

# One For Da Wave

Curren\$y

Got my bitch she shot gun  
A pizza and a cola  
While she play her position in the mirror watching them rollers  
And I'm smoking the potent  
Driving roasted like it's stolen  
On the road to the riches if you wonder where I'm goin  
I make a fortune from flowing  
It's gonna happen I know it  
Fool I told you so  
Don't be surprised cause I'm rollin  
Few styles been stolen  
Don't think that I haven't noticed  
But a couple of nuggets ain't much to this fucking grower  
I can get you some morer  
This audio dope  
I got what chu need plus way morer  
Underneath the floorboards  
I represent no love  
Suckas get no love  
Homie only no others he don't really know us  
Momma have that rolled up before I roll over  
Jet life best life  
Good mornings wild nights  
It's flashing lights  
Racing stripes  
If her head right  
I got no problem booking her flight