

## 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 a  
ll 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  
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