

# Big Sean, What A Life

Only get one life, swear I almost died twice (Woo)  
I went triple platinum more than three times, what a life, man (Life)  
Feel like God when they bless me with the trick dice (Bitch)  
And I left her ass on read, even though it was enticin'  
I ain't married yet, so it's Rocky on my right hand (Woah)  
And I'm on stage, by myself, ain't with the hype man  
Go ahead then, tell me what your price is  
Mine's is a hundred B's, nigga, you can't swipe this  
Lost my appetite the way you bitches be bitin'  
I'm off no sleep, day shit, plus the night shift  
Ho, quit askin' when I'm free, I'm always priceless  
I ain't really rockin' with you, I ain't on that mike shit

Rock with you, man, fuck, I'm goin' right in  
I ain't waitin' around, fuck all that, I'm goin' right in (Right)  
I ain't really rockin' with the typa shit you typin'  
That little shit you flexin', ain't nothin' when you got it  
If you can fit it in yo pocket, just stop it  
If I lift it to my ear, just know that's really some light shit (Light)  
That's just how I'm rockin', I can't wait, I'm goin' right in  
Jumpin' out the woo, I can't wait on you, I'm ridin'  
Only get

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That's the mentality, stack the fatalities, pick up more gradually  
For-realers fans that got a tat' of me, my brother Jay LeRawls got an academy  
This shit is not a game, nigga  
Fuck you mean? I'm at the point where a nigga finally famous, give a fuck about no fame (Fame)  
Ask me where my LLC is, it's on my chain  
If I die today, just know I live up to my-  
Man, niggas call me "Big", like that shit really my name  
You know how I'm comin', I ain't even gotta explain  
In the best shape of my life, she at the crib, she gettin' trained  
Goin'-goin' 'gainst me is worse than goin' 'gainst the grain  
At the frontline, give a fuck about no pain  
Now for real could fill a gallery up with a mind frame  
Nigga comin' how I came  
I'm done waitin' around, bitch I'm goin' right in  
Yeah I'm goin' right in, that's just how my life is

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I'm at four-field like a titan  
And I'm makin' sure all my loose ends tied and  
I'm in love with the hustle, so it's never tied-ins  
I ain't seen her ass in years, she just let me right in  
This shit off the dome, this shit off the dome, I'm goin' right in  
I ain't even write it, but this shit been already written