

Ferrari Engine

Curren\$y

East side on mine, just like every time
Seven lowriders outside in a line, ayy

Ferrari engine leave the whole fuckin' block tremblin'
Screen door off the hinges pull the rawest bitches
I keep it real with my real niggas, duck snitches
I've never been able to trust bitches
Used to envision pullin' up in 'em and then I really did it
I never gave in to no sucka gimmicks
I came up nothin' to somethin', really
It's like watchin' Rocky joggin' through the streets of New Orleans instead of Philly
Drivin' foreigners the American dream, I'm in the city
And the car cost half a million, then it's probably for me
No tint on the windows, everybody can see
I'ma drop the top, bitches, like forty degrees
I got a mink in the trunk, get it out for me, please
Ferrari engines leave the whole fuckin' block tremblin'
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Ferrari engines leave the whole fuckin' block—

Keep the E in it, Chevys on switches, baby
Smoke weed in it
Keep the E in it, Chevys on switches, baby
Smoke weed in it, yeah, yeah
Jet Life, Jet Life
Jet Life, Jet Life, yeah-yeah
Yeah, Jet Life, Jet Life
Jet Life, Jet Life, yeah-yeah, yeah
Da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da