

# Livë Hi

Yeat

(Yo Luca, where you at?)

I think it's too late

They be getting high, I be livin' high

Bullets fly to the wind, hit it to your top

But you don't listen to people who get high to

They be getting high, I've been living high

I see my life flash in the corner of my eye

When you- When you wake up, got to boot up with me, got to match my high Rock Chanel, yeah, Chane'-ne' with the Chrome Heart on my eye

Yeah, y'all gon' rock Marc Jacobs, I'm gon' rock Margelly

Got a stomach ache, I rub the hunnids on my belly

If you do me wrong, don't matter who you is, bitch, I'll turn to Melly

Couple months ago, was shipping Za' then shit got sticky, shit got smelly

Yeah, canary yellow diamonds, pissed on 'em like R. Kelly

This whole lifestyle ain't cheap, I wanna know who told you that

I be dead like a mummy, I still won't go for that

I bought the Trackhawk, just to see two hundred on the dash

Did a lot of wrong inside my life but I don't have no regrets

I leveled up, I bought the Cayenne and bought the jet

I don't give no fucks 'bout what you talking 'bout, I'm not impressed

And you still live at your mommy's house, I'd be depressed

You can't do shit on your own, like I got to tell you to get dressed

You could choose to live like me and die or live like all the rest

I risked my life a million times for no accomplishments

I just wake up then get high, then get to popping shit

You ain't risk nothing at all, you don't deserve to ball

You don't deserve pointers in the watch, you deserve to trip and fall

I can end the things that let you watch the world with one call

Couple exes, couple haters, know they waiting on me to fall

I'll take every last season, if I don't got legs, then I'ma crawl

Independt than you and richer than all of y'all

And my bissy deserve the world waiting on you to call

I just ripped off all my chains, I had to take it off

I don't got to say shit, I'd rather not say at all

That lil' bullshit y'all be fakin', you got say it all

This shit got you mad but you try to play it off

I'd rather lose every time than not play at all

Didn't I tell you exactly how it was gon' happen, it paid off

Do you want a bad bitch or long money? That's the trade off

Bullets fly to the wind, now its time to see

I be dealin' with my life like you should see

When I hit her from the side, she be like "Yeah that's it"

I rather die than be alive, but I see at all

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