

# Alive

## Lil Jon, Offset & 2 Chainz

[Verse 1: Lil Jon]

Wake up in the mornin' feelin' live  
God must be really on my side  
Got the baddest bitch up by my side  
Cash make the pussy come alive  
Everybody know I set the vibe  
Bet I'll steal your bitch like it's a crime  
All my niggas come from doin' time  
Hands in the air, we testify

[Chorus: Lil Jon]

Thank God that I'm alive (woo)  
I've been poppin' all my life (woo)  
It's like my birthday every night (woo)  
I've been poppin' all my life (woo)  
Thank God that I'm alive (woo)  
I've been poppin' all my life (woo)  
It's like my birthday every night (woo)  
I've been poppin' all my life (woo)  
Thank God that I'm alive (woo)

[Verse 2: Offset & Lil Jon]

Offset!

Ooh, thankin' the Lord I'm alive (God)  
Your diamonds not lookin' alive (dead)  
Bentley truck swervin', it's wide (skrrt)  
Heard you be talkin' to 12 (who?)  
But I do not fuck with them guys (no)  
First time I seen me a bale (bale)  
I thought it was gold in my eyes (yes)  
The coupe all red inside (ooh)  
Duplex, shawty outside (ooh)  
We not feelin' your vibe (yeah)  
Nigga played out, retired (retired)  
Niggas out here ain't true (nah)  
Two-door coupe, no roof (skrrt, skrrt)  
Spikes on the back of my shoe (spikes)  
You got more money than who? (Who?)  
Christian Dior on my boo (Dior)  
Real niggas gon' salute (salute)  
Drip in that like the juice (drip)  
Molly with the Henny boost (ooh)  
You're lookin' at the biggest group (who?)  
I'm lookin' at the biggest boobs (ooh)

Lookin' at the biggest diamonds  
That I put up in my mama's hula hoops (boogers)  
You niggas really out of style now (style)  
Bitches really need to bow down (bow)  
Migo Gang is a cash cow  
Lay down the track, get the bags out (woo)  
Handguns and the mags out  
It's time for the birds, take a bath now (brrr)  
Smokin' cookie, 'bout to pass out (cookie)  
Come to the Nawf, got the bags out [Chorus: Lil Jon]  
Thank God that I'm alive (woo)  
I've been poppin' all my life (woo)  
It's like my birthday every night (woo)  
I've been poppin' all my life (woo)  
Thank God that I'm alive (woo)  
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It's like my birthday every night (woo)  
I've been poppin' all my life (woo)  
Thank God that I'm alive (woo) [Verse 3: 2 Chainz]  
Yeah, yeah, 2 Chainz! Yeah  
Rick James, show your titties, it's a celebration  
Stuntin', I wore a mink to my graduation (yeah)  
F-F-Fuck the world, I think it's ovulatin' (okay)  
If you ain't gettin' money, what's your occupation? (Tell 'em)  
Check my DNA, the A and K'll wet ya, boy  
Woo! I think I'm carryin' a Nature Boy  
A lot of flavor, boy, I'm all about my paper, boy (paper)  
Went to L.A. and tried to smoke an acre, boy (loud)  
Can't relate to noise, bumpin' like a canker sore (bump)  
I told her,

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