

# We Alright

Young Money

I couldn't have done it better  
I couldn't have done this shit any other way  
I made it now when they tried to  
Convince me to make it another day  
Glad I can see another day  
I do this shit for my squad, my home team  
My family, fuck what another say  
I'm here now, it's all clear now  
Somebody pour up, I'm eating good  
Y'all can't see my competition til I throw up  
I'm tore up but I keep shit 100  
That's from the toes up  
Last night it felt like I ran through four clubs  
Stood on the couch and everyone of em' screaming out  
"Hoes down and bros up"  
It's different when we show up, kicking doors up  
I'm a young Stunna, young Wayne, I'm Young Money  
I'm growned up like I'm new here but I'm nuclear  
That's a bomb threat mothafucker, I'm tryna blow up  
I'm good, I'm reminded I'm good from time to time  
I'm fine, I be spending time with the Greatest Of All Time all the time  
And ever since I'm living life every night like it's '99  
I'm way ahead of my time I think I was only 8 at that time  
I rep them five letters forever  
Will someone just tell the bartender to mix my drink  
While I mix my thoughts my business in pleasure, I'm clever  
Long money all around me  
I just hope I live long enough, long enough to measure  
We should take pictures sippin' Cristal in COOGI sweaters  
And I'm still getting better nigga, what's better?  
They said I never do it now I'm looking around like, nigga what's never?  
And now they run from us when they see us, boy that money's pressure  
Plots on the wall of every building that I walk into  
Phone taps cause they curious, careful what you talk into  
Living the star life you'll never know you'll run into like  
Baby I can change your life  
Just leave everything that you been through and rise

Long as my niggas right then we alright  
Long as the women right then we alright  
Long as the drinks on ice then we alright  
Long as these private flights then we alright  
Long as we living right then we alright  
Long as it's high life then we alright  
Cause I love it more than anything  
Boy it's money over everything, we been alright

Yea, It's money over everything  
We motivated, flying over everything  
We make something out of nothing, what up 5?  
Bag full of every president that ever died  
Yea, spraying everything that's in the way  
We eating over here extended clips, 50 plates  
It's a lifestyle, stunna life, everyday  
A million ones we can throw this shit a million ways  
Youngin, if you alright then we alright  
Night life GTV popping every night

Fly rich in a different city bright lights  
With my niggas, rich gang and living high life  
Yea, guns in the basement, millions in the wall  
GTV cases, if it's fuck em' then it's fuck em' all  
Atamos and cigars in them new toys

Do this shit for riz-zeal  
Young Money, Rich Gang  
Ya heard me, with big ears  
You just a crocodile, I drink a full cup of his tears  
Can't recognize you nigga, like Santa cut off his beard  
And Tunechi, he gon' be alright as long as he got his pills  
I'm higher than my bitch bills  
Stop cryin bout' em', bitch chill  
I'm working on that Carter 5, I got this bitch in fifth gear  
I can't stand these niggas  
I'ma lie down or sit still  
Get tied down with that fucking steel  
At your eyebrow or your fucking grill  
Catch you while you layed up, straight up, bunny ears  
I shoot your fucking fade up  
Badges don't touch me, if that pussy smell like  
Cat fish salmon trout or guppies  
I ain't trippin on no ho, treat that ho like a servant  
I know that ho better know, how to deep throat like a serpent  
But lose lips shink ships, but I just let these hoes Worship  
She think I'm a window of opportunity, close curtains  
Tunechi

If my niggas right, then we alright  
If the women right, then we alright  
Them drinks on ice, then we alright  
If it's private flights, then we alright  
Long as we livin' right, then we alright  
Long as it's high life, then we alright  
Cause I love it more than anything  
Boys it's money over everything, we've been alright

[Hook]