# Curren\$y & The Jets "1st Place"

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[Trademark Da Skydiver]

I stay on top of my game I'm sayin no time for playin' Paper on my mind doing business with who's ever payin' the most

Fast or slow

I gotta get this dough

Touch a few pieces of features but I still want more What the f\*ck you think I'm grinding for

Tryin to upgrade my automo

Stacking bills smokin kill chilled out with my foreign hoe

First night with the villain resort life

We're just burning o smashed that then my mind back to where the cash at

You know how we go

I'm out the do' my mind focus on dough

I'm so fixed on these digits but she sware a nigga out chea f\*ckin round wit these other bitches

And I aint' got no time for that tryin to get to this money love

Homie trust I'm only get my paper up

Countin franklins, jacksons, grants you can tell from all these paper cuts...

On my hand I been orchestratin a plan to make millions out of grands

So, all I asks is you keep it real and super villain in jet life we trust

Stay away from them lames they look the same the niggas ain't us

#### 2 x Hook:

Put my hustle down got my money up
All them bitches come around cause my niggas coming
up now

Before I hustle down got a money up

All them bitches run the hus cause they don't wanna run us up

Nigga I go Debo hard or carry my ass home But I'll be damn if you... the living... the drugs on Shit and I know that's right I'll be getting... wrong And I missed... nigga we stay G while we drop on ... the hole on let me find something role up on They say it's now or never just hope now we don't take too long

I'm on my paper chasing we chase... it's marathon
Yeah I love the p\*ssy play nice and slept them long
I done it all my own just me myself and my microphone
And tell my next life your jet life till I'm really gone
Ah stay high up when the low pack... they carely strong
And no chop play no need for that girl for strong
Fronting the panel nobody builds better keeps your
hustle going

Over these can't... tell ym ghetto story I put my life in this bars but they still don't know me In this fast lane I'm on slowly I'm focused nigga

## [Hook:]

You can get me then get me that bad man that bad man

I'll be own it like two sides... no roof top Two shot of that brown brown we down town We're kicking the light it's my birthday jet set reall niggas first place

Never winnin if you're jealous of

Another nigga don't be jealous of about what he does Just focus on your own team and make it help you up I'm young and rich a bunch of bitch just blow the sally up

And I can't even blame... pictures... on the iPhone I'm rolling up but it's the ground and... one blunt Twenty for the point 5... lunch higher than the top blanch

I still pop Rihanna I cannot front Barbeque... in the food punch So you better watch her what she mind man, Ain't no ring gonna... blond hair

## [Hook:]

Rolling up... in the sky miles pulling in the... Listen to... yeah I'm rich But I'm still losing my play station for DVD player Never gave up mother f\*cker... there's an option so retail

 $\dots$  I'm saving up and they sayin I'ma made man but I ain't made enough

No bakin though I'm cakin up

Take the game and told my nigga take their cut

### [Hook:]

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