

Life Under The Scope

Curren\$y

Yeah (Where haven't we been yet)
Fool (Jet Set now where haven't)
Where haven't, we been (Gotta stay fresh)
Yeah, (Life under the scope)
(Full speed, full court)
(Media... Press)

Yeah, my weed lit,
My glass chill,
Couldn't be concerned less how a hater feel
Car service only opportunity if I rest,
In between destinations a lil hibernation
Life under the scope I gotta stay fresh,
They just wanna see ya fallin'
The only reason the cameras are when ya walkin'
The only reason they listenin' when ya talkin',
Waitin on ya to contradict yaself
All be and edvict yourself from the house
Like when Beth instigated that situation
When Tammy got David kicked out
Suckers tryin' figure my angle,
Puzzled by my shuffle aka wood in the bengals
And just my Wayans brothers in the prescence of danger,
Drop bombs on them niggas from the middle
Stay calm knowin' we belong on the top,
But we ain't trippin',
Cause we'll get there in a minute
Yeah, that's the statement for the mission
Swiss move me so my watch ain't tickin'
Who yo crew is,
Them niggas is bomb,
Throwin partise like yeah bitch come
They all at my art showin,
Me and my folks gettin drunk
Bangin' my sound from the wall mouse

Yeah, life under the scope
Everything is a test,
It's all day
Go, full speed, full court
Media, press,
They just wann see ya fuck it all up
Turn over, make ya give the ball up
They just wanna see ya fuck it all up

(Yeah)
Vintage any chance hangin' from the ceilin,
Naked beauties and blush pillows in em,
Incense and fresh linen,
I spit that complex venom
The real niggas it strengthens
The fake niggas it kills them,
And the Big homie said
That he "Still got visions of the rooftop."
As do I,
George, Jets and Jefferson
Deluxe apartment in the sky,

Niggas can't downplay me baby
I'm too high
Pilots speak I crafted these in my I'm pala seat,
A New Orleans nigga,
And I'm way in the NYC weed twistin'
On a mission and I'm fishin' for my nigga Skibeatz
I been in the game, OG
Seen fools blow up
And blow it low key