

Livin' It Up (feat. Nicki Minaj)

Ciara

Ohhh ohhh
Yeah, yeah I don't believe in much
But I believe in you
I don't believe I can't
'Cause I don't follow rules, hey
I see your star so bright
No one can dim that light
No one can cross you out, but you And I, I, I
Living on borrowed time
And I, I, I
I'mma be gettin' mine and
And I, I, I
I'll be wrong if I don't try
I Don't know when my next meals coming
All I know is I'll be running
I, I, I
I be livin' it up, I be livin' it up, yeah
I, I, I
I be throwin' it up, I be throwin' it up, yeah
I, I, I'll
I'll be playing it cool
'Cause a girl's gotta do, what a girl's gotta do
Making up my own rules O'la, o'la aye
O'la, o'la aye
O'la, o'la aye
O'la, o'la aye I have my doubts in love, but I know it's true
I don't have many friends, but I got you
You are a walking gun
You are a secret bomb
Something no one can take from you
Ohh, I
And I, I, I
Living on borrowed time
And I, I, I
I'm gon' be getting mine and
And I, I, I
I'll be wrong if I don't try
I don't know when my next meals coming
All I know is I'll be runnin' I, I, I
I be livin' it up, I be livin' it up, yeah
I, I, I
I be throwin' it up, I be throwin' it up, yeah

I, I, I'll
I'll be playing it cool
'Cause a girl's gotta do, what a girl's gotta do
Making up my own rules I told Cici I was getting her
I told the bitches can't see her, no retina
I told ha if you gon' win, there's no letting up See, they could kick you while you're down, but
you're getting up
See ain't a man that could block what God bless
So if a chick wanna try she a hot mess
'Cause this one is for the girls making progress
See I'm a monster, no I'm not a Lochness
Put my, put my, put my work ethic damn in that lock next
That's why this little Trini girl get the top checks
Went from watching niggas cook up in the pyrex But now I rock jets, meetings with the top reps
I'mma live life to the fullest
I'll be speeding like a bullet
I'll be rolling like a train
I'll be dancing in the rain
I, I, I
I be livin' it up, I be livin' it up, yeah
I, I, I
I be throwin' it up, I be throwin' it up, yeah
I, I, I'll
I'll be playing it cool
'Cause a girl's gotta do, what a girl's gotta do
Making up my own rules
O'la, o'la aye
O'la, o'la aye
O'la, o'la aye
O'la, o'la aye

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