

# Look Alive (feat. Drake)

## BlocBoy JB

Tay Keith, fuck these niggas on  
Yeah yeah (woo!)  
Yeah (6 God, BlocBoy, 6 God, BlocBoy, woo!)  
(6 God, BlocBoy, 6 God, BlocBoy, woo!)  
Yeah901 Shelby Drive, look alive, look alive  
Niggas came up on this side, now they on the other side  
Oh well, fuck 'em dog, we gon' see how hard they ride  
I get racks to go outside, and I split it with the guys  
We up on the other side, niggas actin' like we tied  
I've been gone since like July, niggas actin' like I died  
They won't be expectin' shit when Capo go to slide  
'Cause I told them that we put that shit behind us, but I lied  
Ayy, ayy, look who I'm around, man  
If I fucked up, I'ma be downtown, man  
Fourth floor bound, man, that's if I get caught, man  
Pushed me to the edge, so it really ain't my mothafuckin' fault, man  
I'm not to blame, man  
The fucking industry is cutthroat, I'm not the same man  
I'm not gonna let you check the tag, now I'm rocking name brand  
I'm only chasing after bags, now I got a game plan  
And I'm out here whipping boots  
Sipping hundred, 305 look alive, look alive  
Niggas came up on this side, now they on the other  
side  
Oh well, fuck 'em dog, we gon' see how hard they ride  
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We up on the other side, niggas actin' like we tied  
I've been gone since like July, niggas actin' like I died  
They won't be expectin' shit when Capo go to slide  
'Cause I told them that we put that shit behind us, but I  
Bitch, come through, you, and you  
I'ma get the money, D-D-Drizzy get the loot  
Pull up with that Draco  
Play with Drake and I'ma shoot  
My weapon be an instrument, man I'll blow you like a flute  
Nigga play so he feeling it  
Pull up all day with a K, I ain't shivering  
Drop a nigga like he littering  
We at the door like we the delivery  
He not a plug, he middle man  
That-that nigga brown like cinnamon  
I got the rounds like Sugar Ray Robinson  
Shot to the chest have you gasping for oxygen

I'ma spay 'em, just like Febreeze  
Came a long way from sitting in the nosebleeds  
Now a nigga on the floor talking to the athletes  
Now I'm so close to the game I could steal the stat sheet  
901 Shelby Drive, look alive, look alive  
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They won't be expectin' shit when Capo go to slide  
'Cause I told them to put that shit behind us, but I lied  
Behind me but I lied, ayy, ayy

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