

Alpac

"Living Good"

Visit "[Living Good](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We're chasing dough, all this money's on my mind
Got these niggas players hating and they ain't
stopping my shine
Bitches love us, we hit them with heavy dick
Got these niggas wanna trip, my homies got plenty
clips
Living good and smoking the finest green
Day green coke boys, I know we runnin the streets
Y'all gotta love it the way we holdin it down
We forever on the grind, my nigga no slowing down

My pockets right a nigga is eating good
Al easy well known, your money in any hood
Out connection in the streets, they love me in every
ghetto street
Surrounded by them niggas, they packing that heavy
metal
Fucking with the baddest bitches, we dog them and
never holler
Don't compare us to them suckers
My niggas is stacking dollars
Al peace to mak mustard, the homie coke with the
cheese
We don't get it from the hill, they ship it from
overseas
Stunt hard on these niggas, the boys smell like a mill
Lil mama in the mood, let's get her another pill
Fuck you pop another bottle, we living life to the fullest
All these niggas sound tough, until you hit them with
bullets
I be tryina keep my cool, but they be forcing my hand
Going hard for my niggas, that doing time in the can
Fuck what y'all talking bout, I'm grinding for every
penny
Don't hit me with the clear my nigga I'm sippin
henny

We're chasing dough, all this money's on my mind
Got these niggas players hating and they ain't
stopping my shine
Bitches love us, we hit them with heavy dick

Got these niggas wanna trip, my homies got plenty clips
Living good and smoking the finest green
Day green coke boys, I know we runnin the streets
Yâ'all gotta love it the way we holdin it down
We forever on the grind, my nigga no slowing down

Game green, coke boys, 4 ounce steak and lobsters
Weâ'll shake your pastas and still break you lamas
Never slip, we still break em proper
Head leaking out pastas, it even goes for mobsters
It even goes for rhastas, put em in the bag
Snatch em off the ave then, throw em in the jag
Ainâ't no tossing and brags when we smashing nigga
Probably tossing the cash when we crash you nigga
That must have mash you nigga, cause I do em right
Act like the screws is loose, I make sure I leave em tight
All my niggas hungry, make sure I leave a bite
Got a show in cali, make sure we leave tonight
My nigga, face it, ainâ't no stoppin the rush
Jump in front of the motherfucker, ainâ't no stoppin the truck
When that led hit your stomach, ainâ't no stoppin your guts
You can die in some pussy, still ainâ't fucking with us

Weâ're chasing dough, all this moneyâ's on my mind
Got these niggas players hating and they ainâ't stopping my shine
Bitches love us, we hit them with heavy dick
Got these niggas wanna trip, my homies got plenty clips
Living good and smoking the finest green
Day green coke boys, I know we runnin the streets
Yâ'all gotta love it the way we holdin it down
We forever on the grind, my nigga no slowing down

Only way they could see me, if they watching the video
Who fucking with me, they gonn have to get diggy yo
Itâ's cheezy yo, mak I donâ't pop
Leave the beat dead like a cow shot
Catch me in the hug at my office days
Going down like I pulled the lever on the office jet
The whole crew bitches, dare me to came
Coke boys gang ring, the family king
Oh, you shot yeah you missed, barely you aim
And I be going in like you barely insane
Sky blue the jews, canary the rain
Pull up in that space ship, think aliens came

Weâ're chasing dough, all this moneyâ's on my mind

Got these niggas players hating and they ain't
stopping my shine
Bitches love us, we hit them with heavy dick
Got these niggas wanna trip, my homies got plenty
clips
Living good and smoking the finest green
Day green coke boys, I know we runnin the streets
Y'all gotta love it the way we holdin it down
We forever on the grind, my nigga no slowing down

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

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