Living It Up

Hidell

Swinging on some dope
Gonna shoot up a rope
Fresh out of hope
Gonna leave it to the pope
The lovers that elope
'Til the vicars done his smoke
Today he's swimming home
I bet he wishes he had flown

Ahhh (all this shit going on)
That's why I'm saying

I'm living it up
I can't get enough
Of all this love I'm taking
I'm living it up
I can't get enough
Of what I should stay away from
I'm living it up
I can't get enough
I'm living it up
That's why I'm saying

Another evening all alone Waiting naked by the phone The sneakers won't be sewn If the childrenare too slow

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