

## Right Here

## Curren\$y

Player shit, though, you can't control  
If bitches wanna be here, they'll be right here  
If bitches wanna be here, they'll be right here

We only came for the money, them hoes came with it  
Bonus edition  
A nigga like me ain't tripping, I was focused on digits  
You ain't heard from me in a minute but nah I wasn't chillin'  
Cause I was in the kitchen  
Stocking up that inventory that new raw heat I been recording  
Going for it, collecting Porches  
Betting on race horses at the bottom I started  
Though I went the hardest  
Climbed my way to the top  
And copped Ferrari drop  
The street low buzzing block  
Talking bout what I got  
I worked hard  
And catching stunts on these bitches is my reward  
Been too busy chasing checks to run behind a broad  
Wherever you go, there they are  
Trying to fuck on stars and top dogs who live above law  
Rich niggas in the house, they ain't fall

[illegible]

I can't relate to these niggas that's pillow talking with women  
That got no game to keep 'em but they just depend on spending  
Money coming and going, my mind stuck on a million  
My brodie told me you got it, stay focused and fuck the feeling  
Fell in love with the game, somebody was so appealing  
She love the way that I came from nothing to go and get it  
Got me thinking bout my shawty, she was ridin from the beginning  
Way before the fake love and all the evil intentions  
Bitches come with the fame, money come with the vision  
I'm really stuck in the grind, yeah baby that's how I'm living  
I'm zoning  
I'm really in the lab plotting on my moment  
I know you don't believe me, I'll be back in the morning  
I need my own space and my own time or I can't grow  
I can't front, my baby girl been on my mind since I've been gone  
Sometimes I get to thinking I'm probably better off alone  
I been working baby, I ain't had no time to make it home

[illegible]

If you knew better, you'd do better  
You understand me  
Yeah  
JetLife, PNCINTL  
Ya dig?