Billy Ocean

I'm not for it

Yeah Everybody should have their joints lit Yeah Roll another one up while I'm smoking Keep it going Money and the power and some more shit Yeah Yeah Roll another one up while I'm smoking Keep it going Money and the power and some more shit We staying in motion Never will I get into no ho shit I'm not for it Stay golden, frozen, floatin' Mother fuckin' Billy Ocean You can act like you don't know Spitta and Cardo Bullet proof German coupe car doors close Take photos Car shows in my lo-lows My sixty-four ride slow bumping Snoop Dogg Blowing dolo Its like a fog machine done went off in my car yo Pull up after all the bars close To the civilians Underground casinos for the real ones You would suffocate in the building Last one tried to infiltrate I think they I'd rather not say Money on the plate like I never ate Not a crumb finna go to waste Chevy crates tear the interstate up where I stay Muscle cars do the figure eights where I play Live from New Orleans, rolling weed from the Bay RIP Nate Dogg, smoke weed everyday Living out what I say On these albums and tapes Roll another one up while I'm smoking Keep it going Money and the power and some more shit We staying in motion Never will I get into no ho shit I'm not for it Stay golden, frozen, floatin' Mother fuckin' Billy Ocean Yeah Act like you don't know Spitta and Cardo Money and power and some more shit We staying in motion Never will I get into no ho shit

Curren\$y

Stay golden, frozen, floating Nigga Billy Ocean

Nigga whatchu know That original dope flow Stained glass cathedral ceilings and marble floors Hustle hard to afford, I work for it Sports cars I drive slow, Imma show off Sucka bring his ho, he got his ho tossed He cried alone in his car as he drove off High'ed up as I float on They gon' have to call the fuckin' coast guard Shit

Roll another one up while I'm smoking Keep it going Money and the power and some more shit We staying in motion Never will I get into no ho shit I'm not for it Stay golden, frozen, floatin' Mother fuckin' Billy Ocean

Yeah never will I get into no ho shit Nope, I'm not for it Spitta and Cardo Money and the power and some more shit We stay in motion Never will I get into no ho shit I'm not for it Stay golden, frozen, floating Nigga Billy Ocean Yeah Yeah Not for it