

# Nothin Less

Curren\$y

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
La, la, la, la, yeah, la, la, la, la, la, yeah  
Right here this is Statik Selektah  
And drubbing and scratch records  
Show off, La, la, la, la, uh

Rolls Royce doors, so tear your marble floors  
White diamonds and rose gold  
Beneath my purple label robe as the day unfolds  
Them other siders gotta pay the toll  
No passes being granted, only iron being branished  
How are the sharks doing damage?  
They'd rather film you dying on iPhone cameras  
Then call an ambulance to grab you  
Fusing lights is all that matter  
That shit don't add up to cash  
But those squares will never understand us  
I don't need 'em, with us in a battle  
Dead weight, that only slow us up  
That shit will get us tucked  
I'd rather have mimosas  
Shrimp and grits, window by the ocean and lunch  
Cigar cutters at the table but women don't smoke blunts  
Shut your mouth, youngster act like you been somewhere for once  
Coasters underneath our cups  
Mahogany and coffee tables, we rolling up, now who dope as us?  
Analyze that shit again and see that thing close to us  
Lit up in the same spot, but didn't smoke with us  
We was separated by the velvet ropes and such  
Only for the city's realest do they open up  
Get your arm broken, try approaching us

What? What?  
I'm the best  
Rolling up that pleasure  
Test the roll and corral us  
Never nothing less  
La, la, la, la, uh

I feel the pressure collapsin', no question what happens  
If I ever quit rapping, know it never was passion  
Lead by all my vices, struggled to live it righteous  
Club hoppin', going shopping, never asked the prices  
Riding Range Rovers, all my brothers remain closer  
Reminisce over struggles, I know that the pain's over  
Sit on Balmain sofas, with Gucci Gang loafers  
Come with a lot of stress and turn into a chain smoker  
Everything got its ups and downs, life is so profound  
Keep my loved ones close around  
'Cause I was down bad, transactions and paper brown bags  
Driving 'round my old town sad  
Questioning things, obstacles on the quest to my dreams  
Having copped a new chain, I'm investing in bling  
Money in my blood stream, I'm infected with cream  
Cash rules everything, y'all just checking the scheme  
'Cause like that

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