

Currency "Blown Away"

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Blown Awayyy, Blown Awayyy
So Blown Awayyy, Blown Awayyy

Uh, Raps I buss em
Problems with my life dont discuss em
Coups and leer jets I lust them
Can't hear them haters talk
I'm above them
But they push me to do it
That's why I love them
Fittin snub in the Chevy seat
Don't you see the future
That's ahead of me
And wish that it was cease to be
Buzz and cruise until it became a bang
Jet planes in the building
Bitch we do our thang
Who the main manuveur
The coup in vancouver
Canadian niggas is speakin
The fly language
I'm partially famous
Popularity gaining
They wondering when I blow
Am I gunna lose my other ground
So, the answer is hell no
I'm definatley maintaining
I'm way to G
The other niggas do their thang
But them niggas aint me
Wear what you can't buy
That's why I'm what they can't be

Blown Awayyy, Blown Awayyy
So Blown Awayyy, Blown Awayyy
(hehehe) Just Blown Awayyy

Woke something up
Mama what's the smoke in here
Sneak in here and wink
Temps I never bought a pair
Out of dress clothes

Still getting in there
Girlfriend now rolling like a wheelchair
Him breathin THC
I buying
She high climbing into the truck
We ridin, jack move fool
Ain't no denying the cool
The mirror image ain't quick enough
To mimic my move
You niggas talk as shallow
A kiddie pool
Can't articulate themselves
In their interviews
Rappers on a respirators
Breathing through a tube
Revivin with the live shit
We make it good as new
Tired of hearin jive shit
My nigga me too
Bad bitches want the real
Baby girl I feel you
Only thing I can do
Is move pen or pencil
Write and smoke my life away
As I continue...

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Just Blown Awayyy

Try to act like you
Aint know the planes got it
I'm in Chi-town smoking
Like a train charlotte
Never match
They say I dress train spotta
I just stay up collecting sky mileage
I'm a high pilot
You must acknowledge
The fact that I'm not
Acknowledged, Professional driver
On a closed circuit
Monster beats got Nascar spitta
On them tracks perfect
Cryin outta my mind
Because it's so worth it
Enable spitta to make a big purchase
3 story crib, driveway half-circle
Dodge Barracuda nigga
Concrete surfer
Engine growling like a rottweiler

Trynna hurt ya
Bags of purple strong enough
To Stephan Urquille outta Urkel
Spitta hand deliver fly verses free
Accidents on purpose

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