How I Live

Key Glock

VVS my ear, God, VVS my charm
VVS my arm, I just dropped a couple hundred (Glock)
Dropped a couple hundred

Look at my neck, my wrist, my ear, yeah, everything clear, yeah
Your bitch like my drip, got her staring over here, yeah
I can't give you nothing but some nut up on your lip, yeah
And that shit for real, that's just how a nigga live, yeah
Riding with the steel, that's just how I live, yeah yeah
Autobot my wheel, that's just how I live, yeah yeah
I pop tags and seals, that's just how I live, yeah yeah
Pop him like a pill, let's see if he lives, yeah yeah

Hold on, money callin' (racks)
Racks up to my ear, racks up over here, yeah yeah
That's just how it is, stack them Ben Franklins, yeah yeah
Get Ma Dukes a crib, no more payin' bills, yeah yeah
Bitch I get it in, backends and dividends, yeah yeah
Smoking like I'm Snoop, I sip lean not no gin, yeah yeah
Pull up brand coupe, hop out with them big bands, yeah yeah
Pull up on your crew and then you know we blast, yeah yeah
Young niggas hittin' up all that (all that)
Chop on me, hit him in his ball cap (ball cap)
Forty on me, nigga better fall back (fall back)
Got dirty sticks, no Xanax
And I'm too fly for a jet lag (fly)
Hatin' ass nigga better get back (get back)
Just a lil nigga with a big bag (bag)

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With the shit for real, it's kill or be killed, yeah yeah
Bitch I'm chasing mils, I eat five star meals, yeah yeah
Boy my jewelry real, your shit is so thin, yeah yeah
Boy them pints ain't real, who you tryna kill? yeah yeah
Damn that's some fucked up shit (fucked up)
Niggas get fucked up quick (get fucked up)
Yeah I just bust my wrist (uh)
And I just bust this bitch (uh)
I fuck young hoes and MILFs (I do)
I hop in my spaceship and lift, off (skrrt)
Got a new rocket, Chris Paul
Bitch you know I ball

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