

Half Moon Mornings

Curren\$y

Yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, keep the E in it, Chevys on switches
Baby, we smoking in it, don't post me in your pictures
If you can keep a secret, we can always kick it
Yeah, yeah

She was in a tennis skirt dirty dancing
In her Stan Smith
She knew that I was the man here
This her chance here
Wasn't just about to stand here
Then we disappear
My car like another planet
This the east side, you don't wan' get left here stranded
When it get late, them Uber drivers gon' be cancelling
And the boys outside gon' catch whoever lacking
No picks and chooses, homie, they just gotta have it
Tahitian trees
Get the champagne out the pool before it freeze
Tell them hoes we finna leave
Recessed lighting
Round table writin'
I pictured the list while I was still in here rhyming
I could tell this project would be received well
I could smell I ain't gon' smoke that bullshit that you tryna sell
Raindrops in the bezel
My watch was under the weather
On the dock rolling pressure
Sending stocks to my competitors
Yes, sir
There's a message for
Stretchin' it to more
Saturday night special, flow top drawer
Yeah