

# I Ain't Living Right

Starlito

You think you want to live my life  
Shit, I ain't living right  
I'm taking chances every night  
I know it's still on sight  
It's worse when you're in the light  
Hell, I'm wrong when I'm right  
Going home with a flight  
On the phone with a  
I know who I am  
Don't do it for the 'Gram  
My niggas doing it with grams  
For Came up 'round hustlers and takers  
Busting moves, pulling scams  
Still trapping, I just rap to confuse Uncle Sam Counted a 100 g  
rand bumping that Money Man  
And my lil fam they got that I ain't want to take that chance  
I seen them nod off on them Xans, wake up and shot a man  
Just hit that , that Harlem Shake and did the Sada dance  
They say I oughta write a book, shit I probably can  
Your shit got took, you ain't do shit, you gon' get robbed again  
I was pumping gas, he wanted a pic, I almost popped a fan  
Like Mookie Betts out in the field I'm trying to dodge the

Still with the shit  
Trying to pimp a bitch  
Like let me flip a half a zip of with your stimulus  
I could get caught up and be dead wrong and say I'm innocent  
I'm getting plenty but I ain't friendly, I won't lend you shit  
Fell out with my bro  
First time I told him "no"  
They say they love you but be acting like you owe them, though  
Damn I just f\*cked, but now I'm acting like I don't know the ho  
She got a nigga, I got a bitch, that's how it's supposed to go  
I look at life different from the other side of 30  
And got a lot of bad habits I'm trying to discourage  
You tried to flag me down in traffic, I was kinda in a hurry  
You probably thought I was acting funny, but I was riding dirty