

## Living Single

Vory

I just changed brackets  
Tables turned he just changed rackets  
Dropped and set off a chain reaction  
Shine on my own so this chain will accent  
No distractions, tunnel vision, I'm the train that passed you  
Yeah, they prayed I crash it  
Money talking, like how you doin, yo thanks for asking  
Fuck the fame, I fucked the game now papers passion  
Burnt out, fighting water with fire  
Cheap shots just to match your attire  
He got soul so I walk with the choir  
I walk with Messiah  
Center stage just reciting the vinyl  
God is my idol  
Aye T and T yeah that coin double sided  
Mixed signals like my TV provider

Might just pull it back some  
You do too much and they just don't know how to act, oh yeah  
Boy quit yo bitchin get yo max up  
I just woke up and I already made a stack, oh yeah  
Might just run it back up  
And I played the coach and quarterback, oh yeah  
I know you wanna see me act up  
Been holding back its really just how you react, oh yeah

I'm living single but I'm getting double the money  
Me and a queen and she came with a buddy  
You get to buzzing it come with the hunnies  
Look how they hating, it come in abundance  
Funny cause all my mistakes made me humble  
Raised in Atlanta, its making me mumble  
Raised in Atlanta its making me mumble  
Yeah yeah, bet on myself yeah its double or nothing

Keep it 100, I'm not in yo budget  
Mad at yourself cause you know I'm not budging  
Mad at yourself cause you know I'm not subbing  
Mad at yourself cause you know that you love it  
They watching me turn this nothing to something  
Whole different mode yeah its gotta mean something  
The freshest you've ever beens riding my coattails  
When they speak on me least they tell goat tales  
Hating on me never goes well  
Probably still take the high road, here I go  
Said that she wet but I know that she soaked  
Splash splash splash Here we go  
Made that pussy purr then got a percentage  
Made her cum now she committed  
Probably stay hating cause I stay winning  
Quick to jeopardize cause I'm Ken Jennings  
Had to sever ties like why bother  
This ain't Die Hard you should try harder  
When you eating its a light harvest  
How you giving flowers when its my garden lil bitch

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Yeah  
You were no good for me, you knew it  
Give you the cake and the candles, you blew it for me  
Now I been living single on my own, okay  
Rather be with you than all alone, oh baby  
Car came with a chauffeur, you still driving me crazy  
Was it part of your plans  
Was it part of your plans all along  
But you knew what you do to me  
Girl you know what you do to me  
Girl you know what you do to me  
Was it part of your plans all along  
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