

Erryday

Curren\$y

Smoking that gas, counting them bags
Nigga, we do this shit erryday
Poppin them tags, we fresh on ya ass
Yeah we be drippin like erryday
Ho, I'm the boss, you know I'm the man
I wake up, I feel that like erryday
Living life fast, flipping that cash
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(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I push a button to start the Rolls (start the Rolls)
Smoke bomb when I open the door (open the door)
Plan of Attack, get to the stacks (get to the stacks, nigga)
Slangin raps like we slanging crack (slanging crack, nigga)
Got a fifty-seven rag out back (out back, nigga)
Got them shooters in SUV Cadillacs
Bitch, I don't smoke hookah, I smoke gas (smoke gas)
I don't do stupid, I do the math (I do the math, ho)
I'm talkin numbers like my nigga Larry June (Larry June)
Sippin Clicquot in a hot air balloon (hot air balloon)
Nigga, my cars parked, my been dogs fed and walked
I'm shooting pool and watching the King of New York
I'm a boss

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Do this shit erryday all day
Y'all tracks don't get no airplay
Y'all niggas don't want no gunplay
You ain't got no bread on yo lunch tray
You ain't had bread under your bunkbed
Outkast like Big Boi, Andre
Ride chrome like Pimp C, Bun B
Made man, I come through one deep

Dope man, I feel like Nino
My nina go where we go
Grind mode, better yet this beast mode
Real G's live by the G code
Stay fresh, I fly like eagle
Ball out, big man, Shaq Diesel
Trap life like this shit legal
State prop like I'm B. Sigel
Talk shit, flow cold like igloo
Glass house, girl my shit see-through
Self-made, bitch I don't need ya
Self-made, bitch I don't need ya
Swear these hoes they leeches
My bitch she got that Fiji
Two hoes in my two seater
Break bread bitch, Derek Jeter

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Want a house on a hill (hill)
Duffel bag quarter mill (mill)
So I can fly away and chill (chill)
Get away from these lames
They be claiming that they real (real)
But they all just the same (same)
Smoke that Mary Jane maintain erryday, erryday, all day
Had to get it in the strong way, pumping nickel bags in the hallway
Got my weight up now my gas pack smelling musty like strang'e
Raking cash in you can call me blue Benjamin but I ain't longway (longway)
Give a fuck what a hater say, they gone hate on me anyway (anyway)
Making play after play (play)
Making racks off the wordplay (wordplay)
Ballin on em like Hardaway, I finesse with the fade-away
Pockets fat, I got paid today
You ain't bout ya racks then stay away
You ain't talking racks stay out my face
Before this AR air out the place

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