

Kanye West, LIFESTYLE

Look at you, look at you, look at you
Oh, they got you stayin' in one of them rooms that got the lock on the minibar?
You gotta get out here, baby
You gotta get out here, baby

She wanna live this lifestyle
She wanna live this lifestyle
She wanna live this lifestyle
She said she ready to go

She said she, she said she, she said she ready
And I start talkin' dirty like I'm Nelly
Give me mouth and lip service like the celly
Codeine and cocaine, that's Lisa Turtle when it's Kelly

Ice up in my veins, old flames tryna melt me
I twist my Taylor spliffs tight at the end like Travis Kelce
Got that BBL, then you put on a couple LVs
BBWs be tryna eat me like I'm healthy

She say she wanna live this lifestyle
This life's a bitch, I make her love her like she dyked out
Alright now, you act like you 'bout that life now
Just hope your pussy lips give your pussy a nice smile
Ice on, the money long, I pray my life long

But if it ain't, it's all gravy like the rice gone
She sittin' on this D like you sittin' on your iPhone
And I'll beat it up to this song like this the fight song
Ooh, child, she want Tunechi, she want Tune child
But cool down, I'm too classy for them school grounds
Fast life, fast lane, check the gas light
You can't have your cake and eat it too, and I'm the last slice

She wanna live this lifestyle
She wanna live this lifestyle
She wanna live this lifestyle
She said she ready to go

She ready, she ready
She ready, she ready
She ready, she ready
Yeah, she say she ready to go

Ooh, import SLS Miami, she got them cheeks out
I'ma tap it out, this gon' be your theme song
We can take our time, baby, we won't be long, oh
So forgive me if I'm cavalier
Got so much ice around my neck, look like a chandelier
She want a nigga that gon' buy her the bag
Lookin' for a lil' baby that gon' know how to act
Remember Highlight rooftop when I seen you in that black bikini?
Moved to the city, you ain't never been in a Lamborghini
I'm 'bout to circle back and it won't be too long
She always gon' choose me 'cause I know what she want

She wanna live this lifestyle (Yeah, yeah)
She wanna live this lifestyle (Ooh)
She wanna live this lifestyle (Oh, yeah)
She said she ready to go
[Post-Chorus: Lil Wayne & Ty Dolla \$ign]
She ready, she ready (Oh, yeah)

She ready, she ready
She ready, she ready (Oh, ooh)
Yeah, she say she ready to go

Neighbors know this shit get out of hand, but they smile
'Cause you been so long without a man
And it won't be, and it won't be long 'til you're out of bands (You better buy me those fuckin' shoes)
The only thing you really need is a husband
The only thing you really need is a husband

The only thought you ever need is "I trust him"
All your dreams, all your goals
It's promised with this ring I have in my hands
The main thing a nigga got is these plans
Got a plan for us, got a plan to grow, got a plan for homes
Got a plan for bad times, got a plan for good times
Got a plan for hood times, got a plan for hood crimes
Got a plan for trust, got a plan for lust
Got a plan for Beverly Hills
You, you know that's where they at
Uh, uh, uh, you know that's where they at

Got a plan for Beverly Hills
You know that's where they at
I don't really wanna go back to that
If I do, I know I'm going back to back
Breakin' backs and backs, imagine that, that's so hazardous
So I handle that
All you really need is a husband
Show you lovin', let him touch you, let him rub you
Let him hug you, let him thug you, let him hold you down

Ooh, ooh, ooh, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm
All you need is a husband who gon' touch you, who gon' rub you, who gon' hug you
Who gon' kiss you, who gon' miss you with no issue, with no issue
Ain't no issue
No issue