

# 2 LIVE - Hit-Boy Lyrics

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## "2 Live"

Yeah

3-0-5 (3-0-5), she outside (she outside), on IG Live

She get freaky like a Uncle Luke album

Shots of Patrón, we off El Alto, what's happenin'? (Hit-boy)

Too live (too live), too live, bitch, you too live

She get freaky like a Uncle Luke album

Too live (too live), too live

Bounce that shit, shake that shit

I'm throwin' these blues and I can't miss

Ain't no such thing as too thick

She wear a waist trainer in the crib

Started an OnlyFans, gettin' tips

Seven-six-two, her ass that big (too live)

Marni sweaters, ran it up at Websters (Websters)

She can make a post breakup feel better (better)  
Og bitch, but she gon' be twenty-one forever  
I was twenty up in platinum, twenty-one with Don Cannon  
I'll put horses in yo' engine if it sit like Meg Thee Stallion (too live)  
Shorty colder than the ice in yo' medallion, look  
  
3-0-5 (3-0-5), she outside (we outside), she on live  
She get freaky like a Uncle Luke album (woo)  
Shots of Patrón, we off El Alto, what's happenin'? (What's happenin'?)  
Too live (too live), too live, bitch (bitch), you too live  
She get freaky like a Uncle Luke album  
Too live (too live), too live, bitch  
Bounce that shit, shake that shit  
I'm throwin' these blues and I can't miss (yeah, Offset)  
  
She get crazy (she get crazy), I blew eighty (eighty racks)  
We got faded, I woke up, bought her Mercedes (hey)  
Racks on top of the table, she got Birkins, alligators (Birkins)  
She was a waiter, but she left you for my paper (hey)  
Ring around the rosy (rosy), I bought her Chanel (Chanel)  
Now she takin' pictures posin' (flash)  
You know I'm a player, once I hit her, then I'm ghostin' (ghost)  
Knew she was a freak, she had a tongue and a nose ring (grrah)

Once I like her vibe, I knock her down like I went bowlin' (knock her)

Pourin' up Patrón on the ice, she like cold tings

All black, Maybach in the night, movin' lowkey (hey)

Go to Atlanta and hop in the Phantom

Them niggas know they ain't as cold as me (cold)

One of one, it's only me (one of one)

3-0-5 (3-0-5), she outside (we outside), she on live

She get freaky like a Uncle Luke album (woo)

Shots of Patrón, we on El Alto, what's happenin'? (What's happenin'?)

Too live (too live), too live, bitch (bitch), you too live

She get freaky like a Uncle Luke album

Too live (too live), too live

Bounce that shit, shake that shit

I'm throwin' these blues and I can't miss

She get freaky like a Uncle Luke album

Shots of Patrón, we off El Alto, what's happenin'?

**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**

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