

# Livin' It Up

Kevin Rudolf

(Ohhhh, crazy)

She'd bring me flowers on a Sunday  
with a bottle of wine, Ohh  
But I got my fingers in the cookie jar,  
I ain't got the time, No~oo  
And you say that actions speak louder,  
so why you talking so much?  
Well you want me to be more specific, is  
it that you love me so much?

And I can't speak, not that I ever wanted to  
I just dream cause, well, living is hard  
don't pitty me, just keep moving along  
I will be living it up, living it up, living it up Yeah (Yeah) Whoa (Oh) Yea  
h

I remember when we met she said she knew  
she'd be mine (What?), Whoa  
But now, she looking crazy in the  
face, she'd want to skin me alive, (Uh uh) Whoa  
And you say that, you can recommend it,  
you were the queen of the pearl  
But you act like you are so offended,  
but it's in it ?, I just don't give a fuck.

And I can't speak, not that I ever wanted to

I just dream cause, well, living is hard  
don't pitty me, just keep moving along  
I will be living it up, living it up, living it up (Yeah) Yeah (Uh) Whoa (Oh)  
) Yeah

Then I realized I was alone, so I got my fix  
But the next time that she calls  
home, I am gonna call it quits

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