

# Yung Joc, Living The Life

(Chorus: Southerngirl (Yung Joc))

I'm just, livin the life, of a young baller shot caller  
Dope rider don't mind me I'm just doin my thang  
Livin the life, of a go-getter, no-quitter  
Gotta get to the money, get money money hey  
Livin the life  
Livin the life, livin the life, livin the life  
(I'ma live every day like a holiday)  
(Gotta get to the money, get get to the money)

(Yung Joc)

I've been around the world just like dosey do  
Bet Joc Bangkok in Tokyo  
Big money by the bankroll, oh fo' sho'  
Ain't tryin to brag, just as long as you know  
Hey you, tell me why you actin like you're shocked  
Been gettin money since my debut dropped (CHA-CHING~!)  
Pop a couple tabs with my man and them  
Date an international chick now I'm landin them  
International suites now I'm stayin in them  
International freaks I'm playin with them  
I can porco hoes, hit the sand with them  
We f\*\*k all night then I abandon them  
Take a top model chick to the cabin man  
Call me freaky Jason, get to stabbin man  
She call a few friends, run a caravan  
I call a few friends, I love sharin man

(Chorus)

(Yung Joc)

You see I ball all day up in Amsterdam  
Nigga Swiss Miss chick and smoke half a gram  
She love takin snapshots on the phone cam  
Knockin out a ringtone that's a jam  
I see shit that every nigga don't see

I bang Brazil broads under the palm tree  
Convinced her to skip town, just her and me  
Hit the P and bank exchange my currency  
Now my flight leaves at 9, I can't be late  
Got a big dollar date somewhere back in the states  
M-I-A yo or Cuban bistro  
Feel the wind blow, from the seasho'  
Six hour flight back to the West coast  
Somewhere swank where Tyra Banks gettin close  
Or Eva Pickford, I really dig her  
I got some nerve to take this picture

(Chorus)

(Yung Joc)

Now you don't have to like what I do  
I'ma do me, and you do you  
I say that you don't have to like the way I ride  
I'm a G, and I gets mine

Yeah I can't lie man, I done seen amazing places  
Amazing broads with amazing faces  
Persuade them to do things, I make 'em taste it  
Baby let's rinse off, we bathin naked  
Time to change clothes, we Bathing Ape it  
This lavish lifestyle, I can't escape it

Leave no paper trail, the feds can't trace it  
Blow a couple hundred thou' around the world, let's make it

Now you don't have to like what I do  
I'ma do me, and you do you  
I say that you don't have to like the way I ride  
I'm a G, and I gets mine

(Chorus)