeah)  
Niggas want the juice so they movin' like Bishop

Rock star lifestyle might not give up (Woah)  
Taking out the air, fuck a pull-up  
You stabbed me, gang death, girl good luck  
Welcome y'all to Barbie life  
Rock star lifestyle might not give up (Woah)  
I just bought a range with a green butter guts  
Just a Forgiatto on a pickup truck  
Air the Bronco out, in Colorado  
Hey-hey