

## **Rick Ross**

### **"Live Your Life Remix"**

Visit "[Live Your Life Remix](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Rick Ross:

Yea its the boss  
this shit on fire right here  
rihanna you sounded wonderfull baby  
yea deeper than rap on debt  
first week lookin incredible too haaha  
yea  
Im lookin for my girl bluecasel bifocals  
yea im triple what you sell cuz the boy by coastal  
its deeper than a rap deeper than any chrous  
its bigger than the mayback or anything you could  
order  
by lookin at my aura u niggas know who im florida  
u gotta have morals if u plan to move forward  
real niggas afford we grant it just to enjoy it  
started my own lable now that'll ppl employ  
bitch im feelin avoid them bitches feeling the boy  
them boys dealin their boys just wanna deal witcha boy  
im a big deal signin another big deal  
(you'll see it) i give my girl a 100 grand no big deal

Rihanna:

You're gonna be a shining star,  
With fancy clothes, fancy car-ars.  
And then you'll see,  
You're gonna go far.  
Cause everyone knows,  
Who you are-are.  
So live your life, ay ay ay.  
Instead of chasing that paper.  
Just live your life (Oh!),  
Ay ay ay.  
You got no time for no haters.  
Just live your life (Oh!),  
Ay ay ay.  
No telling where it'll take you.  
Just live your life (Oh!),  
Ay ay ay.  
Cause I'm a paper chaser.  
Just living my life.

T.I.:

I'm the opposite of moderate,  
Immaculately polished  
With the spirit of a hustler  
And the swagger of a college kid.  
Allergic to the counterfeit,  
Impartial to the politics.  
Articulate  
But still would grab a nigga  
By the collar quick.  
Whoever had problems,  
They reckonsile  
They just holla 'til.  
If that don't work  
And just fails,  
Then turn around and follow 'til.  
I got love for the game  
But ay  
I'm not in love with all of it.  
I do without the fame  
And the rappers nowadays are comedy.  
The hootin' and the hollerin',  
Back and forth with the argueing.

Where you from, who you know,  
What you make  
And what kind of car you in.  
Seems as though you lost sight  
Of what's important  
With the positive.  
And checks  
Until your bank account,  
And you're about poverted.  
Your values is a disarrayed,  
Prioritized are horribly.  
Unhappy with the riches  
Cause you pis-ponne morryaly.  
Ignoring all prior advice  
And fore warning.  
And we might be  
Full of ourselves  
All of a sudden aren't we?

Rihanna:

You're gonna be a shining star,  
With fancy clothes, fancy car-ars.  
And then you'll see,  
You're gonna go far.  
Cause everyone knows,  
Who you are-are.  
So live your life, ay ay ay.

Instead of chasing that paper.  
Just live your life (Oh!),  
Ay ay ay.  
You got no time for no haters.  
Just live your life (Oh!),  
Ay ay ay.  
No telling where it'll take you.  
Just live your life (Oh!),  
Ay ay ay.  
Cause I'm a paper chaser.  
Just living my life.

[Rihanna] Now everybody watchin what I do  
Come walk in my shoes  
And see the way that I'm livin if you really want to  
I got my mind on my money and I'm not goin nowhere  
So keep on gettin yo paper(ah ah)  
And keep on climbin  
Look in the mirror  
And keep on shinin  
Til the game end  
Til the clock stop  
We gon' post up on the top spot  
Livin' the life, the life  
In the brand new city  
Got my whole team with me  
Livin my life, my life  
I do it how I wanna do  
I'm livin' my life, my life  
I will never loose 'em  
Livin my life, my life  
And I'm not stoppin  
So live your life.

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