

Curren\$y

"Kingpin"

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[Intro: Currensy]

La la la la

Jet, jet, jet la la la la

[Verse 1: Currensy]

Yo, I make cocaine

bitches gettin high from my music

I just left the studio

I swear I treat that bitch just like a crack house

I put that work in pull them stacks out

Now Im ridin' round in that Ferrari

Fifty racks in the jaridge back pack

I turn any situation into a party

But wait, I be makin' cocaine

Dealin' money from this motherfuckin rap thing

Yo, I get back to the studio

I tell my bitch bring an ounce and a pack of cones hoe
long

I be writin' cocaine

Raps every dope bitch wanna dope man

I just left the studio

Bitch want a g neck I come ride through

She put it on her life she in love with me

Baby girl just in love what that dick do

Her home girl said I was official

So now she comin' for herself to see if its true

Wait, I be writin cocaine

Raps at the crib chillen watchin' Scarface (yeah)

Got a bitch rollin' up

Now Im smokin' while that bitch be makin' pizza rolls

OG kush put you in the sleeper hold

If you a rookie then my doobies you don't need to
smoke

Around here we was raised by the G-code

Around here it aint said you already know

That I can make

Audio dope man

Originat-tor

Of this audio dope game mayne

[Outro: Currensy]

I can make

la la la la la

I can make
la la la la la
Audio dope mayne
I can make
Your wife out my mother fuckin.. oh
Let me hear it

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