

## Curren\$y "The Hangover"

Visit "[The Hangover](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

We smoke and drink all night  
Hangover cause we hung out  
Chicks know we party that's why  
They love it when we come out  
Have the time of your life  
Before all yo time run out  
Put them bottles on ice while  
I'll roll another one up

[Verse 1: Curren\$y]

Come through with that killer weed  
Alfred Hitchcock in the zip lock  
Zig Zags and a Jones soda  
Let shorty twist one up for the pit stop  
Scratch off, AC on  
Windows up, new shit playin'  
What you sayin? Nathan  
Dollar signs my only language,  
Fluently speak it  
And reject fools comin' in my lane with that weak shit,  
That's how I keep it  
The game in my pocket like a Nintendo DS  
I left my last one on the jet  
I got mistakes I make  
So I don't lay down till the sunrise

[Chorus]

We smoke and drink all night  
Hangover cause we hung out  
Chicks know we party that's why  
They love it when we come out

Have the time of your life  
Before all yo time run out (run out)  
Put them bottles on ice while  
I'll roll another one up

[Verse 2: Mikey Rocks]

(Yeah, yeah)  
I'm in a fire twips (Twips)  
High as hell (Man..)

I'm try'na nail  
We can leave, find your cell  
Lock my number in like you're takin it for hostage  
Try'na put you on the game  
Maybe you should watch it  
They takin' trips to asp.  
And flyin' kites all in the tropics  
Watch the Pistons against the Bulls  
On the floor with the mascot  
Dancin', fly as Helly Hansons on our shoulder blades,  
And we tip the waiter good  
You can keep the change,  
That's Italian go there  
I'm born if you peep the change  
I keep a little reefer in my sneaker  
If we need the flame,  
Drink until I gotta piss  
Damn I got a lot of chicks  
Take another sip of what I'm drinkin'  
And I'm out of it

Visit [Curren\\$y](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.