

## **Bette Midler F/ Goldie Hawn, Diane Keaton**

### **"Single Life"**

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Mic Geronimo:

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, word  
Word is bond uh, come on

Carl Thomas:

Oh, (yeah )Living the single (like word, like that)  
Oh , Living the single (check it out now), yeah (word)

Verse 1:

In two 16's, ladies let me show you what I mean  
I ripin ya back at full steam  
Besteen to the ones who wanna lay the law  
Maybe one ya'll wanna eat and get to stay for more  
If your sure that you wanna get touched  
Fuckin with the one hon like no problem  
Hang for a few, then we get wrecked from one two  
Up in air gaspin for oxygen, aint no stop for me  
Fuckin like a bunny I'ma ready  
To freakin your body and leave sweaty  
For real all this frontin swing it seems petty  
Needed to let me enter in your system like remedy  
Getting it started baby let me explain  
And all you gotta do is leave a number and a name  
Now if I'm right then it might sound trife  
But I can't help the single life, for real, uh

Carl Thomas:

I'm living the, single, single, single, (Living the single)  
Life  
The single, single, single, (Single) Life  
Single guys clap your hands

Verse 2:

It's a hit like crack ma  
Guaranteed you can bat if you that far  
And the more for the organization after breeze  
And ya'll are crazy when I'm goin over seas  
The nicest ya get, queens death threat  
The five speed berry rip shit till you wet  
The mack with a muscle to bust your cork bustle  
I'm gone and your man smell trouble, check it

Candy on the front of me pimp or die  
Seein I could mack without a try  
One of the badest whoever moaned, leave a DOA  
My POA, is sounding like my G all day  
Everything like fluidly bounce to the ounce  
And I'ma stay workin the play, no doubt  
See I'm here to hit after that break out  
Now live your life and shout me out, for real

Carl Thomas:

I don't want anybody, to get the wrong idea bout me  
I don't have nothing to hide, I want the world to see  
Just like a car I'll drive you, out of your mind  
It's always the first thing, in us having a good time  
In us having a good time, bop bop bop sho-bop

Verse 3: (Jay-Z)

Uh, check

I live the single life but only for tonight  
So when the sun rise, come rise up out my sight  
Know you like the family room, table lookin like ice  
Elevator in the crib, we shot up one flight  
Then I sexed her, by the wet bar, left her ass wet  
Found Az Yet and popped in the cass-ette  
Dim the lights time to please ya ma  
When ya flee could you try not to leave your bra  
Changed the sheets so wife won't fine no hair on the  
pillow  
Cause if it ain't her regular color, oh brother  
Ya'll ain't seen drama till you seen my little mama,  
spazed out  
She like to fight till she pass out  
So don't catch feelings in the morning you're gone  
Wifees off tonight but tomorrow she's back on  
It's Iceberg baby, the mack was born  
Roll around you can feel wear the mattress worn  
Well that's new, you seen the thin line well that's you  
Cause that's what I do, All day  
Get down like Dee Brown, I wanna rock you  
On and On like Erykah Badu, damn ya feel that?

Carl Thomas:

I'm living the single, single, single Life  
Living the single (Life)  
The single, single, single (Living the Single) Life  
Ha, single girls clap your hands  
Single, single, single (yah) Life  
Single guys clap your hands  
Single, single, single (oh yeah) Life  
If you're single can I  
Single, single, single (See your hands) Life

Single guys clap your hands  
Single, single, single {fade}

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