

Sitting back on my MC status  
I ain't good at math but I'm above average  
This got a ring to it, no rush to marriage  
Or ride the horse and carriage  
But I am truly flattered, don't make me blush  
Grab my hand when I walk in but what's the rush?  
What's up with my life being lush?  
If looks could kill, watch the crowd go hush  
Out the club in the morning light  
To the diner for some grub, got an appetite for destruction  
Who fronting on this real cool brother?  
One of a kind style who don't sound like another  
Don't hate me for being a life lover  
I came from the bottom and look how I got 'em  
All in a frenzy, acting all friendly  
Now where's my umbrella Mr. Bentley?

Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey  
Welcome to the lush life  
Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey  
Welcome to the lush life  
Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey  
Welcome to the lush life  
Hey-hey-hey-hey-hey  
Welcome to the lush life

Put words together like I'm playing Scrabble  
Triple word score, now make ya trunk rattle  
Any new kicks? Yup, I got to have those  
Dutch's, we pass those just like with Tabasco  
With anything I grub on, this ain't no love song  
Now everybody stop and say hey  
And pretty young thing got me off the wall  
Last shot of the night, this my curtain call  
But I'm sticking around for the encore  
'Cause I got a little something but I want more  
Hmm, makes ya think anything possible with a couple of drinks  
Now everyone at the same time, say ho-ho Jinx  
Knock on wood, the boy gon be good  
Been long enough on the brink, think...

Welcome to the life of mirages  
Photo garages, Pablo Picasso collages  
Hoes in my closet 'cause wifey is home  
Let 'em out if they got it and my wifey is home  
I'm talking gumball machines in the lobby  
Hallway filled with Murakami by Kakachi  
They say it's hard out here for me, no Jirachi  
But I just hear the crowd drowning out everybody  
Shit, mama thought it never made sense that I could get boss  
Like the soap at the Macent, this is my exodus  
So which do they say exits it?  
I don't plan to ever exit the entertainment  
Niggas came with, come out of divorces  
Like dudes in gang support groups, they don't claim shit  
Until my time is up, welcome to the lush life, I see ya sign is up