

# How We Survive (feat. Busta Rhymes)

Sean Kingston

We're here to pop some bottles and enjoy the party  
Not here to pop nobody, not here for no gun play  
So flat I got it 'cause the money not tatty  
Now let me see you drop it keep it rocking all day It's the world war 3 outside but we in here  
Hands in the sky wave 'em high let me see them  
Music sounding right let me know when you feel it  
We don't want to murder but you know we bout to kill it We going underground 'til the sun  
come rise  
Where the music playing loud and the place go wild  
And the drinks start flowing when we hit midnight  
This is how we survive  
Show you a kind world that will change your life  
Where the music playing loud and the place go wild  
And the drinks start flowing when we hit midnight  
This is how we survive  
Dj drop that bomb, bomb, bomb  
The whole club go dumb, dumb, dumb  
And it don't matter where ya from, from, from  
We party as one,  
This is how we survive  
Them outside suiting but them can't hit me  
I'm east side vibing pull up the DJ  
We only live once, so no matter what they say  
We party from Kingston to MIA It's a konkrete jungle outside but we in it  
Lighters in the sky put them high let me see them  
Wifes in the building let me know what you feelin  
We don't want to murder but you know we bout to kill it We going underground 'til the sun  
come rise  
Where the music playing loud and the place go wild  
And the drinks start flowing when we hit midnight  
This is how we survive  
Show you a kind world that will change your life  
Where the music playing loud and the place go wild  
And the drinks start flowing when we hit midnight  
This is how we survive  
Dj drop that bomb, bomb, bomb  
The whole club go dumb, dumb, dumb  
And it don't matter where ya from, from, from  
We party as one,  
This is how we survive  
(: Busta Rhymes)  
Yeah, yeah,

Hey yo Sean Kingston make sure Shorty over there pass me one of those chug chugging  
Looping on them batch, and I don't mean to brag  
But when I get up on the mic and I fuck it up everybody else get mad  
Put all of my money in the bag, her amaze everything swag  
Too many broads can't fit up in the whip everybody else get a cab  
What a vibe, what a vibe, what a vibe nr.1  
And you sittin' way I slip up at a place  
And on my shit tough until it done  
Them blacking since burn I really see the God that I've become  
And I mac everybody run away the fly, they godless where they from  
Now I'm a sling thing, they got me sling thing  
And I broke up that cup it don't matter what the rest bring  
You can't find me I'm at the crib in the west wing  
While I'm seeing beatDj drop that bomb, bomb, bomb  
The whole club go dumb, dumb, dumb  
And it don't matter where ya from, from, from  
We party as one,  
This is how we survive  
Dj drop that bomb, bomb, bomb  
The whole club go dumb, dumb, dumb  
And it don't matter where ya from, from, from  
We party as one,  
This is how we survive  
Dj drop that bomb

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>