

Memory Lane

Curren\$y

Yeah

(Make it when you're down) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Make it when you're down)
(See somethin' in ya, mama, we could make milliions)
(Make it when you're down) I see somethin' in ya
(Make it when you're down) See-yeah, yeah, yeah; mama, we can make millions
See somethin' in ya, mama, we can make millions

Uh, them niggas couldn't afford a floormat in my car
'Cause they don't work this hard
I didn't get in this shit to be a star
I got in to start a war
And show my loved ones how to live large
Cocaine lines, drop solid gold bars
Never sub-par
Gas in these outer space coupes; I'm above the law
Razor blades, hundred dollar bills, clean mirrors, shit so raw
She cried when she told me what she saw
Felt like it was happenin' again
To feel another person blood splatter on her skin
Smoked away the pain; that's what we did
Didn't touch her the first couple times we chilled
I figured it'd be better if we build
Plot up a hustle, we can get away from here
The memories, murdered enemies
Princess from the trenches. She was meant for me

(Make it when you're down)
(Make it when you're down)
(Make it when you're down) See somethin' in ya, mama, we can make millions
(Make it when you're down) See somethin' in ya, mama, we can make millions
Yeah, yeah

Uh, Bonnie & Clyde
Money hungry and high
The corporation never die
Lighters to the sky
I done spent house money on that car I drive
The Rolls Royce smooth as Marvin Gaye voice
Floatin' on the interstate, vocals on them ADAT tapes
Classical recordings of the late-great
Understand so we don't really have to say too much
It's far strange to telepathically communicate
Behind closed doors, we fuck hard and count cake
Find another play to make
A route to escape
I could only love a hustlin' ass bitch
Resetting the table, washing the plates after she make sure we ate
Stay loyal, I make sure you straight
Every bitch I had before you was fake
At least that's what you say
I may stray away from home, but I never lose my way

(Make it when you're down) Yeah, yeah, yeah
(Make it when you're down)
See somethin' in ya, that's that 420 vision
Light that shit, babygirl, we could make millions

(Make it when you're down) Yeah, yeah, yeah
(Make it when you're down)
I had a few bad bitches, but you different
I see somethin' in ya, that's that 420 vision
Light that shit, baby, we could make millions