

# Plies "Go Live"

Visit "[Go Live](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Songwriters: Crear, Brandon; Levatte, Ronell;  
Washington, Algernod;  
What the fuck you mean, bruh?  
You got damn right I'm fina go live, bruh  
You can count this mutha fucka down, bruh  
Let's go live right now, bruh bruh

You on low, bih, I'm on high, bih  
You on white, bih, I'm on brown, bih  
I fina go live, I fina go live  
I fina go live, I fina go live

You on lemme, bih, I'm in a coup, bih  
You on the porch, bih, I'm in the streets, bih  
I fina go live, I fina go live  
I fina go live, I fina go live

Come from work on 26s, that shit no photo  
Only nigga in a Maybach that fucking with gold  
1st nigga in the city put the mind on folds  
1st nigga to break bread but real niggas at his shows

Black diamonds ain't new, I wore two albums ago  
Only nigga not platinum shelling out 40 racks  
Ah, show ain't found a rap nigga these bitches love  
more  
And if the deal want done pussy, nigga, I ain't go

And if the nigga ain't real can't fool me I know  
And if the label want commercial, they can fucking let  
me go  
And if the streets wasn't mine, they fucking let me  
know  
And a nigga don't like me 'cause he mutha fucking  
broke

You on low, bih, I'm on high, bih  
You on white, bih, I'm on brown, bih  
I fina go live, I fina go live  
I fina go live, I fina go live

You on lemme, bih, I'm in a coup, bih

You on the porch, bih, I'm in the streets, bih  
I fina go live, I fina go live  
I fina go live, I fina go live

You can catch me in the strip club standing on the bar  
You can catch me in ah Maybach smoking me ah gaar  
You can catch me in the hood, bitch, running to my car  
You can catch me with my dogs with them niggas  
chirping hard

You can catch me in the mall, bowlegged with ah waer  
You can catch me in the trap with my niggas playing  
cards  
You can catch me on the late night fucking with a broad  
You can catch me and my brother baq the baq getting  
them cars

You'll never catch me fiaggin you ain't fucking with ah  
maarr  
Ya, I'm flaming like a bitch, got the city on lock  
If a nigga wanna play I'm a catch me ah charge  
Yeah, I fina go live like a mutha fucking star

You on low, bih, I'm on high, bih  
You on white, bih, I'm on brown, bih  
I fina go live, I fina go live  
I fina go live, I fina go live

You on lemme, bih, I'm in a coup, bih  
You on the porch, bih, I'm in the streets, bih  
I fina go live, I fina go live  
I fina go live, I fina go live

You ain't real, bih, you juh rap, bih  
I'm the 1st nigga that rep the fucking goon shit  
Weren't for me wouldn't be no fucking goon, bih  
I holla, Remy, everbody on same shit  
I'm from the streets, I don't need no fucking Grammy,  
bih  
I sol a mill' in a year, who you fucking with?

Say I ain't hip hop you think a nigga care, bih  
I get 40, 50 thousand just to spit, bih  
Niggas in ya top 5 mutium nigga broe bih  
Nigga, gutta dawg, niggas still on street shit  
Nigga to real nigga, the play that beff shit  
Step it up a notch we can play that ask shit

You on low, bih, I'm on high, bih  
You on white, bih, I'm on brown, bih  
I fina go live, I fina go live

I fina go live, I fina go live

You on lemme, bih, I'm in a coup, bih  
You on the porch, bih, I'm in the streets, bih  
I fina go live, I fina go live  
I fina go live, I fina go live  
Yeah

Visit [Plies](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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