

Curren\$y "Boss Dealings"

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So there's about a million ways to make a million
dollars
I know some chicks who try to make it from they baby
fathers
I know some niggas that will shoot you right in front of
cops
And do that 23 hour lock in the box
As a youth I prayed I make it out of poverty
Without rap, I would still be in the robbery
Self conscious, self made, got my life out of coach,
upgrade
They try to claim, it's a brand new game
Some brand new nigga sounded brand new lames
A brand new view from young og's perspective
I love new port so I stop but necklace
I grew out of that, and got rid of it
And made chicks see chicks on they period, eww
Uh that's nasty, got a song with Cassidy
That should prolly tell you that I'm at least half classy
Reefer smoke, reefer smoke, fuck it let the reefer
smoke
They can't afford the sour so they go and get the
cheaper smoke
It's premeditated, I'm a highly dedicated, highly
medicated, shit, fuck it nigga

Smoking the joint, scribbled in my tablets
Stone thoughts nigga, scared of brain mathematics
Weed blurring my vision, still see them digits add up to
that Bentley trunk
Parking since it's beeping when I back up
I ain't got enough, but by the time you hear this
I instagram that motherfucker, high boxing it
So many clouds we smoking looking like a Rolland
explosion
Them bad bitches know him, kush and Gucci cologne
Releasing they pheromones, she horny,
Looking for escape, rows her man's be on it
Cops style, that bitch wild, I'm parked outside
I'm waiting on up, back door flow,
Host sled and a cope of weed rolled up, drove all
Jet life never die, g code cause, pinky finger's frozen

Cuban link golden, only bill for that shit that them
niggas kill for
Audio dope, fly as everything you never saw, forever
raw
Yeah, that's us dog

Nigga you ain't getting high, what the fuck you give a
fuck for
I just float, and watch the money come up
So when I was 12 own shit, when I was 21
Whether walking or driving, I'm on the money run
Do it for jail nigga, Michael wave and they honey bun
Now everybody bout that life, you got shooters
I'ma shoot an eye out your life
That's the offshit, bullshit, couple niggas and corpses
Ask the security, y'all niggas up in the office
I get busy with the pounds skeeze and tourist
That's a loaded gun, nigga start the vet, let the motor
run
Like the jedi, watch yoda come,
Tell em fuck em all nigga yeah I said it
I like to buy my shit, I don't care for credit
You can blank it out, I don't care to edit
Any rapper alive is who I dare to set it, yeah
It's gold spitter in no, let your man know
I have your face looking like you just fucked up and
endo, ew, nigga, ew, nigga

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