

# Live Blasphemous (feat. Action Bronson)

## Joey Fatts

[Verse 1: Joey Fatts]

Living life no brakes, all gas

Looking out for them snakes

Watchin' that tall grass

Skipping class no hall pass

I got to get cash before they evict our ass (the rent due)

Momma at home stressin' running out of shit to do

So im out with my tool, i ain't got shit to loose

Never trust niggas, my hommies can get it too

I haven't trusted a bitch since Eve bit that fuckin' fruit

My brothers aitnt home, My niggas in jail

So im here on my own, just some dope and this scale

Flippin' work by the zone, hittin' school in the morning

And robbing niggas for phones

I was young and wildin'

In the streets while ya'll was watching gula gula island

Who would of thought i be rhymin' now when niggas shinin'

And ima go hard like this a nigga last year

Cause they say the best persevere[Hook]

I waited my whole life for this

Die young live blasphemous

Don't dwell on cash we spent

Cause theres still more cash to get, We gettin' rich

Get money fuck niggas

They see we wining so they trying to fuck with us

I see them grillin' so never trust niggas

I was taught to get money fuck niggas[Action Bronson]

Been on the road alone

If i dont make it home somebody call my momma

Hand on the llama thinking damn im to old for drama

You know the money stay in the case until the product is tested

Looking asian in the lexus double gold quest on the chest shit

Rolling german suplexes strait into duplexes

Yo calm down you actin' wild, peep the style

Look shorty down the lake, graduated like a cap and gown

Blast that pussyclaut clame that carcass like a basset hound

I throw a child down the stares if needed

The next day see me smoking with my fans in Sweden

Why are you breathing? Are the questions that i ponder

As i sit in the great ? blasting salsa  
I need a doctor, all my wolves like Kevin Costner  
Play your part like you won seven oscars  
I used to have seven partners  
And now we cop choppas  
To lift you like its heavens opra  
Bronson Sinatra[Hook]  
I waited my whole life for this  
Die young live blasphemous  
Don't dwell on cash we spent  
Cause theres still more cash to get, We gettin' rich  
Get money fuck niggas  
They see we wining so they trying to fuck with us  
I see them grillin' so never trust niggas  
I was taught to get money fuck niggas

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