

Curren\$y "Take You There"

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[Featuring: Marsha Ambrosius]

[Verse 1: Curren\$y]
Uh, clearly I made it, all of this hating
Show's over, it's a couple bad one waiting
Tryna get chosen, flown to a exotic destination
Smoking on something as strong as my vivid
imagination
I don't see nothing wrong with love being naked
Out this world whips, my crib a space station
My life is a trip, my crib a vacation

[Hook: Marsha Ambrosius]
Bright lights, big city
Big cars, [?]
So baby you can roll with me
I'll show you how it's supposed to be

Big stars, I'll spot ya Be calm, I got ya So baby let me take you there Baby, let me take you there

[Verse 2: Curren\$y]
Yellow gold my link, Coca Cola my mink
Louie pouch holding that stink, love what you think I
came without it?
Never that I keep a pack of papers in my pocket

Never that, I keep a pack of papers in my pocket Applaud all my hot shit, in them hoes mouths like gossip

Money old as Lou Gossett, dollar clocker
Too late for doctors, this dead on arrival
Baby recognize G when it's in her eye, yo
Boss up nigga, this is what she ride fo'
Nigga fooling in that 2-0 Tahoe
Sunroof half open and my eyes halfway closed
It's a movie 'round here baby, might see somebody
famous
Niggas getting change but we won't let it change us

Niggas getting change but we won't let it change us Jet Life the campaign, can't stop the reign Had to put the top up on the Vanquish

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Curren\$y] I'm slanging raps off my iPad Thinking back when High Times was a dime bag We was smoking good, but it was all bad Now we ride in that burgundy with the tan rag If you ain't heard of me A nigga guessin that your internet services ain't working too good at ya'll pad It's all good, I'll hand y'all a late pass Bring you up to speed 'fore we get to moving too fast Back when I maneuvered that Jag hard top coupe I just knew I was cooler than these lil' dudes out doing it I was just being patient, pimping, perfecting my groovy Sitting in the jacuzzi, on that Bluray Scarface Nigga thinking 'bout music, while I'm [?] And my girl in the vanity mirror, wiping off Mac lip gloss Finna roll up a doobie, sincerely yours truly They can't do nothing with me, they can't do nothing to me

[Hook]

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