

Store Owners

Curren\$y

(Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches) Flu, yeah
(Smokin', smokin' weed in it, don't post me in your pictures) Huh
(Keep the E, keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches) Yeah
(Smokin', smokin' weed in it, don't post me in your, don't post me your)

600 SEL, 1992

She wearin' Chanel, I'm in a Dickie suit
Not really tryna hear 'bout what them niggas do
Keep that shit 'tween them and you, might deploy the parachute
Let it carry you, had to let you down easy
Say we not compatible, I'm not quite there with you
I must be fair with you, at least I'm clear with you
I'm older and focused on growin' more and closin' on deals
Now that I'm knowin' what's really real
That come with age, you must respect the game, my nigga
You get colder the more you play, my nigga
Stay at it, I got plenty, but my mental stuck on "I don't have it"
So if they try to play me, I ain't havin' it
(So if they try to play me, I ain't havin' it) Yeah
Gray Jet Life sweatpants under my Mitchell & Ness
I got them flip-up headlights on that C5 'Vette, hold up

(Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches) Hold on
(Smokin', smokin' weed in it, don't post me in your pictures) Yeah
(Keep the E, keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches) Yeah
(Smokin', smokin' weed in it, don't post me in your, don't post me your) Uh

They tried to play me 'til I dropped a hunnid
All that shit they talkin', I been there and done it
The tires good, that motor runnin'
Three 'Lacs back to back on MLK, they white and black
Think I'm livin' out his dream when I be comin' down like that
Love, there's too much to explain, don't compare, this ain't the same
I ain't your man, he up in the stands, them niggas be fans, we up in the game
Pushin' that four by the four, when they be movin' it slow, I be takin' up all of them lanes
Used to low with your ho, I'm raisin' the door, now a player is what I remain
Bitch, it's the planes, never the regular version, ain't nothin' we doin' is plain
Threw me some candy, some butter, some mayo with mustard, a whole lot of bread on that thing
I put the brand on the side of the buildin'
Said fuck it and threw it right all on my chain
Niggas are haters, they really unstable and ain't gon' do nothin' other than complain, yeah
This L-E-dollar, now they know the name
Hahahaha, yeah
Them thirty-sevens on them tires, they ain't never gon' leak
You better go and find a hustle, nigga, rinse and repeat, yeah

Keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches
Smokin', smokin' weed in it, don't post me in your pictures
Keep the E, keep the E in it, Chevy's on switches
Smokin', smokin' weed in it, don't post me in your, don't post me your