

## Curren\$y

### "Living For The City"

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[Verse 1]

Uh, peanut butter leather  
Brown liquor, couple sips, keep it together  
Weed lit, sunroof lifted slightly  
Gently tail the driver with murder gloves in my car  
cause I'm killing it  
Premium preserves in my jar, I be getting it  
From where if you ain't a member then you ain't getting  
in  
Smoke to the fact that we be getting it  
Higher than the ceilings in the penthouse's we living in  
Boy you better get your bitch, over here  
Taking pictures of the whips, asking us  
What we gon' get into after it's badgering us  
Life I chose why your women act like hoes  
I know, this just a game I play when I get bored

[Outro]

Living just enough for the  
High'd up just enough for the  
Living just enough for the  
Never gave a, yeah

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