

Seventy-Five Tons

Curren\$y

Rolling, while I'm smoking
Look like I'm sleep but I'm focused
Red light creep slow but I don't stop for it
Young niggas been on that grab your dough shit
And I don't wanna smoke no 14 year old kid
But them lil niggas been pulling off some grown shit
Cold game, my heart frozen
Watch golden, my game I stay on it
Shout out ot the homie, paper chasers only
Others don't know me, they move too slowly
Presidential the status, my rollie got rich and I stayed the old me
How many of them rap niggas could say that
Step off Pinnochio your nose growing
Fresh off the barge took the trunk to the cars
Now it's on the block and it's snowing
Coke so fresh white it's glowing
Rap on Xerox sheets, clean as Chlorox bleach
Louis Vuitton low top sneaks
Them other niggas can't go like me
Drunk on the PJ, no ID
Back of the Phantom no drive in
Show you how to ball out responsibly
Spread some money around town for week
See some sights to see
Witch a bad bitch, keep it low key
She think of me highly but we still creep silently

Rolling while smoking
Look like I'm sleep but I'm focused
The red light we creep slow we don't stop for it
Them young niggas been on that grabbing your dough shit
Cold game, heart frozen
Watch golden game stay on it
Shout out to the homie, paper chasers only
Others move too slowly
Presidential status my rollie
Got rich and I still stayed the old me
How many rappers could say that
Step off Pinnochio your nose growing
Fresh off the barge to the trunk of the cars
Now it's snowing
So fresh white that it's glowing
Rap on Xerox sheets clean as Chlorox bleach
Louis Vuitton low top sneaks
Them other niggas can't go like me
Drunk on the PJ with no ID
Back of the Phantom, no drive in
Show you how to ball responsibly
Spread some money out in the town for a week
See the sights to see with a batch bitch but low key
Think of me highly, we still move silently