

# Flush

Curren\$y

Yeah  
Motherfuckers already at the door  
Get the loot and out the floor we gotta roll  
Shit cold, it's just audio dope being sold  
How many more times motherfuckers gotta be told  
But they want us to fold, shop close  
Relocate, we just opened one more  
Left the majors alone  
Made that same paper on my own  
Reciting Comega lyrics through a megaphone  
Or jamming Raekwon purple tape in my lavender Wraith  
Moet bottles, champagne showers  
Bitches in Gucci ski goggles, Instagram models  
Following everybody but God  
I'm a sinner though I talk to the lord often  
Living large and dealing with temptation is hard  
I smashed her in the Sprinter in the parking lot  
After awards, I never made it in  
Fuck it, who would have ever noticed if I even did  
Low as I is  
Smoked out at the crib or lowriding with Wiz  
Scooped him from the airport like fool get in  
2009 anniversary ten would be in 2019  
So dropping it then just makes sense  
This a holdover to the real stones  
Which one of you got a lighter you can loan me  
Rolling up another zone on my lonely  
Eastside to my motherfucking homies