Uh, yeah
That boy Cash
J.U.S.T.I.C.E. League
Yeah, yeah
One time for the night life
Don't get caught up in the bright lights
Hunnid cans, that's a light night
I'm from the home of the swipe life

To live and die in the A A-A, A-A
To live and die in the A A-A, A-A
To live and die in the A A-A, A-A
To live and die in the A A-A, A-A

To live and die in the A

Every day where they chasin' a sack

Them white boys in the fed building holdin' us back

What you know about them alphabets? P's and B's?

Forty for the thirty-six, nigga please believe

Transaction benihanas ran off with the pack

Pulled up on him, Lenox mall, blew his chest out his back

Baby got her own bread, even the bitches is boss

Gotta watch these niggas too, even the bitches is cautious

Home of the credit card fraud, tryna flex for a broad

Street niggas like rappers, yeah, they livin' like stars

When we put one in the air, that's for bankroll fresh

Million niggas in line for that bankroll next

To live and die in the A A-A, A-A
To live and die in the A A-A, A-A
To live and die in the A A-A, A-A
To live and die in the A A-A, A-A

Buford highway all my Asians and my Mexicans
Them old Nat niggas throwing up them sets again
Everybody do they own thing, currency chasin'
Put them broads on pause, ain't no currency waitin'
You either scammin', you hustlin', or you're broke
If you the last one, then you's a motherfuckin' joke
If you can make it here, nigga, you can make it anywhere
This a strip club, shawty, they get naked anywhere
Free Pewee, he in the penitentiary
I'll probably lose my mind if the feds sentence me
They try to knock a nigga off while you gassing up your coupe
Killed him on his birthday, look at how they did Troop, nigga

To live and die in the A A-A, A-ATo live and die in the A

A-A, A-A To live and die in the A A-A, A-A To live and die in the A A-A, A-A

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