

Misty

Curren\$y

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches baby
It's uh
Y'all only got one life (Y'all only got one)
Black Metaphor

Watching the waves crash
Jamming to my patna' Ohgeesy, he make them slaps (He make them slaps)
Over by my LA woman, she got the gas (Keep the gas)
Exotic turkey bags (Turkey bags)
She fuck with me 'cause I dress good and I make her laugh (I make her laugh)
She ain't even know how good she had it, until I smashed (Until I smashed)
I ain't been gone five minutes, she wanna know if I'm coming back (If I'm coming back)
Trying to lure me in with pictures of her wearing something skimpy (Something skimpy)
But I won't let her get me (I won't let her get me), only that money can tempt me (That money can tempt me)
Gotta be about them Benji's, only millie's worth my energy (Yup, yup, yup)
While my bro keep his eyes peeled for the enemies
Gray sweats, white Air Max, Penny's first edition (Da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da)
Vintage Magic satin Starter jacket go perfect with 'em
Pro ballin' regulation Spalding, Wilson, y'all some Nerf niggas (Y'all some Nerf niggas)
You play that game 'round here, you might get hurt nigga (You might get hurt nigga)
The South still got something to say, Jet Life all day (Something to say)
Self-made millionaire, I done that shit my own way
Life behind a mask, have the cars there when we land
Sliding with my H-Town patna', we in the slab (We in the slab)
Studio later on, that's millionaires in the lab (Millionaires in the lab)
Watch costs a car, the car costs a house (Yup)
Changing lives off of rap but it's bigger than that, yeah
Recalibrate and then attack 'cause the game changed so fast (So fast)
I think about my young homie, he be out on the Ave (Out on the Ave)
He's super talented but he so in love with the streets
I swear it make me sad (Swear it make me sad)
I tell him 'bout that shit like every chance I have (Every chance I have)
But I respect it, he a young boss and he in his bag (He in his bag)
I hope the industry recognize a superstar flashing (Superstar flashing), and he leave that life in the past (In the past)
Put all his homies on so they don't crash (So they don't crash)
Invest that money smart and make it last (Make it last)
Roll something fat, now watch his empire expand (Watch his empire expand, watch his empire expand)
(That's my man)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches baby (Chevy's on switches baby)
We smoking weed in it, don't post it in your pictures (Don't post it in your pictures)
If you could keep a secret, we could always kick it (Da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da)
Hitting switches on Chef Highway dippin'
Rule number one, don't talk about me 'round your niggas (Yeah)
That shit dead have me suspicious (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, yeah, ayy (Ayy)

Bring me by my LA woman, she got the gas
Sliding with my H-Town patna', we in a slab
By my Miami bitch, she got the fake ass
But she make real cash in a flash

Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches baby
We smoking weed in it, don't post it in your pictures
Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches baby
(Jet Life, Jet Life, nigga, yeah)
East side on minds, it's like every time
Several lowriders outside in a line
Trying to pick one to drive, can't decide (Pick one to drive, can't decide)
Roll a joint, get high, make up my mind (Make up my mind, make up my mind)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)