

Live fast die young, Go all-in,  
Record labels on the phone stay calling,  
First they couldn't figure me out,  
Funny how they all want a piece of me now and,  
Who's hot, tell me who's really balling,  
Whats the number on the phone they dialing,  
never would'ov picture me now,  
bet you wanna take a pic with me now,

And oohh ever would have known, tell me who your looking at, wh  
en your all alone,  
and ooh ever would'ov known, tell me who your looking at when y  
our all alone...is it me, me, me, me.

I used to live in a little ass town,  
now I sell out shows, bouncing up and down,  
flying all around, doing my thing and,  
don't be mad cuz they calling my name,  
stunting on these ho's, brand new frames,  
brand new rides with the candy paint,  
damn who knew I could shine so bright,  
I want to feel this way everyday of my life,

And oohh ever would have known, tell me who your looking at, wh  
en your all alone,  
and ooh ever would'ov known, tell me who your looking at when y  
our all alone...is it me, me, me, me.

What you looking at? what you what you look, what you looking a  
t? me?  
looking at looking at, me? wicka wicka, what you looking at wha  
t you what you looking at?  
what ever your looking for, you ain't gotta look past me?  
oh you like that, oh you oh you like that,  
looking at me, looking at looking at me?  
What you looking at? what you what you look, what you looking a  
t? me?  
looking at looking at, me?  
oh you like that, oh you oh you like that,  
oh you like that, oh you oh you like that  
And oohh ever would have known, tell me who your looking at, wh  
en your all alone.