

# Back 2 Life (Live It Up)

Sean Kingston

Steady, are you ready?  
Back to life, back to reality  
Back to life, back to reality Goin' through a dark place, dark time  
And I couldn't even see the light (light)  
Had my back up against the wall  
I was feelin' like do or die (die)  
But what don't kill me make me stronger  
I know it's gonna be alright (alright)  
So we celebratin' here tonight (tonight)  
Yea we celebratin' life tonight The time is now  
Gotta make it count  
So before we die  
Let's go all out We gotta live it up (up up up up)  
Champagne in my cup (cup cup cup cup)  
DJ turn it up (up up up up)  
Bring me back 2 life, back 2 life  
Yea we gotta live it up (up up up up)  
You know we don't give a what (what what what what)  
So till my time's up (up up up up)  
Bring me back 2 life, back 2 life  
Back 2 life Back to life, back to reality  
Back to life, back to reality All the tears and all of the prayers  
Every single one of y'all showed me (showed me)  
So the love I'm givin' back to y'all  
Is bigger than the whole country  
From England, to Japan, to Jamaica  
To right down to MIA  
We don't stop, we go hard  
Let's get it in cause we young and free The time is now  
Gotta make it count  
So before we die  
Let's go all out We gotta live it up (up up up up)  
Champagne in my cup (cup cup cup cup)  
DJ turn it up (up up up up)  
Bring me back 2 life, back 2 life  
Yea we gotta live it up (up up up up)  
You know we don't give a what (what what what what)  
So till my time's up (up up up up)  
Bring me back 2 life, back 2 life

Back 2 lifeBack to life, back to reality  
Back to life, back to realityHere's the king!OK, them suckas tried to bury me  
Jesus had to carry me  
Middle finger to the reaper, nigga ain't no scarin' me  
Apparently, you don't understand who I am (who I am)  
It's trouble man, hundred grand in my pants  
Whippin' dropheads hardtops fit to sell Maybach's  
Maserati's, Ferrari's, that money I don't play by  
Presidents stop me, imagine if I stay down  
Still shinin' on them make them haters pull they shades out  
When tragedy strikes, I struck back  
Lookin' for me to roll over and die  
Who does that?  
Left a nigga for dead, come back to life  
I guess this is me ballin' in the afterlife  
Let's get itBack to life, back to reality  
Back to life, back to realityWe gotta live it up (up up up up)  
Champagne in my cup (cup cup cup cup)  
DJ turn it up (up up up up)  
Bring me back 2 life, back 2 life  
Yea we gotta live it up (up up up up)  
You know we don't give a what (what what what what)  
So till my time's up (up up up up)  
Bring me back 2 life, back 2 life  
Back 2 life

Songwriters

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