

Due Diligence

Curren\$y

Eastside, on mine, just like every time
Seven lowriders outside in line
Tried to pick one, I couldn't decide
Jumped in the Rolls-Royce and I slide (Flu)
Come back for a Chevy another time
Uh, uh

You could tell it's mine 'cause it wasn't tinted
Threw the wheels on it, same day it's delivered
I do my own stunts, grind for my own millions
Company name on my chain, government name on my buildin'
Nigga, I'm slidin' high, no problem, I'm chillin'
Not talkin' to nobody, just enjoyin' the feelin'
I'm silent, but I'm plottin' on dividin' a million
With my nigga on this one, think I know just where to get it

Shit, ain't hard to ball at all, just gotta do your due diligence
You can't cheat the game, baby, that's in all seriousness
Hood on my chinchilla, hood on my mink
I'm on my winner shit, always winnin' shit, I'm who you wish you is

You could tell it's mine 'cause it wasn't tinted
I threw the wheels on it, same day it's delivered
I do my own stunts, grind for my own millions
Company name on my chain, government name on my buildin'
Nigga, I'm slidin' high, no problem, I'm chillin'
Not talkin' to nobody, just enjoyin' the feelin'

And you could tell it's mine, look at the way it's sittin'
They talkin' Lexus, Benzes, love, these cars ain't old, they vintage
I just copped a Keither pendant, niggas swear they P, I been it
Usually be flattered by it, now I'm actually offended
Pull up, they wan' see who in it, bitch be wishin' she was in it
Askin' me to take it off her, I'd much rather fuck her in it
Nigga, I was born to ball, couldn't even grab the net, but money tall
I expose they flaws, y'all applaud these frauds, shame on y'all
I'm a dog in the kitchen, mixin' raw, that fent involved, nigga

Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches
Girl, we smokin' weed in it, don't post me in your pictures
If you could keep a secret, we could always kick it
Told her, rule number one, don't talk about me 'round your nigga
That shit there'll have him suspicious
We'll be hittin' switches down, Chef highway dippin'
Loose lips sink ships and my ship ain't sinkin'

You could tell it's mine 'cause it wasn't tinted
I threw new wheels on it, same day it's delivered
I do my own stunts, grind for my own millions
Company name on my chain, government name on my buildin'
Nigga, I'm slidin' high, no problem, I'm chillin'
Ain't talkin' to nobody, fuck them niggas, yeah