

Curren\$y "CruiseLife"

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uh rap two miles for hour so everybody get a glimpse
nigga
who inside it
with my cousin G five we had out clouded
bitches gettin stoned just some stand around it
music turned up but the smoke..
must be..night this mother f*cking kids
think they f*cking with us
think they..
they talking shit just to..
but i aint worry bout them
i got that..prescription that they...
California prescription sound of exotic
ridin to the hoe hypnotize my shit
stayin the..not even tryin bitches
not even lying nigga,
smoking that..you ain't really had..
i would put you dime if it was such a climb
but i figure that shit with my team
'cause i came in here with em
..thanks giving word to come..
i ain't switchin..on the mission
and defy..drivin a..
this the victory and be fronting
the club you wanna get in
i ain't even attending this maintain to my engine
see i got too many cause and if you ..
before i must get the chance to get in em
take em out for a while
make sure that they're doing fine
more money, more problems this problems i don't
mind
standing outside tryin to pick which one to
let my bitches aside appreciate my..

you never know homie..

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