Live for the lights Hands in the air

Live for the night Live for the lights Hands in the air If you're throwing dinero We taking flight It's mile high tonight Ain't worry 'bout a thing 'Cause we're swimming in pesos pesos We throwing dinero Ohh We swimming in pesos pesos They say it happiness your money can't buy it Well I'm still going to try it I've already got the yacht someone's got to ride it A private jet shit someone's got to fly it Ven aqui, ven aqui, c'est la vie, c'est la vie She drop the culo down on me When I was out in mi am mi Ven aqui, ven aqui, c'est la vie, c'est la vie See we be balling in the beach and they can feel it in the streets I said oh it's ok Can't take it with you anyway Live it like it's your last day What else is there to say Live for the night Live for the lights Hands in the air If you're throwing dinero We taking flight It's mile high tonight Ain't worry 'bout a thing 'Cause we're swimming in pesos pesos Ohh We throwing dinero Ohh We swimming in pesos pesos I got a thing for paper planes ooh look at 'em fly Climb up the pole and snatch them things right out of the sky Slide back down with a smile on her face You won't pay now then lay down I'll throw a whole 'nother pile on your face The style and the grace is cold mink coat in the winter If teddy pain is on the list you gotta know it's a winner Them 20 twins will let you know I'm a sinner It's like every time I eat I make 'em sick I'm having covid for dinner They se como Shawty working in twerking pro bono I hit it different this one is just a promo I got 20 chicks on the flight I'm messing with them And this is the definition of live for the night Live for the night

If you're throwing dinero
We taking flight
It's mile high tonight
Ain't worry 'bout a thing
'Cause we're swimming in pesos pesos
Ohh
We throwing dinero
Ohh
We swimming in pesos pesos

Don't you ever worry about a thing money ain't an issue Catch a flight home couple days cause I miss you Country boy from the sticks just trying to live Stacking bread for the wife and the kids Ice on the wrist ready to shine Lift on my truck ready to ride I keep a can of chew in my pocket And still gonna stack pesos for my momma I said oh it's ok Can't take it with you anyway Leave it like it's your last day What else is there to say

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Live for the lights
Hands in the air
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Ohh
We throwing dinero
Ohh
We swimming in pesos pesos

And I wanna thank y'all (Woo)
For joinin' us (We throwin', we throwin' it)
From wherever you are in the world, baby
Life is short, baby
Buy the bag, haha, ha, haha
Haha, haha, ha, haha
Buy it, bruh
Go get that bag, bruh