

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

Might just pull it back some

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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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