

Hidell, Living It Up

Swinging on some dope
Gonna shoot up a rope
Fresh out of hope
Gonna leave it to the pope
The lovers that elope
'Til the vicars done his smoke
Today he's swimming home
I bet he wishes he had flown

Ahhh(all this shit going on)
That's why I'm saying

I'm living it up
I can't get enough
Of all this love I'm taking
I'm living it up
I can't get enough
Of what i should stay away from
I'm living it up
I can't get enough
I'm living it , I'm livin' ,livin' it up
That's why I'm saying

Another evening all alone
Waiting nacked by the phone
The sneakers won't be sewn
If the childrenare too slow