Stoned On Ocean

Curren\$y

We can handle this like Neanderthals Or we can get into some player shit

Stoned on ocean Rollin' up while I'm smokin' Drinkin' while we still pourin' Stoned on ocean Rollin' up, we still smokin' Drinkin' while we still pourin'

Royal One High's I copped today Supposed to leave Miami tomorrow, but I'll probably stay I got animals in my closet, plenty furs and snakes Bakery bank, direct deposit, birthday cakes Stack it, stash it; it's in the combination safe Playbook exclusive; execute what's on each page Pulled up next to you, I was smokin' in that Wraith Your girl was tryin' to escape; you shoulda seen her face Social media stampede over my next tape Every thirty days, another shipment sent your way Haters figure soon I will run out of shit to say But I rhyme what I live, it's just my life is the shit Sick selection; I got hella cars to whip Kick collection; level straight marvelous Jewelry disrespectful; my pinkie ring just called your chick, a bitch

Stoned on ocean Rollin' up while we still smokin' High, everything in motion

Luxury bars gettin' thought off Every time that I hear my Spyder start up Underground stars, bruh; this grind was beyond tough Would like to think them times beyond us Smoked out till my time up In the cut, somewhere, where you find us With them lowriders lined up Eastside, bruh, who I shine or Who I three-wheel-motion that blue '65 for This year in my city, shook down the House of Blues It was a classy affair, I brung out Mack and Tune' A lot of millionaires was highed up in one room Fresh to death; my dressing room was King Tut's tomb, nigga

Stoned on ocean Rollin' up while I'm smokin'