

1017 Lifestyle

Young Thug

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro - Rich Homie Quan & Young Thug:]

Rich Homie, Thugga Thugga in this motherfucker

Rich Homie, Thugga Thugga in this motherfucker

Rich Gang, Thugga Thugga baby

Real hommie[Hook - Young Thug:]

I've done did a lot of shit just to live this here lifestyle

We came straight from the bottom to the top, my lifestyle

Nigga livin' life like a beginner and this only the beginnin'

I'm on the top of the mountain, puffin' on clouds and niggas still beginnin'[Verse 1 - Young Thug:]

Million 5 on a Visa card

Hundred bands still look like the fuckin' tires

Nigga servin' great white like I'm feedin' sharks

I won't do nothin' with the bitch, she can't even get me high

Somethin' wrong with the pussy

Even though I ain't gon' hit it, I'm a still make sure that she Gucci it

'Cause with me and my rally, only caught up like that, no way

We ain't got time to go see doctors, J

(Who said money?)

Hop up in my bed full of forty bitches and yawnin'

Hey, think this a show bitch you performin'

I do this shit for my daughters and all my sons, bitch

I'm a run up them bands, I'll take out their funds, bitch

I got a moms bitch, she got a moms bitch

I got sisters and brothers to feed

I ain't goin' out like no idiot, I'm a OG[Hook - Rich Homie Quan and Young Thug][Verse 2 - Young Thug:]

Still screamin' "Fuck the otherside"

I'm a ride for my nigga, aye

And I'm a die for my nigga, aye

Ain't gonna be latching on my niggas aye

Nigga couldn't see me if they had a genie

I'm a live my life like Bennie, R.I.P. my brother Bennie

I stack my racks to the ceiling, now these niggas can't beat me

I just might wake up when Chanel and these bitches can't see me
I'm in a whole 'nother league
I ain't got aids but I swear to God I would bleed 'til I D.I.E.
28 floors up I feel like I could F.L.Y.E.E.
Pee on top of these bitches
God told me they can never stop me so they ain't gon' stop me
I'm in that coffin with baby mommy gettin' sloppy topsey
I'm bleedin' red like a devil, I see these bitches plotting
They wanna know how I got M's and I didn't finish college[Hook - Rich Homie Quan and Young Thug][Verse
3 - Rich Homie Quan:]
I do it for my daddy, I do it for my mama
Them long nights, I swear to God I do it for the come up
I'm Willie B beating on my chest, in the jungle, aye
Money on money, I got commas in every bank
Sunday through Monday I've been grindin' with no sleep
Talkin' 'bout takin' somethin' from me, like no way
Thugger Thugger, that's my brother, brother
You don't want no trouble trouble or you can get these fists, knuckle knuckle
Buckle up like a seatbelt or I'll shoot yah
Punchin' on the gas, too fast, and I lose yah
Give me a bed, I'll do her, I want a head, Medusa
I swear a nigga gone cause this strong I'm blowin' super
Grindin' for a new day
I'm skatin', like that nigga Lupe
Hey, I'm on the top just like toupee
Hey, I'm in her mouth just like toothpaste[Hook - Rich Homie Quan and Young Thug]

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