

Curren\$y

"Life Instructions"

Visit "[Life Instructions](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[** feat. Smoke DZA:]

[Curren\$y:]

Patty cake patty cake I'm baked my man*
Kick it on your street like bad Chris and them garbage
cans
Awww man, them bitches think I'm ballin
So they behaving differently when I be in New Orleans
I'm falling back off her, they crawling back on them
Not half way complaining just making a true statement
Which quite basically is was missing from this game we
in
Create the world in which you trying to live in kid
Some of my friends passed away some of my homies
doing bids
But best believe I take bring em with me anywhere I is
What a hater say will never affect the way I live
Or where I go, just make me fuck they bitches in they
crib
The game I got was raw and given to him by slim
Referring to himself in the third when he on them herb
Make sure I don't park outside in the streets
But don't get too close to the curb
JeT life too high for them birds

[Smoke D.Z.A]

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