

## Curren\$y

### "Viva La Life"

Visit "[Viva La Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Hook: curren\$y]

La, la, la, life, jet, la la la

[Verse 1: curren\$y]

Fuck what you say lil nigga  
I just smoked your rolex  
Right hand in this boo holmes  
Might have you a roach left  
Your girl gonna promote jets  
Anywhere she go yup  
That's why you be so stressed  
That's why you be so pressed  
Not sure where we go next  
But I collect that show check  
Make her money every night  
Just to say what I write  
So high under flashing lights  
Niggas will kill you for this life  
Niggas will kill you for this ice  
But diamonds look good on me right?  
They gonna hate you anyway  
That's what I heard gucci say  
So early tomorrow morning  
My new foreign on them folgers  
From stacking we back to touring  
Brought some cars with us we towing  
Two buses, two trucks with trailers  
...on it, yeah

[Hook]

[Verse 2: corner boy p]

Niggas hate but I'm still love em  
Fuck my... don enough for em  
Same niggas who watched my growth  
I would've rode for 'em  
Took one for 'em  
These feelings they friends get  
When they feeling like you getting rich  
Changing on me like n-o weather  
You don't get no patch

You supposed to know better  
Grind for it it'll come to you  
Shit I shouldn't be the one to tell you  
I'm living proof when I'm sliding through  
I'm something else ho they ain't tell you  
Them diamonds on me like they falling off  
We on top ain't falling off  
And life's a bitch it fucked plenty niggas  
You gonna need more than a condom homie

[Hook]

Visit [Curren\\$y](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.