

## Marquis Jai ''Jet Life''

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## [Hook]

Made up my mind, I'ma find Gotta work to get my check right I'm bout that jet life Hey, can't wait no time I'ma shine, cause I made it on my own And nobody taking mine, oho Top of the city girl, go get your bread right I'm bout that jet life Top of the city girl, go get your bread right I'm bout that jet life

Top of my city, my hoes be looking pretty They attitude be so diddy I'm blowing drough bobby whitney The jet life, it won't stop, it can't stop, I won't let it My grind plus my team work like artie boys and we ready Got by 10 bands on my pocket, blowing money that's rocket Say to switch it up to that double cup Them... ready, boys stop it Got my nigga class, my nigga b, my nigga a, we in the streets Y'all niggas lames, y'all hoes freaks, Designer... when I go to sleep No need for bail got a yacht for sale How the fuck you do it, nigga skinny with a lot of weight How the fuck you move it I'm just getting my grind on, these niggas hating Might as well shit on them, they constipated Be like, man

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I got my bread right and my head gone My eyes low and I'm blowing strong At the top of my city, look around all them bad girls with me Feel like I'm in the matrix, get more pussy than a Playtex Hold up, hold up, hold up, wait This my q stay fly like apex This my city magi city, make it rain like it's the tropic Hop right in the club no stopping When they see us, panties dropping At the height of the action, they be cooping for them jacksons We so fly just like no questions All them haters, they be asking like Who that fuck y'all is maine Where the hell y'all come from How the fuck y'all taking over Better know what we come from Bitch bopping, bottles popping When they see that green then there's no stopping Girl I'm charge no park cause it's no flopping Now they see a nigga top Let these niggas know that I

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