

Curren\$y "O.G..."

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Curren\$y:

yeaaah, race car driver, in my own fuckin' mind, Spitta
Andretti, yes i'm
anticipatin these niggas hatin' yeah they waitin' that's
fine.

Maco snap through the fishin' line. watch for the hook,
Spitta bring it to just on time.

On trees, like an ornament at Christmas time, on G's.
But don't nothing move, til the money transfer, word to
my crew.

The green done coloured my dreams blue, skeen, to
slice that lead cake up, fuck them other niggas pay us.
It's like im in it but not really in that Matrix, Ocean's 14,
plot out new capers.

Plant these money tree seeds, dollar bill leaves, leave
me to rake it up,

Wonderin' who they reserve first place fuck, those
niggas, no pictures, babygirl roll those joints bigger

Chorus(x2)

Fuzzy dice, velvet seats, mahogany upholstery, A/C,
sunroof cracked, this that, OG shit, you smell that?

Fiend:

All my Crooks got Castles, wonderwoman have lassels,
hotboy crack tab of Tabasco.

Nas international, cash flow, smokin out the volcano,
kush natural.

Used to have indo in my afro, one man band conquer
west ?

Shawty i could hit it out the park satchel page./

Damn Im paid, thinkin' of all that money I made, since
lookin' at the hip like i just got paged.

Every summer, new car, new paint, girl i know you ain't
frown with yo' pussy, you BAITCH!

I work too hard for " I can't", stay burnin that " Man that
shit stank!"

I'm in ya city girl, you a thick lil somethin' I need one
more for the Spitta girl

Chorus(x2)

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sunroof cracked, this that, OG shit, you smell that?

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