

# Bad Decisions

Curren\$y

Yeah  
La da la da da da  
Yeah

Living with bad decisions  
Mad because you chilling  
Yeah it could've been you but it isn't  
Yeah you could've played it cool but you didn't  
I wanted more from you  
Then I adjusted, said fuck it I don't want nothing  
You're disgusting because you done with it  
You ain't the one, you not even a number  
You a letter, you an X  
I'm a veteran in a Corvette  
I always make sure my next move will always be my best

It's a tangled web  
Remoting the sheets somewhere tangled in a bed  
Fuck whatever on we gonna leave it here (Let's just leave it there)  
Sound like your friends been getting in your head  
Bout how they would handle shit if I was their man  
But that's just it, they ain't you and you ain't them  
Off drip, look at your neck, both of your wrists  
Look at what you drove girl how could you trip  
You already know that I live in the mix  
I'm on a never ending road to getting rich  
Everyday above ground cost a grip  
Smoke out, nigga tote around a pound like a zip  
My player fragrance keep bitches in amazement  
Forgetting prior engagements to hide away with  
I swear I was made for this  
Love me but cautiously 'cause it's dangerous

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I be lying if I said I never  
Had options like sunroofs and heated leathers  
Love I tried to let you shine life 50 pointer line  
And even if I lose you watch me bounce back with two, even better  
Even better  
Player since the day I met you  
Still ain't treat you like these hoes still, I was way respectful  
Don't tell me about what no hoes say, who out here living stressful  
And you ain't gon' treat me like these lames, beat them if I let you  
Played the Lex coupe  
Fendi with the beanie on, [?]  
All hundreds left them Visas 'lone

I do more bitches before I go back and forth with 'em  
Could tell she used to them emotional niggas

Dangerous  
Living with bad decisions  
Mad because you chilling  
Yeah it could've been you but it isn't  
Yeah you could've played it cool but you didn't

La da da da da da  
Yeah  
Keep the e in it, Chevys on switches  
Smoking weed in it, don't post too many pictures  
If you can keep a secret we can always  
Rule number one don't talk about me 'round your  
That shit dead  
Hitting switches on Chevys on the highway  
Loose lips sing ships my ship ain't  
Yeah, yeah