

## Pusha T

### "Liva Re Up Gang Motivation"

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[Verse 1]

Two-door, four-door, sedan, roadster  
Cabriolet convertible, careening in the coaster  
Christian Louboutin, straps is like a holster  
We balling — ESPN highlights, posters  
Tangerine Lambos, mimosa, raise a toast  
We at the Grammys, then Miami  
Playing Boca like it's poker  
Had a room at the La Quinta  
Full of soldiers, full of coca  
Feel a ulcer  
Hundred grand up in the sofa, reupholstered  
I am twisted  
Saying Heath Ledger Joker to you jokers  
If you Tony, I hang up, send a hit, I am Sosa  
I am cultured, I am legend  
I am Liva, I am closer  
To the best writer alive  
Other two, I'm the closest  
No holsters, no chauffeurs  
No mask, no witness  
No corpus, no guts, no glory, no joking  
All-Star we play  
C-I-two A  
And 2 Chainz, with my bad bitch — it's my b-day  
This life that we live is for the connaisseurs  
Carnival, gives our form  
Everyday pool side cabana floss  
Mami in Monolos, I'm in that Gucci polo  
With the multi color moving dolo on my solo  
My niggas that's in prison I'm their eyes and their ears  
Every champagne night, for every laugh there's a tear  
There's a picture being shown, every jail every tear  
Representing so my niggas know I'm here  
Poloroids being shown in every jail, every tear  
Representing all my niggas know I shared from the heart

