

Light Switch

Curren\$y

Yeah, Yeah

(La Musica de Harry Fraud)

This shit so real you can feel it
Nigga the game so heavy it could kill you if you try to lift it
We come up with new formulas, haters try to steal 'em
Press conferences revealing all our latest dealings
Hurt they feelings
Rubbing there eyes squinting, they don't want to see us get to
the millions
But we did it, fuck them niggas
We cashed us and fuck they bitches
Got a sketch pad full of pictures and images I created with col
ored pencils
My lyrics is just that vivid
Wouldn't spit it 'less I lived it
The baddest women drowning in Cliqout in the backyard tongue ki
ssing
I'm really from that shit
We really run this shit, but we done it with humbleness
Hitters will flip your light switch if you were ever to come fo
r this
Hitters will flip your light switch if you were ever to come fo
r this
Rolls Royce in the driveway with a Bentley parked in front of i
t
Copped em both, I couldn't decide which one to get (Yeah)
Hitters will flip your light switch if you were ever to come fo
r this
Eastside

Quart of Remy sip, finally we're legit
No more countertops, we done with blocks and counterfeits
Still down to up and hand it down a bitch
Fantasizing about a zip of brown that will bounce and flip and
turn to six
Her bro models cold blooded old time hitter
Either in the feds, dead, or still riding with us
Trapping out of three hoe kitchens while these bitches ego trip
pin'
Still dress in black and leave no witness
Give me more than one, a kilo missin'
We been on the run, still on my C-note mission
Got a B.O.L.O. on my Polo out for three whole districts
Came home and I ain't hear no whispers
Lil' top while the top is off
She call me crazy tongue say I'm her type of south
License off only when my ice is off

She popped the pussy for me after I popped the prices off