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Curren\$y "Scottie Pippen"

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[Verse 1 - Currensy] Showing no signs of letting up Still kick you in the head like I think You on the verge of getting up No mercy, Cobra Kai, Cobra commando Deadly venom spitting, n-ggas just a salamander I'm living the life worthy capturing on camera, documented How one of the last lives was deaded How I rolled up in the drop, how I rolled up that sticky How I rolled with them women, elegant player, no sippin' How I f*ck them to sleep? How I woke up out the building when I was finished Keep it G, them n-ggas not original they muthaf-cking house of mirrors Not quite the image, I'm on that Popeye spinach Mama mai-tai sippin, she loves a square n-gga But now she trying something different Windy City Bulls, mention the Nets, wool jackets and sweats, Scottie Pippens My description, high of that fuzzy green prescription Lying if I said that I isn't If you looking for that n-gga: I is him All eyes in this direction, a burden and a blessing [Freddie Gibbs] Reporting live from the devil's pad Breakfast here: two titties, two plus and a turkey bacon

sandwich 2 seeds with eggs and bread jelly My hoes they rarely pop that p-ssy,

They put off in my Pontiac on Pirellis '82 edition Spotters body squatting on sixes? Rather be counting stacks than stuck in the county, washing the dishes Or washing drawers in the pen? I had to go pay the correct correctional officer to walk him in Bail money on debt, come at my neck Plus that boy cause that same place where him? where

he slept I issue eternal rest, sign up and be a subscriber The price of life thats so high that I must make sure I stay higher Stay with the purp out of piso? Smacking as deep as needles They run in the rock just like I play quarterback for the eagles Rando donovan in the mic a 'Fore I picked up this mic I was hitting licks Did dirt with plenty disciples I'm gang bang affiliated, federal investigated, self educated All my co-conspirators catching cases I got straight out of college and I made it at home? But believe I got the balls to clear up all of my altercations Leave faces with operations, closed casket console Tryna make million dollars, f-ck a million downloads But if that equal the same, smash it up and give me my change I made a lane up in this game so n-ggas goin' remember the name Gangsta Gibbs ho, two bitches cooking in the crib hoe Still push a bucket but I ride it like a Benz hoe Tryna find a bridge ho, to slanging raps, from slanging weight Said the Fred the new age ? call me baby face

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