

Drive

Curren\$y

Dirty ashtrays, empty bottles of champagne,
Tryna find my way in this maze, which is the game
Bitches n gold chains, pistols and diamond rings
More than my fair seen, been on the scene since I've seen
Niggas make green, used my common-sense to seem hella easy
But it took a grip a time pimp, believe me
Just wanted to make moves while my dudes was still alive to see me
Do it like I was doin it for tv
Me and 2 chainz blew hella trees
Take your maserati, hard as I set em' down on chevy seats
Love you dealin' with a G
Your club for audio drugs, 16 bars is a K
1 mixtape is a whole barge, load it down with that sneeze
We record it, we float it in, it's movin' in them streets
The monumental movement got that music for the fiends
Be cautious, this boss shit, be mine for when you speak
Gotta read between them lines to find what's hidden in these beats

It ain't what you wear it's what you drive,
It ain't what you drive it's where you park,
It ain't where you park it's where you live,
It ain't where you live it's how you die.
It's either how you died or who you killed

Nigga, Yeah...

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I used to be that nigga stealin' bicycles
Young fly nigga, til' I die I stay live nigga
So stressed out I used to blaze til' my eyes little
Hella high pimpin' on the corner with them wild niggas
Get rich or die tryin' I got that feelin'
I'm so close to a million, and the Lord is my witness
I swear to God I love her, I'm just bad with commitment
That simply, we smoke till them sandwich bags empty
I burn a joint with Jaz, he talked religion
And I ain't attend church in a minute
Lord know's I need to hear this
But I been like a pilot, plottin' on my paper mission
My hustle game official, I used to hoop like Penny
Was flat broke, no pennies, had henney in my system
Big money on my mental, her ass fat as a hippo
Girl watchu' tryna' get into
From a rental, to a hoop-d, to a benzo my nigga
Oww

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Where I'm from Niggas tryna move them pills
Niggas push them wheels, one shot pop in the kills
If you rappin' then I hope you get a deal
Nigga, If it's where you live, I'm in the Ritz
In a mansion up state, I'm the shit
If it's where you park, I don't park,
Valet parks for me, team full of shooters on the block that'll spark for me
It ain't what you drive I get drove
Nigga I'm world-wide, across the globe
It ain't what you wear if it was nigga
I wear Nikes, Polos and Jordans my whole life
And Ice
If you ask me it's what you smoke
It it ain't strong get another dose
Ghost
So be careful what you rep
Salute to D-Block and the Jets
Whattup

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