

## **Curren\$y "Real Estates"**

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this is revenge  
like when them Russians  
caught us all on with the red light  
no bullets just pens  
no machine guns  
just machined up rims

yea  
I let me fitted sit high  
cause I am really on my  
grind  
fool

and as the game rotate  
and my name grows bigger  
how many bitches want  
not many bitches want  
I know you think your bitches don't  
but I know what she did  
last summer  
scream for me when I touched her  
Chevy man know lately have my eyes on the cutlass  
fittin' say fuck it  
call Moose  
and tell him cop it  
give it to my brother  
sticky trees I sit under  
trying to stay cool  
big city  
lights hotter then a motherfucka'  
(tools them)  
So Cal  
Wednesdays Calcutta  
socks up  
stocks rising  
keep catching Spitta' grinding  
higher then my fitted riding  
and if I showed you where I lived  
you would think that I was hiding  
can't call it a neighborhood  
I aint' living by nobody  
applying for statehood

make my footprint in geography  
spreading my monopoly  
and plus nobody I know  
got killed in New Orleans today  
I got cash put away  
and some more on the way

yea  
oceans in the back  
Porsches in the front  
this the life we want  
nigga you only live it once  
uh  
I let my fitted sit high  
cause I am really on my  
grind  
yea  
I let my fitted sit high  
cause I am really on my

grind  
yea

(Dom Kennedy)  
uh  
class shit  
you niggas still cuffin'  
if I wanted her back  
nigga I'll be still fuckin'  
and I see niggas try and rap like us  
watch the video  
then try and act like us  
we make this shit look easy  
do a show out in Brooklyn  
when I just left the Easy  
with my nigga Spit Spitta  
girls try and get us  
tell her I'll be coming back  
you best be doing all them sit-ups  
don't take me to the airport crying girl  
get up  
she don't want me to leave when im with her  
I tell her im the nigga that she need  
not a needy ass nigga  
the game don't get any realer  
I just want the red outside  
black stripes like thriller  
im in Miami bumpin' Trilla  
I got dope on the low  
but im not a dope dealer  
the fans blocking like the Steelers

I let my fitted sit high  
Cause I am really on my grind  
Kat Williams flow  
bitch this pimpin' all the time  
you singing ass rap niggas  
simpin' all the time  
fucking up the game  
niggas fucking up my name  
you don't want no money  
just fame  
they ask me how im doing  
shit I really can't complain  
sippin' champagne  
and try and get everything I want  
yelling oceans in the back  
Porsches in the front  
Uh, uh  
I'm yelling oceans in the back  
Porsches in the front  
Yea, yea  
oceans in the back  
Porsches in the front

let that ride out

oceans in the back  
Porsches in the front

oceans in the back  
Porsches in the front

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