

# Life Is Good (Remix)

## Future

[Part I]

[Pre-Chorus: Future]

Say she want to eat sushi, I gave her enough to go shoppin'  
Anything she want, ?she?cashin' out without?no problems  
How you gon' love a?nigga that ain't got love for your mama?  
You can die today, it ain't gon' save me nothin' but drama (Super)

[Chorus: Drake]

Workin' on a weekend like usual  
Way off in the deep end like usual (Like usual)  
Niggas swear they passed us, they doin' too much  
Haven't done my taxes, I'm too turnt up

[Verse: Future]

Pluto

Help me fight my demons off, know the usual  
I had put a chopper in her name and a Ruger  
She hang on the block where I hang like a shooter  
Threw away a cougar, she didn't wanna leave  
Treat her like garbage, my heart was on my sleeve  
Should've chose better with your company at least  
Why should I have love for her if you can get it out the creep?  
Why should I have trust for you? You ain't get it out the creek  
Why should I have love for you? You ain't kneelin' to my feet  
Why should I be carin' when I know I can't be beat?  
See how the ice be glarin' when I come through and retrieve  
It's easy to know it's us if a body in the street  
Too turned up and the plug talk Swahili  
After I pay my taxes, I go Richard Mille  
In another tax bracket, you niggas beneath me  
Who causin' a racket in Jamaica on the weekend?  
Half a ticket on vacation, I ripped up the receipt  
And she call me daddy 'cause my money long like Stevie  
Stay down with my son, right or wrong, FBG shit (Freebandz)  
How you gon' be gang? You bang if you rich, what's in your bloodline?  
Come in with some Talibans, everythin' gettin' gunned down  
Halloween gang in this bitch, shit gettin' scary  
Three hundred thousand for the cheapest ring, cost a Bentley truck, I'm legendary, lil' bitch  
Hot, off the thermometer, lil' bitch

Hotter than fish grease, lil' bitch  
My ring cost a big B as well as my wrist  
I'm gettin' money like this, can't tell problems exist  
I wake up fresh every day like I'm goin' to take a pic  
Hermes hit my main line 'cause they know I'm lit  
Stuffed a hundred-fifty racks in your purse, lil' bitch  
And when I wake up, go surf in your pussy, hit

[Pre-Chorus: Future]

Say she wanna eat sushi, I gave her enough to go shoppin'  
Switchin' up my bitch, I leveled up and went exotic  
How you gon' love a nigga that ain't buyin' a Birkin for your mama?  
You can die today, I swear I still won't break my promise (Pluto)

[Chorus: Future]

Make love on the weekend as usual  
Take drugs, goin' up, oh, that's usual  
Every time she come, big spender  
Every time I put my chains on, big spender

[Interlude: Future]

It's cool, man, got red bottoms on  
Life is good, you know what I mean? Like

[Part II]

[Chorus: Future]

Yeah, hundred thousand for the cheapest ring on a nigga finger, lil' bitch, woo  
I done flew one out to Spain to be in my domain and Audemar-ed the bitch, woo  
Dropped three dollars on a ring, cost a Bentley truck, lil' bitch, woo  
I was in the trap servin' cocaine, I ain't been the same since

[Verse 1: DaBaby]

I can't entertain all that flodgin'  
I ain't been the same since they crossed me  
You know how they do when you poppin'  
You know Baby can't do all that talkin'  
I got fools tryna sue up in Boston  
I got dudes tryna sue down in Florida  
I got hoes in L.A., got a new boo from Georgia  
A milli', saved up to give to my daughter  
Over one hundred K to Drew Findling, my lawyer (Let's go)  
Six digits on cases, we beat it like Tina (Mmh)  
Baby all on the TV, that's easy  
I mixed mid with the gas and I bought me a Bimmer (Yeah)  
Now I pull up in Ghosts, they ain't see me (Casper)  
I know she gon' fuck, I ain't askin' (Uh-huh)  
F&N like a prop, this shit plastic (Phew)  
Fuck around and get popped just for laughin' (Boom)

Put that boy in a box, pick a casket  
I go take that ho to Dior, pick a shoe (Let's go)  
Kickin' shit with your whore, that's my boo  
You can go put hardwood on the floor with the hoop (Hoop)  
We like upp'in' the score, we gon' shoot (Ball)  
I never pick up when she call me (Brr, brr)  
Help the bitch start a business, she bossin' (Uh-huh)  
Like to wake up to sex like it's coffee (Sex)  
Big baguettes on my neck, this shit cost me  
Cartier, Audemar, Audemar or the Rolex (Let's go)  
I been broke before, bet I won't go back  
When she walk through the door, take that iron, make her hold that (Hold that)  
They ain't seen me go out like a ho yet (Ho)  
You know these lil' niggas got ho ways  
Make 'em come air it out like the old days (Uh-huh)  
You a throwaway, baby, it's okay  
My boy off a pill, need an OJ (Yeah, bitch)

[Chorus: Future & Lil Baby]

Hundred thousand for the cheapest ring on a nigga finger, lil' bitch, woah  
I done flew one out to Spain to be in my domain and Audemar-ed the bitch, woah  
Dropped three dollars on a ring, cost a Bentley truck, lil' bitch, woah  
I was in the trap servin' cocaine, I ain't been the same since (Woah)

[Verse 2: Lil Baby]

Spent thirty racks on a rap bitch, could've went and bought a brick, woah  
Quarter million worth of chains, ask Icebox, everybody lit, woah  
It ain't no coppin' deuces, nigga, that's your man, everybody get it, woah  
Made a few mil', made a few hits, fuckin' everybody bitch  
Got somethin' to lose so I stay with a shooter  
Got game from a G.O.A.T., I know how to maneuver  
She kinda cute, really somethin' to do  
I got somethin' to do, so I gave her to Pluto, huh  
Hundred thousand for a body, go inside the house and everybody get it, huh  
Got a plug on exotic, overnight 'em, floodin' everybody's city  
Extra three-fifty, might buy me a Richie  
This shit gettin' ridiculous, sip syrup wrong, get sick  
Spot in Toronto, just show me the real ones  
Give me a few months, I'll be servin' the 6, woah  
Rolls truck, four bucks, all white guts, call it good luck, woah  
Neck lit, wrist lit, look, don't touch, reach, you get busted  
Hop out a Phantom, they think it's Houdini  
Seven-fifty one day, I bought two Lamborghinis  
Hundred racks spent on a four carat diamond  
I didn't propose, but I bought her a ring  
They had my bro, had to let that boy go  
He had stick to the code, he ain't tell 'em a thing, uh  
Ballin' like we won a championship, yeah

Everybody get a ring, huh

[Chorus: Future]

Yeah, hundred thousand for the cheapest ring on a nigga finger, lil' bitch, woo  
I done flew one out to Spain to be in my domain and Audemar-ed the bitch, woo  
Dropped three dollars on a ring, cost a Bentley truck, lil' bitch, woo  
I was in the trap servin' cocaine, I ain't been the same since, woo

[Outro: Future]

Hundred thousand for the cheapest ring on a nigga finger, lil' bitch  
Hundred thousand on the cheapest ring on a nigga finger, lil' bitch, yeah  
Hundred thousand for the cheapest ring on a nigga finger, lil' bitch, huh  
Hundred thousand for the cheapest ring on a nigga finger, lil' bitch

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