

Curren\$y "Contacts"

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Meeting at the five families, bring a little jewelry true
Them niggas bring their hoes with em, well them
maybe stand at me
Baby that fool that you with don't compare to me
We in the same business but boys ain't upon they
business
I'm a business man and I'm on a couple businesses
Michael on the business till my homie if you want it
But we all bosses and he got his own shit
We ain't so strong you need a way belt to hit it
I take that bitch mine like the hypnotist
Fuck our brings out she hit the molly and buy me shit
High as fuck body to body bring around some other
girls
I gotta tryin shit the shy shell, she came right out of it
After we all came, I was counting again
Beg at the money mountain bringin the platin,
A way to get it all where I'm tryin to stop it

No time for this bitches and they know that
Dollar signs in my eyes the money contacts
You could catch a contact high bitch I buy them out
Like the weed hit the music this tight of jeans ride...
Like the weed hit the music this tight of jeans ride...

You know how the game go, I'll be hide up upon the
same moe,
Trade moe AKA for me, go rush I still don't fuck with
no lame moes
Make change when I change flows, which hoes like I
change clothes
I got dough but I want more, same young and from the
corner stone,
Tryin to get it on the low, jet life to the next life
That's the only thing I'm living for,
Money over bitches and that's the only thing nigga
know
Rolling on them 24s outfit miss forb,
G's but I ain't stuntin for, please I'm flier than the
SV this...
MAS... FG say no more, then hustlin got 200 racks in the
floor

With a hundred more the one that no passed the...
Though Iâ€™m stackin, when it comes to racks I tell em
pour it on
All I see is stylist, itâ€™s only thing Iâ€™m focused on,
Only news can see me out of reach and upon to no
return
Life

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Niggas strong like a hundred coop nigga on you is a
zipper
Ask around town we the nigga, the nigga nigga
Motivated by money you know the streets be dummy,
Met nobody gonna rum it, donâ€™t envy the permanent...
Paper still rap from the mub, â€™cause weâ€™ve been dug
it all,
But we still spin on this cars, or we just crushing her
Ladies of the ladies she end up presence of greatness
For pussy he got bitches we got usely one they chasin
Bread like white Jesus, I met that...
It was palms a weed before your features,
Barely is on my feet for the night that it was on
For the Gâ€™s and probably the own Ds and the...
spinning G
By any means veins jeans, true look purpose
Go links Turkish, we ainâ€™t at the darker
But this bench know how to twerk it
And that thing with her tongue she could probably join
the circus
Dies hands super swag canâ€™t bitches serve it

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