

## Curren\$y "Life Under The Scope"

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[Intro:]

Yeah (Where haven't we been yet)  
Fool (Jet Set now where haven't)  
Where haven't, we been (Gotta stay fresh)  
Yeah, (Life under the scope)  
(Full speed, full court)  
(Media... Press)

[Verse 1:]

Yeah, my weed lit,  
My glass chill,  
Couldn't be concerned less how a hater feel  
Car service only opportunity if I rest,  
In between destinations a lil hibernation  
Life under the scope I gotta stay fresh,  
They just wanna see ya fallin'  
The only reason the cameras are when ya walkin'  
The only reason they listenin' when ya talkin',  
Waitin on ya to contradict yaself  
All be and edvict yourself from the house  
Like when Beth instigated that situation  
When Tammy got David kicked out  
Suckers tryin' figure my angle,  
Puzzled by my shuffle aka wood in the bengals  
And just my Wayans brothers in the prescence of  
danger,  
Drop bombs on them niggas from the middle  
Stay calm knowin' we belong on the top,  
But we ain't trippin',  
Cause we'll get there in a minute  
Yeah, that's the statement for the mission  
Swiss move me so my watch ain't tickin'  
Who yo crew is,  
Them niggas is bomb,  
Throwin partise like yeah bitch come  
They all at my art showin,  
Me and my folks gettin drunk  
Bangin' my sound from the wall mouse

[Chorus:]

Yeah, life under the scope  
Everything is a test,  
It's all day

Go, full speed, full court  
Media, press,  
They just wann see ya fuck it all up  
Turn over, make ya give the ball up  
They just wanna see ya fuck it all up

[Verse 2:]

(Yeah)

Vintage any chance hangin' from the ceilin,  
Naked beauties and blush pillows in em,  
Incense and fresh linen,  
I spit that complex venom  
The real niggas it strengthins  
The fake niggas it kills them,  
And the Big homie said  
That he "Still got visions of the rooftop."  
As do I,  
George, Jets and Jefferson  
Deluxe apartment in the sky,  
Niggas can't downplay me baby  
I'm too high  
Pilots speak I crafted these in my I'm pala seat,  
A New Orleans nigga,  
And I'm way in the NYC weed twistin'  
On a mission and I'm fishin' for my nigga Skibeatz  
I been in the game, OG  
Seen fools blow up  
And blow it low key

[Chorus]

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