

## **Curren\$y** **"Full Metal"**

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Verse:

Ugh, I call my brother sun cause he shine like, noon  
time, Alaska on the turn pipe.  
Maneuvering mine GT5, my nerves is ice.  
I wouldn't change none of it in hind sight.  
Believe this, because if i wouldn't have been that then I  
would be this.  
Inspiration for niggas who out there chasing that paper.  
Walkin the walk and runnin over them haters.  
Outlander in charge, that conversation is dead.  
Because i'm leaving for the loot, and you weren't  
talking no bread bitch.  
Cake all layerish, playa all himalayerish.

Got the 420 vision.  
Rollin doobies up, rollin doobies up, up in the incision.  
My rockin furnishes, projection screen built in m ceiling.  
I spit the picture so vivid because i'm really living, this  
JET life.  
Tennis shoes and tuxedos  
Them other fools ain't fly, they fucking mosquitoes  
Don't work they just cryin, whine, fuckin pino greco you  
need to get on your grind  
Stack a stack of dead people that have done some  
presidential time.  
For that cash I have brought a claim tag, this is mine.  
Fuck you doin with that, dope  
AZ holdin the baby, peepin the whole scene, i'm about  
to blown ya know.

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