

## Curren\$y "Twistin Stank"

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Spitta: lames cant feel us we catch flights jet life jet life

Verse 1:

uhh i got a girlfriend and a mistriss 7 chevys in my  
driveway im so hood rich  
before i leave the town this what i told my bitch, i  
bought that benz for you so you dont touch my  
oldschool shit i hustle hard they no what my focus is  
spitta be so high up his ex girlfriends cant get ova him  
call me all the time like we should go somewhere and  
chill baby you should get somewhere way the fuck  
away from here this is jet life this how you want to live  
got one bottle in ur section all ur homies scared to sip  
our cups is ova runnin we got buckets of it bitch pinky  
rings and thumbs your girl is dyna run i got some room  
fo her brake lights on my coup fo her scoop then screw  
then threw her back to you once theres no use fo her

Hook:

I go hard in the ma fuckin paint twistin stank what the  
fuck you thank all day ery day it aint a fuckin game  
them suckers arms dont reach high enough to touch  
the planes see rielly thats my ma fuckin nigga we stuff  
them joints with killa till they look like broken fingas  
ridin round throwin jets up at them bitches they blowin  
back kisses cuz we winnin

Verse 2:

selfmade you just affiliated i chuckle at ur lil money  
fuckin funny pappers space case volcano digit vapors  
lookin down at my watch its like im flyin ova vegas she  
workin them tables no waiter painted toes topless for  
them dollars get to the crib and count up on the flo jets  
down south hustlin work to the colonel independent  
slangin records bitch thats where i learned it red light  
car show corner turner 11 second quarter mile no nas  
burner suckers lost in the sauce as the world turnin  
fools cant do nuttin got that jet life insurance

Hook:

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Verse 3:

might not make this interview phones off door shut  
sleepin off that o i smoked wake me when more weed  
rolled up do i got that girl show'n up yo girl want'n kiss  
my chuck ?????????????? now she lookin for chuck whole  
life pedal mashed prayin god wont let me crash no im  
slippin askin for forgiveness steady send it down all i  
am is just one man tryna smoke as best i can keep a  
bitch thats ill at makin bongz not empty soda cans rollin  
man over them im so cold im polar bearin all on these  
tracks i love the fact they hatin that laker sacks boston  
packs cold words for my???? told u once before the  
dialog the pilot smoke dont no her uh uh

Hook:

Verse 4:

slept on like a beach towel haters lookin at em now  
paper stackin aint no braggin i could buy us each a  
vowel 66 impalas leanin like italy pizza tower beat the  
beat the jets and the producers some condolance  
flowers time in incriments of money not in seconds or  
hours no matter what you do to do is gon come second  
to ours grayscull power put the smash on them  
cowards skeletors scary whores aint ready for my  
metaphors think my flow need betty ford slurred words  
twisted verbs influenced by magic herbs gee how i  
attach those words? see me gliddin so drexler ???????  
check the score we on the board championship we own  
the board

Hook:

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