

Everyday

Curren\$y

Yeah yeah yeah
Eastside all mines just like every time
Chevrolets outside
Different watch everyday
Different spot everyday
Different chain everyday
Different plane everyday
Different car everyday
Different broad everyday

Sweatsuit with the bapes
Rolex day to day
Rubber band on my cake
Smoking gas in my wraith
I got my own strain
Dollar signs in my name
Frozen rain in my chain
Icicles my rings
Stumbling from champagne as we boarded the plane
Homey that bitch will never call you again
I write away the pain cause my homies died in the game
Some of my homies died for their gangs
Some of my niggas is doing time
Some of them change and get better when they come back outside
Some of em come out and still be thirsty for more homicide
Jet life Andretti, a nice guy
Shed light on the dark side staying high
Enough to see those presence plotting under me
Gotta watch who you invite to eat
Cause some niggas will steal your silverware plates
Climb your wall and take the pictures in the chandeliers
I fly first class, a Lear
We're never scheduled to appear
There's doja in the air, these bad bitches
Classy women, hoes up in there
Alumni, No Limit soldiers up in there
I got game from the greats and I never burned bridges with those who gave me game
I had the Young Money piece and the No Limit tank
And I could still call on either boss any day
I did that shit my own way (Eastside)

Yeah yeah yeah
Smoking weed in it
Laughing at her pictures
I wouldn't talk about it if [?]
If you need to see it then you could come and visit
Or you can ask one of your bitches
Keep the E in it
Chevys on switches niggas we smoking weed in it
Laughing at her pictures
I wouldn't talk about it if [?]
If you need to see it then you could come and visit
Or you can ask one of your bitches

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Different broad everyday

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