

Car Lot

Curren\$y

I got thirty cars, I'm heading to another lot
Only got two ones, I just copped my eleventh watch
Marvin Gaye, what's goin' on? I let my speakers knock
Creepin' down the block, I'm inspired 'round the watch
I took it up a notch, I went where they could not
She woke up on my yacht, and now your number blocked
From zero to a lot, I'm a hero to hip-hop
Underground like treasure that pirates never found
It's vultures all around, the culture safe and sound
They copped the shit, so we switched the game up now
They duplicatin' styles, but those my old flows
Like broke niggas tryna stunt on me with my old hoes
See, that's donated clothes, I'll let y'all play those
I'm in the office doin' payroll
Wavy as the perm of [?]
Fact check my lyrics, find out Andretti always been that nigga
And I'm still here

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