

Daze Of Thunder

Curren\$y

I'm in that 77 glasshouse Kelly green in rims with the nice lips
angelinas
Jolie roll me anotha sticky steama got them bitches pressed like
I brung em to the cleaners
Fool don't lie you ain't never seem him in person you just heard
about them tracks he be mirkin
Bout them hoes I be workin like one up for the piimp
Got a yellow bone bitch Rollin weed servin grits
You know curly head Amanda Ain't she from Atlanta Condo on peach
tree roommate named Pamela
In love with her body girl don't sweat them lil love handles that's
where I put my hands at when I snatch you up to ram you
Ask ya BFF about what happened when she passed through baffled
by the castle mind unraveled
Say the smoke was amazin and the bed life magical fuck ya homegirl
good and let that news get back to you
Now it's like you got too curiosity brought that pussy cat to
the house with me and I killed it
Suckas hate the jet life cause they not allowed to live it fool
I'm dead cereal killa fuckin serious.
Nigga this is personal you can't get no whiff of this I roll it
up myself and then I smoke it till the end of it I
I'll burn it half way down and I put the clip behind my ear you
bitch either way a square ain't sayin he got high with me today
Frito lay chip motorcycle coppers tryina see what exit I take off
the interstate so they can follow
But I ain't trippin I got it like money in my pocket and the clip
next to my license that confirm that I'm a pilot
I'm stumblin cross the red carpet laughing spillin bottles u stuck
in yo hotel room waiting on yo stylist
You can't get dressed with out em cause u got no inner flydom showed
up like where the hoes at
Fool they all in my room admiring the ass now I'm a smoke to that
before tell you get in bed and arch ya back
Smooth rap served chilled musical cognac audio dope surround sound
crack all that
The sunroof top and the diamond though not in the caddillac cause
I'm a chevy driver
I've been all over the map my home at the bottom winter hot like
summer big chrome skinny rubber
Rust bucket I spent 1500 on that muh fucka another 30 racks restorin
that muh fucka
40 said you got a bad bitch better tuck her like chris they love
bumpin Mac dre on the way to get some paper
Haters is mad we get high and get rich I ain't slowin down for
nothin george kush the button like what does this do fuck it here
goes nothin
Ya mans is somethin... else class by himself high off radar ste

alth

For the love of the jets until it's nothin left you ain't got n
o gas go over there and syphon some of theirs
Game cold fridgeidare tho it's fair no choice for us to play so
you might as well win mane they say it ain't errrthang but that
's that loser talk so ask them mane