

## Prioritize (Beeper Bill)

Curren\$y

Ray Leather on my Hoosiers  
Drag strips slits rare, the barracuda  
Them niggas ain't shit, jus muthafuckin' poo poo  
Sissy ass zero, muthafuccin' fruit loops  
Homie who yo hero, who taught you yo moves  
Zzzzz's in my limo, woke up in my hotel room  
Hoe's jus followin' they noses, to my door its  
no joke momma jus roll this  
You can hit it after my lil brother say he straight  
You gone get yo turn, on the doobie bitch jus wait  
No beginner luck, comin' from me this is jus fate  
becuz I had fate certain  
I can make it shake, like turbulence  
sweet sugar babies all sleepin' in my nursery  
Walkin', suckas go to shufflin', nervously  
wont stop til I reside at the top permanently  
Twenty-One joints burnin' for me

And if you ain't got no rims nigga don't get no wood grain steering wheel  
But you can lay back, let yo paper stack  
Instead of going into overkill, pay yo fuckin' beeper bill bitch

This is to them niggas that think this shit is sweet  
I guess it is hah?, cuz I'm in first class makin' beats  
Sippin cranberry, no liquor  
deboard the plane, hoe's stop me for a picture, I ain't trippin'  
even tho I'm a fall back nigga  
but that's how it is, when yo crew on buzz  
people do show love  
fall thru, and all my town niggas do roll bud  
but leave them blunts in yo car, cuz we don't do those cuz  
thats a mean pair of kicks, kudos love  
now she, cookin' me breakfast after lustin' me for dinner  
figure she won't lose cuz she fuckin' wit a winner  
I told her game over to reset press enter

Mission Impossible completed  
obstacles are obstacle illusions, we don't really see 'em  
They put rules in place cuz y'all need 'em  
Some people are like sheep  
I got no mercy for the weak  
especially when niggas next to me, ain't ready to eat  
I put 'em in position to get them, I'm gettin' me  
Louisana traveler twistband  
lookin for my music, is bringing listeners under the ground like quicksand  
kawasaki ninja on the kickstand  
any minute I'm Audi  
Like 4 rings, true and engineering ya got me  
Bitches longin' to be by me  
Hypnotic karate  
Talk that dress right off of her body  
She so wet, she soggy  
From these verbal massages, highed up  
Astrologist, smokin' wit yo goddesses  
Swore that I would do all of this