

# Cutlass Cathedrals

Curren\$y

Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah

(La Musica de Harry Fraud)

I only play old music in my old car  
Counting new money in my old loft  
It was a rent or own  
I fell in love with the spot so I bought  
Throw them 90 inch Tvs up on the wall  
My homie hooked up the Surround sound and he hid the chords  
Did the surveillance so I could keep an eye on all my cars  
I Went to Rose crib this nigga rich  
He got whips in garages organized by colors and shit  
I was inspired by this  
I went back to the grind for the first time in years  
I wrote raps on my flight  
Kicked it at my house that night got crazy high  
Thinking bout how I could expand mine  
Put the team on the same page at the same time  
Then split up and close in on the game from all sides  
Crush them motherfuckers  
Dudes on mushrooms think they touch us without repercussions  
This work comes with somethin'

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I played the backseat last saturday  
In the Rolls reminiscing about how I came up gradually  
Over time I prayed to God for it but he made me wait  
Had to condition my spirit so that it wouldn't break  
Now I'm hella straight  
Estate behind iron Gates  
Having my cake and eatin' it too  
Saying grace thankful for the food  
Chrome dating on my 62  
Sunroof the fresh interior  
My engine tuned  
Sunday driver though I slide that bitch on Mondays too  
Everyday the same to you  
Once you touch enough loot

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