

# Insane

Curren\$y

Live the life a nigga die for  
Wish ya wife would be my side ho  
Never seen a nigga fly where  
Take a ride inside a 64  
Hop out ask him what his info  
He ain't tell ya but his bitch know  
Getting to the figures that addition digits flipping triple tell him gimme m  
o'  
Sent ya bitch to the corner store  
Bag of chips and a 40 Row  
They ain't mine but the chips is  
Go give the beer to my big bro

House full of bitches, weed in the kitchen  
Hell yea nigga we living  
And all these bitches tryna get a real nigga even when a nigga ain't pitchin  
g  
A real OG in my city lil nigga motherfucker better ask around  
I always have been a standup guy so it ain't no backing down  
I used to make Hustle all night, pray all day I'll sleep when I'm 6 feet dee  
p  
Pops used to sip Ol' E, moms sip Henn on the rocks  
And I did coming up as a kid, was smoke big blunts like Ox  
I used to have dreams like ML King, then I start acting like Malcolm X  
I always did have a lot of money, I always did get a lot of respect  
Debit, credit, cash, purp, kush, hash  
Shit to real to be standing still so OG's be chasing bags

All them bitches insane, all them bitches insane  
All my whips is insane, yea, yea  
All them niggas is lame, diamonds all in my chain  
Hoes just after my fame, yea, yea  
All them bitches the same, all them bitches the same  
All my whips is the same, Diamonds all in my chain  
All them niggas is lame, that money just ain't a thang  
Them bitches just after my fame

Look, I told that bitch, don't be catching feelings and shit  
Right after I hit, I'm mashing off in that new Benz  
Motherfuck them tints, want you to see me and my friends  
When we steerin the Bent, ain't gon kill you with a ratchet  
But with the way I live, yea  
She gon shake that for some tips  
But I'm not gon give a shit  
I'm gon spend that on some rims  
Stomp a nigga in some Timbs  
Just because they want pretend  
Like they gangsters but they really pussy boy your sister told me what it is  
Wake up and I grind for breakfast  
I stunt so hard that I can not help it  
Yea that Jet Life I'm gon rep it  
All these bitches the same, I just gotta accept it  
Don't slam my door when you ride with me ho  
Yea, you cross the line and I come for your throat

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