

Curren\$y "Seat Change"

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[Intro]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (fool)

What it was

What it used to be (It's the Planes and the Taylor Gang)

She just wanna ride with a G (Bitches sliding off they
weddin' rings)

Uncork the champagne (Yeah)

And she just wanna ride with a G (Yeah)

[Chorus]

She remember what it was

She remember what it used to be

But somewhere along the lines she fucked up

And realized she lost her seat

And, now, she just wanna ride with a G

She just wanna ride with a G

[Verse 1: Curren\$y]

(Yeah, Yeah, Fool)

Fresh out the time machine, I step

Mercedes Benz SL5, the rides kept

I play the field with stiff arms and side steps

Bitches with whom I've slept solidify my rep

Her baby doll eyes watered up, as she wept

When I mention my intentions were to step

Beast I be, her friends tell her not to speak to me

We've got history

I know I still can be, fool

And women I've been with know it's true

No matter what I got goin'

Saw me wit my mang thang

Still got my number she textin' my phone,

She just wanna ride with a G

I can't knock her

For fuckin with these imposters,

Lower case G's, little me's

Them niggas pickin' sticks and seeds outta they weed,

My budd covered in fuzz

But not surrounded by the police

[Chorus]

She remember what it was
She remember what it used to be
But somewhere along the lines she fucked up
And realized she lost her seat
And, now, she just wanna ride with a G
She just wanna ride with a G

[Verse 2: Snoop Dogg]

Playa, playa, lay a, spraya
On the real loco
I should be the mayor
Compassionate, rare
Fly to a spider
Scope on me tough like a sniper, viper
My cipher is G's
No fleas, green trees
No seeds, oh please
We press, we ease
Artistically in a midst of me
I'm mystically and magical
The weight I form the group
Makes a move I mean cuz my shit is like classical
It blows my mind and I know
This new diamond I quote
It's worth about a mil ticket
Baby is ya down to come get it?
Cause my seat is unoccupied
West coast livin' is you down to ride?
We can take ya to the spot maybe,
But it's hot baby
From the bottom all the way to the top, baby
You with the boss dogg, that it is
See I'm bout the currency with urgency
Can ya dig, dig, dig, dig, dig

[Chorus]

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