

Terrace Martin

"Living Life"

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(Ft. Juicy J, Problem & A Da Bu\$iness)

Fronting lees with all my g's hit the club spend all my
g's
Money make, got more to see, I'm sipping drink and
popping e
Hollow tips for my enemies, mob niggas in my family
Ain't no nigga gonin' ham as me
Turnt up on that liquor, kush and purple mixture
Bad hoes love me, break they neck to take a picture
Mind me, I'm drunk, I ball and I dunk
Chiefing on them zigzags you know it's some skunk
Og on my medical, my bitch eat some edible
I get high like heaven dough, hit the club with hella
hoes
We don't fuck with ratchet dough, every club we always
throw, cash

Sitting on top of the world is what I feel like
Got the top down cause it feels nice
A real when I'ma show you what it feels like
Being fly comes easy, every time you see me
I'm living life, living life, living life, living life
I'm living life, living life, living life, living life

I stay cashing out, I break em in
Oh you gotta go out, well I gotta go in
Stay bossin' up, stay different something
Stay sippin on 20 somethin, scroll turnt up or nothing
Cause I'm really wanna roll cause we on one
Living everyday like a holy celebration
Ballin on you haters like a winner be sposed to
Cause I don't really know why your girl be on us
Bottles at the club, yeah, we do that too
Super star status, paparazzi on the crow
My cudi A da Bu\$iness bought some ...and he passed
them to me
And juicy j got them off that's really juice

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To the fullest, got a budget just for the bill bonds
Extraordinary bindess young super car
Just to turn up guard, eternius maximus
Trippy like a leaning of that kush an activist
Flier than angel bitch, on my chris angel shit
Got them thinking that I'm tricky, illusionist
Please don't confuse me miss, I'm hotter than lucifer's
Furnace cooking them nails, get you professional
chicken flipping
Rocky rosaries, I say think out who cold as me
The most own that you ever gonna see,
mister o's rocking some that you never gonna see
On a level class what you never gonna be
Ain't nobody else who known like me
We're exactly where we sposed to be

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We all got choices but to life is what you make of it
I stay balanced, rather laying low I'm taking trips
My 3 chord fold...my passion is
Can never knock mine, so I've been up, down and back
again
I've fallen, I'm on a rise, it's no surprise
You see me balling but it's just my dream that came to
life
The motto is gotta work hard but I play hard
I'm living proof, so let me do what I do best
Be cool and play the sax for you, Terrace Martin
3 chord fold, 3 chord fold.

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