

## The 560 SL

Curren\$y

560 SL, big paper on the low like a coke sale  
Heard they're tryna stop it but oh well  
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Skyline, condo high rise  
Roof top pool, let them birds swang dive  
Disrespect the apple of your eye  
Thinking she was a prize  
She a pie and everybody gets a slice  
Cut, slumped in the 240 SX  
And they ain't even know it was us  
Surprised by the time they realize you was getting with the deal  
Fuckin' with the motherfuckers, homie this is real  
Michael [?], camera pan, glimpse into the life that I live  
It's just rap but it's looking like that king pin shit, so they set traps  
Tell 'em throw that salt back on the spice rack  
Bosses take and give careers back  
Orphans looking for their real dads  
Oh how many rap sons I have  
Laughing as I hit the gas, then I lit the gas

560 SL, \$70, pump one at the shell  
Who else could it possible be?  
Done so well you know it had to be me  
Capital G, tee tops on the grand national  
At the business conference via satellite  
Couldn't make it in cause I had a wild night  
Fill me in on what I'm missing, get them checks right  
The streets gon' love with what I do with mine on site  
Super sport, pumped on the black tops in the cut  
Ballin' out, holding that smoke in  
As the world go round, prices go up  
As the tips go down, they duplicate, we innovate sounds  
That's why I never play my new shit round them clowns  
King shit, Rolex crowns, we chopping paper in here  
Don't know what you talking bout right now  
We sittin' in this

I'm finished answering question on personal shit  
I'm tired of niggas running up on me asking for verses and shit  
Been too many places where they act like we ain't supposed to be there  
They don't respect us, still we start cursing and shit  
I might need a hearse for my 5th  
My verses so tight that I have to write them cursive and spit  
I might need a nurse I'm that sick  
I might need a girl who don't care about purses and shit  
I might be the best of my time, my team record perfect  
Can't achieve less you workin'  
I done came a long way, came a long way  
These boys ain't never seen it, I heard it  
That's why they show me love and respect when they see me in person  
Show you how to be a boss insteaf of being a burden  
Spread love, that's the player way  
Got your main bitch in my Mercedes rolling up  
Thought I told you I'ma shine fool