

# Live From the Gutter

## Drake & Future

Hendrix ah, ah  
I woke up like this Reporting live from the fucking gutter bitch  
I ain't talking about some real money shit  
I ain't talking nothin' but big money shit  
I ain't talking nothin' but big money bitch Reporting live from the gutter  
I'll buy these motherfuckers talking big money shit bitch  
Straight up out the gutter, never had shit  
Now we got 90210 on our address  
Talking 10 mill just to get an asset  
I know them tears did on my last bitch  
The money made me hungry I'm a savage  
I've seen stars lining up you can't imagine  
I watched my broad give up on me like I'm average  
I went back inside the attic count it up and started laughing, ha  
I went back inside the attic count it up and started laughing, ha  
Cuban links hanging on my wrist I was on welfare  
Wake up in the house I look around see bales everywhere  
I see girls everywhere, I see scales everywhere  
I see hell everywhere, I get mail everywhere  
Walked outside Buford County came out in a Learjet  
A fiend for that lean I ain't even started drinking beer yet  
The pussy I trap out I need that  
Came out clean, I ain't clean my shit still there  
Just imagine you was living lavish and they still there  
Walk up in the crib look pools sitting on the hill now  
I just need some niggas with me that will keep it real yeah  
Got a lot of pretty bitches I just paid their bills now  
Money make me feel good but does she make me feel good  
Known for gettin' that guala out in europe while we're still hood  
Known to pop a bottle on a motherfucker like I'm on my last damn dollar  
Reporting live from the fucking gutter bitch  
I ain't talking about some real money shit  
I ain't talking nothin' but big money shit  
I ain't talking nothin' but big money bitch Reporting live from the gutter, I will buy this  
motherfucker  
It's not even a discussion (whoop)  
And I got my niggas with me, yeah, yeah  
She gon' end up dipping with me, yeah, yeah  
And I got her tripping off of yay, yay  
Pillow talking dishing out on all y'all  
In one ear and out the other  
Shut your mouth and take what's coming

Live from the gutter dog, yeah, yeah  
She don't want pets but I'm a dog, yeah, yeah  
And she love it dog, yeah, yeah  
And she love it dog, yeah, yeah  
On the Billboards, all we do is pop shit  
Soon as that night fall, that's when we lock in  
This for my niggas on that bullshit and that nonsense  
This for my dogs who go Karrueche with the chopsticks  
And we gon miss you  
They don't wanna smoke they don't want no issue  
But these the times we gotta live through  
But these the times we gotta live through  
And I'm...  
Reporting live from the fucking gutter  
I ain't talking about some real money shit  
Reporting live from the damn gutter  
Swear to god I'll buy this motherfucker ahh  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>