Living Right

S

(You see)

Niggas that's me in that nice ass house Butt-naked bitch with a nice ass Walking around saying "you got a nice ass house" My phone keep ringing though, my bad I think my girl got me on Spycam, now My homies call cocaine white trash Charge you double just to take my trash out I can not fuck with you bitch, cause you gon' get a nigga busted Worrying 'bout the wrong things while I'm hustling Put the dick up in your mouth while it's running bitch don't ask no question Soon as I heard they said "young nigga killed it" Cause I go too hard I eat beats, mmm scrumptious delicious You chewing your kidneys I hope you see blood in when you pissing And we run up in your house on Christmas, and don't ask no questions Just shoot whoever's present, why they open their presents up Please Lord forgive me, I just talked to my reverend Asked him if I'm the devil he said "that's these bitches" See I'm from New Orleans, that bitch is infested Shoot out like the Westerns, kill you and your bestie Pay niggas to do it correctly, two ninas they lesbians I gotta shoot you with both or else one would get jealous I make money not exceptions, take pills like breath mints She just get dick and refreshments, free all my dogs in corrections We all we got don't need extras, we don't expect shit We don't get mad over pussy, I'm probably lying in some pussy While fools out here dying over pussy, and that's what I don't understand Cause a young nigga living right Young nigga living right (Nigga) Yeah a young nigga living right A young nigga living right Don't get me wrong, I had to get it right But now a young nigga living right Bitches see me and start getting right Because they know a nigga living right [Wiz Khalifa:]

Standing on the top I got a Lot of observations Young nigga lot of options You, you Running through a check Buying all the champagne, been blowing up the net And setting all the trends, showing niggas what's next I was drinking coffee, smoking weed on the jet Probably with your wifey, getting her back for pillow talk, but we ain't tal king Getting top, I'm laying on top, swear to God I had a chopper Now the gun biz are the friends hopping out of helicopters I be rolling out the doctor's wishes Counting up the money, kicking out the bitches Cause they all up on you but be gone when it get real Bitches ain't shit but a brick to your windshield Shows in the evening, business meetings in the morning (H000)

Lil' Wayne

Goons on deck, don't make a nigga sic 'em on ya (Go, go, go) Niggas talking shit gon' make a nigga get pneumonia Wrist so cold, think it's sick and got Ebola Crib so big got a bitch in every corner Joint smoke good 'cause I showed her how to roll it In the mornings I got meetings with my lawyer Arguments I'll never be a part of Love pussy and some good conversation And that money, we don't ever see a shortage Nigga run up on me, he gonna be a goner Bruce Wayne whip, I got a new favorite bitch I got a joint I just rolled, I got a Liu Kang kick I gotta do it big, it's just how I do things (Uh)

Cause a young nigga living right Young nigga living right (Nigga) Yeah a young nigga living right A young nigga living right Don't get me wrong, I had to get it right But now a young nigga living right Bitches see me and start getting right Because they know a nigga living right (You see)

My homie got the pistol and he might spazz out Light span, mothafuckin' light span That shit all depend on how tonight pan out Oh, I said these hoes ain't right man I left my shady bitch, I got a nice tan now Red bandana in my right pocket So if I pull the trigger I can wipe that down I just put my gun up in her Coach bag I won't hesitate to pull it right back out Life Coach, I don't need no life coach To coach me through my motherfuckin' ups and downs Tell a bitch don't ask no questions, my money so old I tell my new money, respect your elders I'm starting to get jealous of my own reflection The young nigga sexy, a young nigga healthy A young nigga flexing, I'm counting my blessings Achoo, God bless me, thank you, you're welcome I talk to my reverend, asked him if there's a heaven A heaven for a G, because me and my gangstas Done done it all but never tell, he say "we already in hell" I said "ain't that a bitch" 'cause I work too hard But still thankful as if this shit came as a gift I just pray for my niggas that's out there still slangin' that shit Keep my distance, I can't take that risk, I hope they understand

Cause a young nigga living right Young nigga living right (Nigga) Yeah a young nigga living right A young nigga living right Don't get me wrong, I had to get it right But now a young nigga living right Bitches see me and start getting right Because they know a nigga living right (You see)