Lifestyle (feat. LunchMoney Lewis)

Yo Gotti

Jesus from the ghetto, nigga, so am I I'm like God to you niggas I said Jesus from the ghetto, nigga, so am I I'm like God to you niggas That's my lifestyle Lifestyle, white girl Nigga, white power, white cloud, iced out That's my lifestyle, lifestyle, lifestyle That's my lifestyle I'm like God to you niggasWe go bricks, all white bricks Cocaine music man, I'm on that same shit Just put a hunnit fifty on my same wrist I used to whip-whip-whip-whip with Tip Fuck around got residue on my Patek Fucked around, got pulled over, tail light out in the Vic Ridin' dirty and if they search, I know I'm headed to the feds Once they ask a nig' for license and registration, know I flip Nigga talkin' 'bout front 'em something, me outta here 'Fore the next nigga try owe my somethin' just hear me loud and clear Don't do credit or finances, strip clubs, I don't do dances Just throw my money up and watch it come down on the dancers Put my money up so I can double up with Hector If he ain't no hustler, he ain't get no money, I don't respect it All that tough shit gon' get you killed nigga And all that ra-ra talkin' how I'm built niggaJesus from the ghetto, nigga, so am I I'm like God to you niggas I said Jesus from the ghetto, nigga, so am I I'm like God to you niggas That's my lifestyle Lifestyle, white girl Nigga, white power, white cloud, iced out

That's my lifestyle

I'm like God to you niggasDope boy of the century, I'm God to the hood

I just parked a half a million dollar car in the hood

I sell crack to my community, try get on

Sometimes I think about that shit like was I wrong?

God bless the trap and hallelujah to the kitchen

Bless the chef that came before me and fuck the ones who owe me

That's my lifestyle, lifestyle, lifestyle

This my gift from God and it my talent
Now I'm talkin' dope on Jimmy Fallon
Man I live the life these niggas kill for
Trill nigga on the billboard
I just robbed the AM more
I just killed the Louis store
I'm like God to these niggas
So gangster, I get money, still gon' rob one these niggas
Fuck it, ski mask, ski mask, ski mask
The kitchen like a slope, I'm bakin' up a ski batch
Gave the wrong nigga money, I'm a make these streets mad
I'm a walkin' blessing, I get everybody bags nigga

Songwriters

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