

## Fill Another Safe

Curren\$y

Wanna say free C-Style

Some of your homies wasting space not carrying their weight  
Smiling in your face while wishing they can take your place  
What you do? Keep them niggas in the loop  
What they do? Sit in the dark and plot on you  
Game of Thrones this winter, rainy and cold this is known  
Highed up mind blown to cope with living in this war zone  
Smoking for the soldiers who ain't going home  
Some journeys you must make alone  
But I lit this gas for you my nigga  
Fueled for the paper mission driven to go and get it  
Slept on me woke up to me in a Bentley diaper shitted not tinted  
Recognize a legend was sitting in it  
Commit that image to memory  
Fresh to death still living  
Reminiscing Iceberg Slim and his eight women  
Not that camera pimpin I was never with  
I ran with the realest I know every step I take I represent 'em  
Couldn't see another way  
Fuck it fill another safe my nigga

Fuck it fill another safe  
We got money put away  
We got more money on the way  
Fuck it fill another safe  
Fuck it fill another safe

Fuck it fill another safe  
Made a heavy bag today  
And I ain't even hit the stage I just walked through the club and waved  
Sat in the VIP section with my set and I got blazed  
Joints of my own strain not confused, super dazed  
But I see through the haze directly to the fetti  
Stack it up Andretti bout money I ain't never played  
This is serious business I don't joke about digits  
Rubber bands round them bitches  
Stacked up where we can fit em  
Bury some under the building  
Bury some under the backyard right by the attack dog  
Put some in the wall homie I know we'll never fall we still ball  
We right back the next day  
Fuck it fill another safe

Fuck it fill another safe  
Fuck it fill another safe  
Fuck it fill another safe  
Fuck it fill another safe  
We got money on the way  
We got money put away  
Fuck it fill another safe  
Fuck it fill another safe yea