

# Living Life (feat. Rowdy Rebel)

## Bobby Shmurda

[Verse 1: Bobby Shmurda]

Let me tell you I'm conceited, bitch, I don't need a bitch  
They be begging me to breed a bitch, but I can't keep a bitch  
You know me, right after I beat it bitch, Imma leave it, bitch  
I ain't even with the screaming shit, Imma freeze a bitch  
Then ask Monte where my sneakers went, with the Beamer whip  
Shooting niggas front of Keisha crib, right where Keisha live  
Homie, tell me if you need a shift, I'm at Rita crib  
CC2's like every weekend, bitch, ain't no sleeping this  
Let me tell you 'bout my reckless life  
I was selling white, homies 'bout to cause some wreck tonight  
Ain't no check tonight, police looking for us left to right  
Ain't no rest tonight, we on the run until the check is right  
You get the message, aight?

[Hook x2: Rowdy Rebel]

Now what you know about that kitchen life  
When we was pitching white?  
People saying that our vision right, but we ain't living right  
I told Bobby keep that pistol tight the way we living life  
Niggas turn into that jealous type when you start living life

[Verse 2: Rowdy Rebel]

I'm living life like a boss  
Bitch, take a photo and get busy with a star  
I'm living large so don't know the total to my car  
But I just know that shit real fast when it start  
Shit, watch me take off, I'm a fool, I'm a dog  
I'm a nigga that make music for a job  
I'll drop a bomb on your big body cars  
Nigga, what you thought? Bitch, I'm Rowdy, I go hard  
With 30 bands then I blow it on the squad  
Give a little bit of Shmoney to my moms  
Remember when that nigga used to jugg and rob  
Now we living large

[Hook x2: Rowdy Rebel]

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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