

Curren\$y "Breakfast"

Visit "[Breakfast](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

So cold with it protentcy of the beat is consistant
with the fact that most did it prolific not shakin
or stirred in da presence of those niggas herbs
they only after ya bread them fuckin birds
you think they like your haircut fair enough
live your life patna guess I can keep these two cents in
my pocket
and back to these underground rap dollas refused the
majors
and stayed real I kept my promise rolled bamboos in
the bahamas
mama it's either that or them strawberry colidas X-box
web browser
download or updated NBA roster play?
two game season condo full of snacks spitta not leavin
off
brand muthafuckas odd numba you are not even on my
level
write that sickness my ink pen sneezin yancy thigpin
can't catch me sleepin you ear hustlin muthafucka
and I'm eatin creepin with my side
bitch hope I don't ge caught cheatin New Orleans
dis morning new york in this evening squintin
they eyes and shit they can't see him fly in the house
buzzin them bugs can't be him elegible letters in my
leger
they can't read him smilin money pilein I'm cheesin
odometer
broken I ain't know that I was speedin fast livin slow gin
for these bitches
I got that game from my Pittsburg niggas ? V Diablo 96
? Daniel son crane kick

Visit [Curren\\$y](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.