

AZ**"Livin' The Life"**Visit "[Livin' The Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's wet ink, you dig?
Think it's a joint...
Y'all get a level and all that, right?
Who joint is that, who that singing that? I likes
That sh*t crazy, ahaha
Once again! Back in business
AZ is a whole game motherf*cker

[Verse 1]

In a high rise penthouse suite over the beach
Got a bad b*tch, butt ass, massaging my feet
Bumping DeBarge through the iPod, I'm nodding to
sleep
My homey Miz caught a charge, his bid start in a week
Valet garage, got eleven cars parked in the street
One of the few so elite, it's an honor to meet
Obama physique, groomed well, garments is sleek
Have a chick so in check you got to con her to speak
Don of the week, centerfold magazine style
F*ck Kenneth Cole, everything is Japanese now
Love dinner rolls, lemonade with iced tea mixed
Who's on beginner mode? I see through the sheisty
sh*t
Politely flipped, handsome, slightly mixed
Random broads come up order, few might see dick
Fights we fixed, it's a handful whose life's legit
Said it before, motherf*ckers, yeah life's a b*tch

[Chorus]

This is for the homeys that did it and got away with it
Still around and talking, lounging, never lost it
Built they own fortress, living the life
Four wheeling or they peeling on bikes
This is for the homeys that did it and got away with it
Still around and talking, lounging, never lost it
Built they own fortress, living the life
Four wheeling or they peeling on bikes

[Verse 2]

Kickstanding Kawasaki, cooling it off
Switch hands, the sour got me, I'm cool as the frost

Shower properly, smelling like (?)a jewler minoff(?)
It's only right like a midnight (?)two to a Porsche(?)
Dual exhaust, buck-60, fleeing, burning the clutch
Ballers is never talkers, they stay stern and adjust
The jeans is crushed, double stitched, creased in the
front
So go figure, ne-er n*gga could teach me to stunt
Reach for the blunt, the reaper ain't release in a month
No sleeping, if you're scheming you'll get beat to the
punch
Retreat to the trunk, feet up, fruit in the bowl
How many ever mink up and drop the coupe in the
cold?
The view is controlled, the watchers just work and
contribute
Only certified fly guys flirt with the visual
Circle the menu, main course pick of the day
Get yours, what else for a n*gga to say?

[Chorus]

This is for the homeys that did it and got away with it
Still around and talking, lounging, never lost it
Built they own fortress, living the life
Four wheeling or they peeling on bikes
This is for the homeys that did it and got away with it
Still around and talking, lounging, never lost it
Built they own fortress, living the life
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