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 Big paper on the low like a coke sale 560 SL, heard they're tryna stop it but oh well

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 motherfukers, 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 Tištěno z www.txp.cz