

[Verse 1: Rockie Fresh]

(I said it's Rockie checking in  
You know I'm going for the win)  
I said what is Rockie doing, ya'll people shouldn't try  
it  
It's only one I (eye) like a pirate  
And I ain't even tripping 'bout the music people pirate  
Cause I know when I drop my shit everybody gon' buy it  
Why? Because they like it, yup, yup, they love it, they  
admire it  
Wish a nigga would so I'd have more to start my fire  
with  
Never trust these hoes, cause they try to put me out  
Going on what they assuming, don't know what they  
talking 'bout  
But through it all, I still get labeled as the hot shit  
Discussions, I'm the topic, draft, I'll be the top pick  
They love the way I rock it, pieces to my quarry  
Everybody want me booked, so I guess they feel my story  
I be on top shortly, I'm busy making moves  
And the only time I fail, is when I fail to lose  
And the time and the money is the thing I've been  
giving  
And now, the finer things are what I'm getting so...

[Hook:]

This is the life that we living  
Good drinks, good weed, good women  
I'm on my shit  
And I'm a live my whole life like this (2x)

So get your hand up, get 'em high  
Get your drinks up, to the sky  
I'm on my shit  
And I'm a live my whole life like this (2x)

[Verse 2: Naledge]

(Let's go I'll)

Came on the scene, like King with a dream  
Mike lean, I'm a fiend, no need to intervene  
Live life by seams, seems any means  
For the cream, I spit sixteens that'll beam  
Unassumingly assuming the position  
Of leading those out here living in the hellish of  
conditions  
Love unconditional, though the haters visible  
Visibly rise like DeRozan with the lyrical  
Only fear God in the physical  
I'm a raise hell till heaven is my spiritual  
I'm a rap star, look mom it's a miracle  
Shit, back in high school I was just invisible  
Told Rockie Fresh, man, this life ain't typical  
If you built for it, keep it tight, never let the  
stress get to you  
I see he living it, and see we glistening  
We at the JBar, now we just sipping and uh...

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Phil Ade]

(Phil Ade, check me out)

Awww shit, here we go again

Another day, another flight, another show, another  
night

Crowd's waiting, taking pictures with your mother or  
your wife

My career is on a roll, man I'm something on that bike

And can't nothing get me down, everything is looking up

Some want me to give it up but I can only give a fuck

I can only live it up, roll up, and hit this blunt

With patron in my cup, a couple hoes in the truck

Back this up, you would think I'd be least likely to  
floss

Now the pretty girls waving like the Vikings did to

Moss

Getting buffalo bills at how it's spitting for the  
bison

Now all them niggas know my flow retarded, 50 Tyson

Should be wrong how everything going right for son

I'm getting shine, yea my style had to bite the sun

A nice dude, but I've learned you gotta fight for some

I earned the right to live the life of one, word

[Hook]