

Live

Casanova

I'ont wanna die broke
I'ont wanna die rich
Shit I'ont want no side bitch
I'ont want no fly shit
I'ont want drive shit
I'ont want no big crib
I'm just tryna live
Yeah, I'm just tryna live
I'm just tryna live
Yeah, I'm just tryna live

All that other shit, you can have that
Man I'm past that
Had an Audi R8, but a nigga crashed that
I ain't wanna be the kid, that the kids laughed at
So I started runnin the streets, but this my last lap
Cops wan' frisk me, homies wan' diss me
You sendin shots, hope they miss me, R.I.P. Nipsey
I think my babymom tryna turn my son against me
So I mix the D'usse with the juice, till it's empty
Sittin in the can, gettin richer was the plan
Now it's different cause the fam thnk I'm richer than I am
It was God's plan that I stand out
Even Suge had it all, then it ran out

I'ont wanna die broke
I'ont wanna die rich
Shit I'ont want no side bitch
I'ont want no fly shit
I'ont want drive shit
I'ont want no big crib
I'm just tryna live
Yeah, I'm just tryna live
I'm just tryna live
Yeah, I'm just tryna live

All I did was show my child support
So why his momma put me on child support
I was 'bout to wild in court
Man this pain startin' to cloud my thoughts
We got a child, so, why we the ones actin' childish for
I keep a .38, cause my enemies hate
I'm gettin' plenty cheesecake
Plus the industry is fake
I used to dream I would live this life
'Mo' Money, Mo' Problems' BIG said it right
I need a cig to light
I'm stressed, same time fully blessed
I guess, this shit come with success
Yes, I'm still ridin' with the vest
But this is one thing I say about my death

I'ont wanna die broke
I'ont wanna die rich
Shit I'ont want no side bitch
I'ont want no fly shit
I'ont want drive shit

I'ont want no big crib
I'm just tryna live
Yeah, I'm just tryna live
I'm just tryna live
Yeah, I'm just tryna live

(Ah...)

You don't say
They don't ask you 'what's good' (what's good)
Ask if you OK (nah)
I been havin' arguments the whole day (all day)
So I'm up in the apartment with the Rosé (ouh)
Or in the hotel, somebody I won't name
Let's just say a old flame (mm!)
Laughin' 'bout the days when I had no game (game)
Just couple crazy kamikaze guys with no brains (ouh)
I'ont wanna die (die)
Do it myself because I don't wanna bly (bly)
Happy at home so I don't wanna fly
They ain't sellin' me anything that I wanna buy (yah)
Showin' out
[?] blowing out (yeah)
Bae get your coat we're going out (chea)
She never wanted, Donny had to throw him out (out)
Think they so in tune, but they showin' doubt (doubt)
When I say my 'Our Father' and the mass is over
I'ma trample that lion and that fassy cobra
Yeah, that Mafioso with a splash of Yoda
It's that big Hollow Man and that Casanova

I'ont wanna die broke
I'ont wanna die rich
Shit I'ont want no side bitch
I'ont want no fly shit
I'ont want drive shit
I'ont want no big crib
I'm just tryna live
Yeah, I'm just tryna live
I'm just tryna live
Yeah, I'm just tryna live