

Slangin Soap

Curren\$y

Cardo Got Wings
Yeah
Eastside on mine, just like every time
Chevy's on switches, baby
We smokin' weed in it
Don't take no pictures

Born in the middle of a war
Born in the middle of the storm
Marvin asked what was goin' on
I was stuffin' nuggets in a bong
My mama cried, 'cause they cut the lights off
Then, she ran extension cords to my neighbor's
To hook up my SEGA
I used the same plug in the morn- to iron my uniform
I'm fresh to school, I showed up like nothin' wrong
I played at hall, kicked shit with y'all
Soaked the game from all angles, 'cause my intention to ball
Had us all livin' dangerous, we wasn't scared at all
I almost lost everything to that police dog
Diamond rings grip the steerin' wheels of foreign cars
Got to plan a heist and have the balls to pull it off
Otherwise, you just wastin' time
Your homies in your bitch shit, 'cause you ain't wastin' mine

Nigga slide to the car like a star
Style recognized from afar
Others try, but they subpar
Bitch, I'm slangin' soap, come get a bar
I say, bitch, I'm slangin' soap, come get a bar
I say, bitch, I'm slangin' soap, come get a bar
Slide to the car like a star
Style recognized from afar by your broad

Joint rolled like a broken arm
Quarantine, listenin' for the purge alarm
We all got things we been workin' on
Self-improvement, achievements - we all want
Scramblin' for toilet paper, some buyin' guns
Never fired one before, end up smokin' they loved ones
Heard I'm an excellent father but a lousy husband
Say what you say, I'm puttin' hella loot up for my son
Born in the middle of a war
Born in the middle of the storm
Marvin asked what was goin' on
I was stuffin' nuggets in a bong

Slide to my car like a star
Style recognized from afar
Others try, but they subpar
Bitch, I'm slangin' soap, come get a bar
Bitch, I'm slangin' soap, come get a bar
Bitch, I'm slangin' soap, come get a bar
Slide to my car like a star that I are
Style recognized from afar by your broad

Keep the E in it

Chevy's on switches, baby
We smokin' weed in it
Don't post me in your pictures
Yeah, we could always kick it
I don't fuck with them messy bitches
Keep the E in it
Chevy's on switches, baby
We smokin' weed in it
But don't post me in your pictures
I don't like no messy bitches