

## Game Tapes 2

Curren\$y

Keep the E in it, Chevies on switches  
Smoking weed in it, girl don't post me in your-  
Fuck your opinions up

Them buildings reaching high into the night sky  
Reality for me now was just a dream at one time  
Imagine myself up here full of weed and looking down  
Had the goings on another town, sipping my brown  
I might get dressed and mess around, come play the crib  
Play these beats, write a play out, that's what the fuck I did  
Can't keep giving you niggas everything, I got a kid  
Everything that I got is really his, y'all look here  
It's way deeper than what you wear, closet full of designer  
Still living with your mama, I swear you niggas weird  
Need to just start wearing clown wigs, make it known  
Stop trying to blend in, be who the fuck you is

Chevies on switches baby  
We smoking weed in it, don't post me in your pictures  
If you can keep a secret we can always kick it  
I told her rule number one don't talk about me round your nigga  
, yeah  
That shit dead had him suspicious  
We be hitting switches on Chevs, highway dealing  
Loose lips sink ships, my ship ain't sink

(Again ladies and gentlemen it's time to recline your seats)

My objective was to win since the begin  
Back when cash money got that whip shit from 310  
It was inspiring to see them, I always knew  
One day I would thumb through my own millions  
Knew that I was grinding for a reason  
Local radio was sleeping on them but I didn't need them  
They woke up to the sound of my Pirelli tires screeching, to the airport speeding  
Rich off the game I learned from my poor righteous teachings