

Alive

Lil Jon

Wake up in the mornin' feelin' live
God must be really on my side
Got the baddest bitch up by my side
Cash make the pussy come alive
Everybody know I set the vibe
Bet I'll steal your bitch like it's a crime
All my niggas come from doin' time
Hands in the air, we testify

Thank God that I'm alive (woo)
I've been poppin' all my life (woo)
It's like my birthday every night (woo)
I've been poppin' all my life (woo)
Thank God that I'm alive (woo)
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Thank God that I'm alive (woo)

Offset!

Ooh, thankin' the Lord I'm alive (God)
Your diamonds not lookin' alive (dead)
Bentley truck swervin', it's wide (skrtrt)
Heard you be talkin' to 12 (who?)
But I do not fuck with them guys (no)
First time I seen me a bale (bale)
I thought it was gold in my eyes (yes)
The coupe all red inside (ooh)
Duplex, shawty outside (ooh)
We not feelin' your vibe (yeah)
Nigga played out, retired (retired)
Niggas out here ain't true (nah)
Two-door coupe, no roof (skrtrt, skrtrt)
Spikes on the back of my shoe (spikes)
You got more money than who? (Who?)
Christian Dior on my boo (Dior)
Real niggas gon' salute (salute)
Drip in that like the juice (drip)
Molly with the Henny boost (ooh)
You're lookin' at the biggest group (who?)
I'm lookin' at the biggest boobs (ooh)
Lookin' at the biggest diamonds
That I put up in my mama's hula hoops (boogers)
You niggas really out of style now (style)
Bitches really need to bow down (bow)
Migo Gang is a cash cow
Lay down the track, get the bags out (woo)
Handguns and the mags out
It's time for the birds, take a bath now (brrrr)
Smokin' cookie, 'bout to pass out (cookie)
Come to the Nawf, got the bags out

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Thank God that I'm alive (woo)

Yeah, yeah, 2 Chainz! Yeah
Rick James, show your titties, it's a celebration
Stuntin', I wore a mink to my graduation (yeah)
F-F-Fuck the world, I think it's ovulatin' (okay)
If you ain't gettin' money, what's your occupation? (Tell 'em)
Check my DNA, the A and K'll wet ya, boy
Woo! I think I'm carryin' a Nature Boy
A lot of flavor, boy, I'm all about my paper, boy (paper)
Went to L.A. and tried to smoke an acre, boy (loud)
Can't relate to noise, bumpin' like a canker sore (bump)
I told her, "Go to Hell, leave your shoes at the door" (damn)
Yeah (yeah,) this the life I chose (chose)
Nigga, look at me, I look right on hoes

[Lil Jon:] Thank God that I'm alive (woo)
[2 Chainz:] Yah
[Lil Jon:] I've been poppin' all my life (woo)
[2 Chainz:] I've been poppin' all my life
[Lil Jon:] It's like my birthday every night (woo)
[2 Chainz:] Every mothafuckin' night, nigga
[Lil Jon:] I've been poppin' all my life (woo)
[2 Chainz:] Poppin', poppin', poppin' bottles
[Lil Jon:] Thank God that I'm alive (woo)

I am so grateful, I am so grateful
I'm in the club vibin', and I'm so thankful
I got them bands on me, she got her hands on me
She did a dance on me, she put that thing on me
Shawty you wilder than a mothafucka
Damn, woo, I ain't got nothin' but one thing to say

[Lil Jon:] Thank God that I'm alive

Yah, thank God
Thank God, thank God
Thank God, thank God
Yah, yah
[Lil Jon:] Thank God that I'm alive