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Rain "Living Fast"

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[Intro:]

Oh, welcome, welcome

Welcome to that lifestyle where most donÂ't make it out

WhatÂ's up? Hold up!

Real niggas rise, fake niggas die!

Life of a crime boss, living where I talk China white, got me shining bright, itÂ's July 4th We raise the real hustlers who had their run back and now I fall

LilÂ' dirty niggas who came up and surprise all From pelle leathers to my jelly jackets Fly women who put on stellar performance is with no

practice

Master the art ofÂ..., two women on the mattress Champion... I know what canÂ...

No Serenas in my arena causing racket Lead that wretched shit at home, the same that we practice

No, IÂ'm Quincy Jones with a grizzly tone
Standing on the club, couch dripped to stones!

Â...at your waist, spilling on theÂ...

And I never take these memories and bring them home!

I forget Â'em quick as they coming to me

To sleep with a roof wind,

IÂ'm the blue prints to these other studies!

Your girl gave me that juicy fruit, but donÂ't confront me

You gum nigga, lÂ'm winter fresh but the summer loves me!

Dangle niggas off the balcony like big rare My business I was 9 to 5, donÂ't be mislead I put a contract on your head, it canÂ't be misread Like Mr. West I keep that Â...and ainÂ't no wish that could save you

Angels, come present your halo, ainÂ't no exit! I said you just gonna rot until I say so Pay no attention and fuck niggas! WeÂ're young and fleshy, get at me!

The perks from the slice that attract me
Look! Time itÂ's ticking and I know
You just bless me with some money so I could blow it
Throw it and watch it fall down
Ridiculous is how it all sounds!
But so fitted into a nigga from a small town
... until the casket gets closed
Talks low, but weÂ're mashing, no
Living fast for show!

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