

Living It up (feat. Young Thug & Peewee Longway)

Shy Glizzy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Trapped down, jumpin' junkies
Trying to bust it down
Just got me a roolly down
I just bust it down
She a mad mad girl, why she busting down?
Horny, gas, bag, sucking, waiting to bust it down They're living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up Kiss the crown
Can't offend a body got to bust them down
Looking like Molly is the way we running now
Oh honey, raa, bust them, bust them down
Close it, close it, high
Tagger, tagger...
What's a glow line?
I had a long day
Clowns are coming in all the way from L.A
But it worked in, trying to get to L.A
Ring up
Cause we ain't got no season
Bound down to your knees
I got what you need, nigga
Them paws and the keys, nigga
I do not believe niggaz Trapped down, jumpin' junkies
Trying to bust it down
Just got me a roolly down
I just bust it down
She a mad mad girl, why she busting down?
Horny, gas, bag, sucking, waiting to bust it down They're living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up

Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up We're living it up...
Deeper than a nigga knows
But I got some truck dealers
My dope why?
But ain't no waiter
I heard you got your paper
Okay, I heard
... and they don't need no glasses to see her
OG cush, wish they were purple
That's all enough to itch
I ain't talking about no cops
But all my niggaz fear
We eat it bitch before
Help this poor Trapped down, jumpin' junkies
Trying to bust it down
Just got me a roolly down
I just bust it down
She a mad mad girl, why she busting down?
Horny, gas, bag, sucking, waiting to bust it down They're living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up... Fucking a different bitch
We're busting down the churches, tryin' to get some chickens
I just... label, I don't want no skins
My bitch turn the light just a bit
Oh, geez, bitch this is how we're living
Wrap that mouth
Set up for the bitch
DJ living it up, yeah
DJ living it up, yeah
We are living it up
We are living it up
We are living it up Trapped down, jumpin' junkies
Trying to bust it down
Just got me a roolly down
I just bust it down
She a mad mad girl, why she busting down?
Horny, gas, bag, sucking, waiting to bust it down They're living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up

Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up, living up, living up
Living up, living up
Living it up

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>