

Decisions

Curren\$y

Pray about it (Throw me a lighter, let me do this lil' thing)
East side all mine, uh

Money, bitches, the devil in 'em
Pray about it, I might have to kill 'em
Think it over, make a decision
Fuck waitin', we gon' have to get it
Money, bitches, the devil in 'em
I pray about it, I might have to kill 'em
Think it over, make a decision
Fuck waitin', we gon' have to get it

Pull up twenty Mercedes Benzes
Me and my niggas with our baddest bitches
AMG fitted, twenty-two inches
Not tinted, haters see me in it
Slide up with it and disappear in
To thin air, nigga, I'm a vision
They know how Spitta been the coldest nigga
From the beginning I was sayin' it'd be your ending, nigga

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