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Curren\$y "Three 60"

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[Verse 1: Curren\$y] My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 Got them bitches wana fuck Got them haters tryna fuck with me Yeah, they so persistent with their ignorance Consistent with this shit I get a little bit more meticulous Descriptive when I spit that shit, nigga, we really live it This jet is not fictitious Ask your bitch 'cause she's been in it Impressed, way high, I'm dressed And this ain't shit, B, I'm just chillin' I'm never stressed, never let 'em see me sweat Askin' who designed my sweats Examine me like I'm an exhibit If I grew it, how'd I do it? How much was it, where'd I get it? It's sickening but I'm not trippin', love, I know how to fix 'em Broke niggas keep whinin' so I cop more diamonds [Bridge: Curren\$y] All my cars got leather and wood All my hoes is nines and dimes All my clothes they smell like good All my days I'm gon' be high All my nights I'm lookin' for the best time I can find Sleepin' when it's all over even though a life'll never die All my cars got leather and wood All my hoes is nines and dimes All my clothes they smell like good

All my days I'm gon' be high

All my nights I'm lookin' for the best time I can find Sleep when it's all over even though a life'll never die

[Hook]

My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360

[Verse 2: Juicy J] Juicy J pimp shit hard on a bitch Took the drawers off a bitch Backstage at the show, go two or three hoes Let 'em slob on my dick Take a look at my wrist You can tell I'm paid Rich nigga shit, I bet your bitch'll give me head on stage Maybach outside - still get head while I drive Nigga so high, if I fall off, I'm still gon' land in the sky Got lean in my cup, a room full of sluts, they all gon' fuck A girl named Holly, gone off that Molly She gon' wake up with a mouth full of nuts Curren\$y Hot Spitta and Juicy J Double-cup full of that UGK Bitch I shine like a UV ray And I get head like a new toupee Scared money don't make no money I'll make your hoe open my door for me I copped a phantom, all black I'm in the back with a snow bunny Ferrari faster than the Roadrunner I bought that bitch with my show money Damn right, nigga, I pay cash Yeah, hoe, I don't owe nothin' I'm feelin' like Superman I'm smokin' on Kryptonite I'm livin' that trippy life Damn right, nigga, we don't miss a night [Bridge: Curren\$y] All my cars got leather and wood All my hoes is nines and dimes All my clothes they smell like good All my days I'm gon' be high All my nights I'm lookin' for the best time I can find Sleepin' when it's all over even though a life'll never die All my cars got leather and wood All my hoes is nines and dimes All my clothes they smell like good All my days I'm gon' be high All my nights I'm lookin' for the best time I can find Sleep when it's all over even though a life'll never die

[Hook] My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360 My bathtub lift up, my walls do a 360

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