

## No Window Tints

Curren\$y

To go, to go, to go, to go  
The sounds (Yeah) Just the wind on my skin

Uh, fine fabrics, interior serious  
Dash board lavish, 14-Karat gold instruments  
I'm outside looking at it, I didn't even sit in it yet  
I can't believe that it's just how I envisioned it  
Watchin' the speed limits baby, we smokin' weed in it  
Without no window tints, to me that don't make no sense  
Can't hide, when you this fly  
Them niggas is seeing it  
Takin' in this sunset on the lake  
While reminiscing on how narrowly I escaped  
We divide the cake, brunches with the heads of state  
Mimosas on different coasts and these niggas ain't even close  
They don't want no smoke  
Them niggas broke they wan't hand outs  
I'd rather hand them a rope  
Standing in one place won't get you paid  
They fire desperation shots but I'm not fazed