

## Yung Joc "Living The Life"

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Hustle, Hustlenomics  
Hustle, hustle, Hustlenomics  
Hustle, hustle, Hustlenomics  
Block ENT

I'm just living the life of a young baller, shot caller  
Dope rider, don't mind me, I'm just doin' my thang  
Living the life of a go-getter, no-quitter  
Gotta get to the money, get money, money, hey

Living the life, living the life  
Living the life, living the life  
I'ma live every day like a holiday  
Gotta get to the money, get, get to the money

I've been around the world just like dosey do  
Bet Joc Bangkok in Tokyo  
Big money by the bankroll, oh, for sure  
Ain't tryin' to brag just as long as you knows

Hey you, tell me why you actin' like you're shocked?  
Been gettin' money since my debut dropped  
Pop a couple tabs with my man and them  
Date an international chick, now I'm landin' them

International suites, now I'm stayin' in them  
International freaks, I'm playin' with them  
Acapulco hoes, hit the sand with them  
We fuck all night, then I abandon them

Take a top model chick to the cabin, man  
Call me freaky Jason, get to stabbin', man  
But she call a few friends, run a caravan  
I call a few friends, I love sharin' man

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You see I ball all day up in Amsterdam  
Nigga, Swiss Miss chick and smoke half a gram  
She love takin' snapshots on the phone cam  
Knockin' out a ringtone, that's a jam

I see shit the average nigga don't see  
I bang Brazil broads under the palm tree  
Just convinced her to skip town, just her and me  
Hit the P and bank, exchange my currency

Now my flight leaves at 9, I can't be late  
Got a big dollar date somewhere back in the States  
M I A, yo, or Cuban Bistro  
Feel the wind blow from the seashore

Six hour flight back to the West coast  
Somewhere swank where Tyra Banks gettin' close  
Or Eva Pickford, I really dig her  
I got some nerve to take this picture

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Hey, you don't have to like what I do  
I'ma do me and you do you  
I say that you don't have to like the way I ride  
I'm a G and I gets mine

Yeah, I can't lie, man, I done seen amazin' places  
Amazin' broads with amazin' faces  
Persuade them to do things, I make 'em taste it  
Baby, let's rinse off, we bathin' naked

Time to change clothes, we bathin' ape it  
And this lavish lifestyle, I can't escape it  
No paper trail, the Feds can't trace it  
Blow a couple of hundred thou' around the world, let's  
make it

And you don't have to like what I do  
I'ma do me and you do you

I say that you don't have to like the way I ride  
I'm a G and I gets mine

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