

# So We Can Live (feat. T-Pain)

## 2 Chainz

Honey, we got off on the wrong foot, baby  
'Cause the relationship has been so good lately  
If I don't do what I do  
Then who's gon' put food on the table?  
It is what it is, I'm just handling biz  
But I do what I do so we can live  
I only do what I do so we can live  
I only do what I do so we can live  
I only do what I do so we can live  
I only do what I do so we can live  
Mama don't work, heater don't work  
Police pulled me over and said  
He seen weed on my shirt  
I pray to the lord and ask for forgiveness  
If he popped my trunk I can get a life sentence  
He came a little closer and told me that he smellin' it  
I said "I rolled one up  
I won't insult your intelligence  
But I threw it out the window half a mile ago"  
He asked me when the last time I smoke  
I said a while ago  
Forgive me officer  
I'm stressin' and my pockets sore  
Hurtin'  
Chillin' with my dog like a fuckin' Labrador  
He said he ain't with the bull, matador  
Looked at the top of my car  
Like what this ladder for?  
I told him I was puttin' goals up in the mornin'  
And I'm goin' to my uncle's house  
To see if he can join me  
The officer got a call so he was needed  
And he told me slow it down  
And I told him please believe it  
Then I proceeded to go to my uncle's house  
Well it really wasn't my uncle  
It was a junkie's house  
He got a badass niece with a donkey now  
Pullin' out the parking lot  
Headed to the other spot

Out all night, addict with the addicts  
'Causin' Havoc, I'm a Prodigy  
Niggas know we Mobbin' Deep  
Gotta stay up when everyone fall asleep  
The good die young, and promises are hard to keep  
I left my old job, and now them niggas hardly speak  
I got a new job, and plus I'm making more a week  
The girl that I'm with is like a young Kimora Lee  
I got them folks fiendin', pumpin' that Jodeci  
Sippin' and my soda pink, you niggas is toilet seat  
Check my resume, it used to say I sold quarter keys  
Conduct disorderly, stayin' in the trap house  
Trips went to work, I'm so glad that it mapped out  
Honey, we got off on the wrong foot, baby  
'Cause the relationship has been so good lately  
If I don't do what I do  
Then who's gon' put food on the table?  
It is what it is, I'm just handling biz  
But I do what I do so we can live  
I only do what I do so we can live  
I only do what I do so we can live  
I only do what I do so we can live  
I only do what I do so we can live  
Baby  
So good, lately  
Ooh Ooh, so we can live  
So so so so so we can live  
So so so so so we can live  
So so so so so we can live  
Simon says, monkey see monkey do  
I wore the shirt, you wore the same shirt too  
See me with my bitch  
You buy your bitch the same purse  
Shoot you and your nigga  
Y'all can share the same hearse  
This that murder 1, mixed with the bubblegum  
Kept working my dun dun duns  
Come get your mama some  
Nigga, this that slum talk, some say we talks slums  
I rarely finish the end of my words  
Watch the rims hit on the curve  
And what a nigga really care about a lisp?  
People arguin' over me while I'm layin' in a bitch  
Death to a snitch, get it while you can and, oh shit  
Its 3:30 in the A.M.  
We're just gettin' started like when I had the van  
Bought the tour bus and put some niggas in the pass  
Your style good enough to put in a glass bag

And you know I'm getting' mine  
You should use a hashtag  
Flow off the hinges tryna fuck all her friendses  
Just killed her pussy  
You gon' have to use forensics  
Organized crime, you can put me in a lineup  
Plus I got dreads  
I'll pay a hundred for the line up So so so so so we can live  
So so so so so we can live  
So so so so so we can live  
So so so so so we can live Appetite for destruction, and I don't need a menu  
So far ahead of y'all niggas  
I can see you in my rear view  
See you in my rear view  
One of your headlights out nigga  
I just got my first R&B bitch  
And got head all night with her  
She said she tired of the generic  
I say what up, she say what up  
What up, you a parrot?  
I'm like "Bird ass girl  
Aren't you sick of the rhetoric?"  
And if I ain't arrogant, I'm out of my element So so so so so we can live  
So so so so so we can live  
So so so so so we can live  
So so so so so we can live

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>