Livin' It Up

Kevin Rudolf

She'd bring me flowers on a Sunday
With a bottle of wine
But I got my fingers in the cookie jar
I ain't got the time, noAnd you say that actions speak louder
So why you talkin' so much?
Well, you want me to be more specific
And that you love me so much?And I can't sleep, not that I ever wanted to
I just dream 'cause, well, livin' is hard
Don't pity me, just keep movin' along
I will be livin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it upI remember when we met she said
She knew she'd be mine
But now, she lookin' crazy in the face
She'd want to skin me aliveAnd you say that, you can recommend it
You were the queen of the pearl
But you act like you are so offended
But it's in it, I just don't give a fuckAnd I can't sleep, not that I ever wanted to
I just dream 'cause, well, livin' is hard
Don't pity me, just keep movin' along
I will be livin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it upThen I realized I was alone, so I got my fix
But the next time that she calls home
I'ma call it quitsAnd I can't sleep, not that I ever wanted to
I just dream 'cause, well, livin' is hard
Don't pity me, just keep movin' along
I will be livin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it upAnd I can't sleep, not that I ever wanted to
I just dream 'cause, well, livin' is hard
Don't pity me, just keep movin' along
I will be livin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it upLivin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it up
Livin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it up
Livin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it up
Livin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it up
Livin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it up
Livin' it up, livin' it up, livin' it up

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