

E.R. "Live Life"

Visit "[Live Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah yeah...
Yeah yeah...
Tryna live life...day at a time...
Getting yours...? I'm gettin' mines...
Live it and breathe it...cuz I'm...

[Verse One]

Miami Heat fitted, Jordan soles matchin' the lid of it
niggas can't even get a read out my team, they
illiterate
They could never ever peep the formation that we roll
in
back of the field, 4th and 10, eyes focused where the
goal is
Know this, what I came from, is hopeless
with no bliss, one of the reasons I ride and take crip
Near oceans, the inspiration for my verses
but sometimes I gotta catch a flight and see how big
this earth is
Thinkin' New York, kick it with Jay Fingers and Sicksentz
catch up with a couple babies I been met and been
blessed
Who wanna light the incense and then start a fight in
bed
over me, OMG, fuck can I say, I'm impressed
Slide to Seattle with DJ Hyphen, and make my way back
to DC with DJ Heat, Stadium's where I'll be
Chi Town, I'm FinaoRIO from head to toe
and in ATL I'm with Sean Falyon and "Fresh Start" P,
you know!

[Hook]

Tryna live life, take it one day at a time
is you gettin' yours, cuz bruh I'm out here gettin' mine
Gettin' mine, gettin' mine, live it and breathe it
and put it in these rhymes, cuz I'm...

[Verse 2]

I got Coachella dreams and cubicle nightmares
but still a hood nigga dawg, let's get it quite clear
I got visions, of seein' riches, gold diggin' bitches
who thinkin' I'm a chin, nigga they too big for they

britches

I never burn my bridges so I stick keys in ignitions
of the V12 engines from penny pinchin' my dividends
Sittin' on big ass rims, twenty twen in the wind
catch my flight, now attendants wanna be friends with
benefits

That's the business that I'm in, represent without
making cents

just lint in my pocket, my come up is what I call revenge
On those that said I had no sense, let me style on 'em
tryna get my shine on, I ain't tryna wild on 'em
Microphone I rip it, in every city that I visit
ain't nobody fuckin' with me, can I please get a witness
But only for a while, cuz I'm 'bout to leave your town
layin' low key while I'm burnin' on that loud

[Hook]

Tryna live life, take it one day at a time
is you gettin' yours, cuz bruh I'm out here gettin' mine
Gettin' mine, gettin' mine, live it and breathe it
and put it in these rhymes, cuz I'm...

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.