

# What You Live For

Lil Bibby

I swear to God, this what I live for  
If you ain't getting money, what you here for?  
This what I been grindin' as a kid for  
If it ain't money, nigga, what you live for?

Riding in a Range, look in my eyes, you see the pain  
Having convos with my granny, she just tryna keep me sane  
She told me since a youngin' you and them boys weren't the same  
I can tell by your actions you was in another lane  
And I'm on the same stuff, I can never change up  
Niggas telling names, huh?  
That'll get you flamed up  
Riding in the Benz, I've been in the zone  
Catch Bibby all alone, now I'm gripping on the chrome  
Niggas hit my phone, tryna cop a zone  
Nigga must be working, man what type of shit he on?  
I can tell how he talking, that nigga done lost it  
Tryna put a case on me, you know that that's gon' cost him

Nigga what you live for?  
Niggas taking risks for the money, doing years for it  
Gotta feed them kids boy  
Grinding so hard, I don't do it for myself  
Long as the fam straight, who gives a fuck about my health?  
Look, weighing up them grams, that's how I learned mathematics  
Stunting for these hoes, these yougnins hustle ass backwards  
Them old heads didn't give them the game  
These boys lost, man, that shit is a shame  
And when them boys rolled up, I seen niggas froze up  
These the same niggas, they be acting like they so tough  
Boy, you need to stop it  
That act, you need to drop it  
Niggas in the streets know I'm all about a profit, huh

Cause I don't need nobody's help  
Said I don't need nobody's