

## Inhale Exhale

Curren\$y

I'm on gas like BP  
Five hour session got enough for a EP  
Touch down on the Westside  
Kushed God style ain't nothing like free weed  
Six hours on commercial  
But it feel a little faster if you flying on G3  
High def DZA, right, I'm living life in 3D  
Mmm, gosh I'm lit, kiss the sky thank God for this  
Alexander Wang on my goddess fits  
Stay laced in Anonymous  
All day I'm smoking personals, little steak and some Merlot  
Stay dripped in the 'Berg tho  
Shit the freezer where the furs go  
My favorite lady is a Virgo  
I got a turkey bag stash in my Yeezy box  
Emergency option if I need some pot  
In a safe place case the D's come stop  
Do the speed limit whether we got P's or not  
How I made it through I have you pondering  
I just checked out and the Mondrian  
The pack touch down it's the calmest win  
Lay back with a ganja grin

Ballin' in public but flying private  
Millionaires on the low, higher than a bitch though  
Looking for the answers and you know I got it  
Passenger ride might let my bitch drive it  
Started out hustling with a couple of dollars  
Now the money piling, and there's not a problem  
Started out hustling with a couple of dollars  
Now the cars hella options, smoking exotic

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Backwoods, doobies lit, chick with a doobie in the woods  
Get all that money back, yea that's movie shit  
Pardon I, I ain't SchHoolboy, but this groovy shit  
Pardon you, watch where you stepping, yea this Louis shit  
Smoke DZA, SP the Ghost, smoke that gooey shit  
Cross us, you gon' be the nigga that this uzi hit  
My nigga DZA saying riiiiight  
Shoot with my left, I was never right  
Dope boy yea I love the dope  
Pot head yea I love to smoke  
Montana yea I love the coke  
Laughing heard yea I love to joke  
Eating clean yea I love the plants  
Six shooters yea I love to dance  
Murder rappers yea I love the chance  
Grinding hard because I love the fans

Why you think they call me Ghost?  
He's heroin, why you think they call me dope?  
Righteous nigga, why you think they call me boat  
Saying less, why you think I get the most?

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Woke up in the hotel a bunch of narcotics  
You called me in the hood if you wanted exotic  
Married to the ghetto fell in love with the projects  
Get fly every day chances are Imma day fresh  
Wide awake since I did my deal I do not rest  
I talk to Nas, try to invest make the guap stretch  
Maybach in the ghetto that's the car that the cops press  
Your man die young, type of shit hard to digest  
This shit is such a humbling process  
That Rollie ain't real nigga let's take a watch test  
I come from the field where the niggas apply pres-  
Sure as I ever been, you hate me well God bless  
Try to play the game but you ain't got no cards left  
I be all over your bitch lips like Carmex  
Ordered all the Henny till no more at the bar left  
Air Max or Pennys, Patek on by the armrest  
I just got a chain and a watch, the charm next  
Brand new dope out, we let your Aunt test  
Don't let this shit get out of context  
I don't see competition no this shit ain't a contest  
Monkey bars, I'm doing park sesh  
You wanna be gang but you ain't got the heart yet  
Shut your mouth you do not get to talk yet  
I'm mad at the juice bar they ain't got no bark left

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