Mike Stud "In This Life"

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Paddy- I'm starin' at my MacBook, I Mike- Say it on time Paddy Paddy- Huh?

Verse 1

Yeah

I'm starin' at my Macbook, I got them digital dreams
Cause we all want material things, and I
Got a flow you don't typically see, clever
Lyrically with the syllable schemes
And it seems, this is what I'm destined to be
Cause now, I'm the dude that they're spending to see,
gee

Look at me, kickin' it into high gear

Now I got more buzz than Lightyear

And you heard me, I said it

And if I'm wrong I'll admit it like Pettite

Get it? Flow sick I need a medic

And I deserve a little credit like debit

Life's a gamble, so I bet it

I gotta keep shootin' for the goal like Reddick

And if I were to die this second

I wont regret sh*t when I get to heaven

Chorus

[Mike Stud: yeah]
I want Everything um hum hum
[I want it all]
In this life
I want everything [uh huh] um hum hum
[Yeah]
In this life
I want

Verse 2

Mike Stud, they sayin' I'm the best out People followin' me like I'm the best route I'm runnin' this sh*t, didn't even stretch out Always go the right way so I'm never left out Yeah, and I'm gonna be a legend
It's not where I'm at homie, it's where I'm headed
You never really know when sh*ts gonna change up
Travelin' with a microphone ain't the same brah
All-American to the injured reserve
Really a tough break that I didn't deserve, but f*ck it
I'm in DC now, doin' me now
Look at me now, bouncin' back like a rebound
Yeah, now I'm back in the headlines
Dreamin' big b*tch, but it ain't bedtime
Nah homie, this is my reality

Close to the bigs, triple A, no battery

Chorus

Everything [yeah, this sh*ts crazy] um hum hum In this life [it's Mike Stud, yeah] I want everything um hum hum In this life I want

[Mike Stud talking with Loggy during chorus]
Mike- Loggy
Loggy- Ey
Mike- What's good homie?
Loggy- Not much man I'm chillin', you good?
Mike- Uh huh. East to the west, let's go

Verse 3 (Loggy)

And I keep starin' at my MacBook, digital dreams And me and Mike can redefine what you think physical means

A couple have given up, a few more couldn't take it It's tough to love your life when you're too wasted to embrace it

And I've learned to come to terms with all my victories and losses

Kept my story clean with all that Listerine and flossin', come on

I guess it's necessary to discuss

The fact I never dreamed of doin' this while growing up And never had big dreams full of platinum and gold I just knew that big things came from packin' these shows

I worked hard, don't love it all but f*ck it, who does? You can't say I'm occupied because I don't have a job As I sit here and think, I'm feelin' the heat From the coast line, gold shine hittin' my cheek And in no time, oh my, everything's green I'm allowed to just relax and think of simpler things
And yeah, I'm happy here, and this is kinda neat
Cause it's my job to steer, I'm in the drivers seat
And every worry in the world just seems to stay away
I got a single life to live and I'm not gonna waste a day

Chorus

I want Everything um hum hum
[I want it all]
In this life
I want everything [uh huh] um hum hum
In this life
I want Everything um hum hum
In this life
I want everything um hum hum
In this life
I want everything um hum hum
In this life
I want Everything um hum hum

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