

## 1017 Lifestyle

Young Thug

Get along, little doggie, get along, get along  
Get along, little doggie, get along  
John Dillin-

R: I'm living that YSL lifestyle  
We living that 1017 lifestyle  
We living that rich nigga shit lifestyle  
We living that fly shit only lifestyle  
Get along, little doggie, get along, get along  
Get along, little doggie, get along, get along  
Get along, little doggie, get along, get along  
Get along, little doggie  
John Dillinger

I'm geeked out my mother fucker mind  
I got a whole lot of shit, I ain't paid a dime  
We take everything, we'll steal the scene  
We take niggas bling, (money talk like Charlie Sheen)  
Man down, get it  
Treated his body like [?] bricks, split him  
Catch his pussy ass, take his belt off, whip him  
Pussy nigga tryna run off with them bricks, talkin' bout he mis  
sin'  
Fold his pussy ass up just like a centipede  
Count so much money with my thumb, everything I touch turn gree  
n  
I'll make your white t-shirt feel like Miskeen  
100 bands got my skinnies looking like Bugle Boy jeans

R:

Wake the f\*\*k up fatass, that pussy nigga got the [?]  
Let's go head and grab, then smash  
Slow it down, don't you see they rounds  
Yeah they army down even though we gone spray 'em down  
I'm on that, so therefore I keep my hand on my gat  
Nigga shot me in my finger, (now I laugh)  
Now I'm shooting Tommy Gun (with a rag)  
And I hope out in that 67 Jag  
Smash, smash on they ass  
[?] ball son, I got big guns  
I'm throwing trust funds  
Hit 'em with the golden gun, James Bond's son

R: