

# Livin' It Up

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>