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Youre gonna be a shining star, in fancy clothes, and fancy car-ars.
And then youll see, youre gonna go far,
Cause everyone knows, just who you are-are.
So live your life, ay ay ay.
Your steady chasing that paper,
Just live your life (Oh!), ay ay ay.
You got no time for no hatas
Just live your life (Oh!), ay ay ay.
No telling where itll take ya,
Just live your life (Oh!), ay ay ay.
Cause Im a paper chaser,
Just living my life (Ay!), my life (Oh!), my life (Ay!), my life(Oh!),
just living my life (Ay!), my life (Oh!), my life (Ay!), my life(Oh!),
just living my life
Nevermind what haters say, ignore them til they fade away.
Amazing they ungreat for after all the game I gave away.
Safe to say I paved the way, for you cats to get paid today.
You still be wasting days away, nah had I never saved the day.
Consider them my protégé, how much I think they should pay.
Instead of being gracious, they violated and made you wait.
I never been a hater still I love them, yeah I graze the way.
Some say they so yay and no they couldnt even work on Labor day.
It aint that they black or white, their hands of area in shades of grey.
Im West side anyway, even if I left the day it fades away.
Some move away to make a way not move away cause they afraid.
Ill go back to the hood and all you ever did was hate away.
I pray for patience but they make me want to face away.
Like I once made them scream, now I could make them plead their case away.
Been thuggin all my life, cant say I dont deserve to take a break.
If you ever see me catch a case, and watch my future fade away.
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Your steady chasing that paper,
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No telling where itll take ya,
Just live your life (Oh!), ay ay ay.
Cause Im a paper chaser,
Just living my life
Im the opposite of moderate, immaculately polished with the spirit of a hust
ler and the swagger of a college kid.
Allergic to the counterfeit, impartial to the politics.
Articulate but still would grab a nigga by the collar quick.
Whoever had problems, they reckonsile they just holla til.
If that dont work and just fails, then turn around and follow til.
I got love for the game but ay, Im not in love with all of it.
I do without the fame and the rappers nowadays are comedy.
The hootin and the hollerin, back and forth with the argueing.
Where you from, who you know, what you make and what kind of car you in.
Seems as though you lost sight of whats important with the positive.
And checks until your bank account, and youre about poverted.
Your values is a disarrayed, prioritized are horribly.
Unhappy with the riches cause you pis-pone morraly.
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Ignoring all prior advice and fore warning. And we might be full of ourselves all of a sudden, arent we? Youre gonna be a shining star, in fancy clothes, and fancy car-ars. And then youll see, youre gonna go far, Cause everyone knows, just who you are-are. So live your life, ay ay ay. You steady chasing that paper, Just live your life (Oh!), ay ay ay. You got no time for no hatas Just live your life (Oh!), ay ay ay. No telling where itll take ya, Just live your life (Oh!), ay ay ay. Cause Im a paper chaser, Just living my life (Ay!), my life (Oh!), my life (Ay!), my life(Oh!), just living my life (Ay!), my life (Oh!), my life (Ay!), my life(Oh!), So live your life