

Stuck

Curren\$y

Keep the E in it, Chevys on switches
Smoking weed in it
Eastside all mine
Bobby this seems bad

It's crazy how
Niggas get live when there's ladies 'round
Empty wagons, ain't putting no paper down
Rule one, joint cooked up 80s style
Slim in the cut, I filet 'em
No debating
I be on this track skating
If you don't acknowledge that then you hating
Or you dead slick
Walking in these ice creams
[?] pieces
I don't buy 'em [?], I wear my sneakers
[?] and creased the
A player had 'em on, so the value increases
Hide behind gates, cause I hang with a taper
Welcome to the Jet Life [?]
Top shelf, cooking good supper plates
Its Good Friday every day where I stay

Stuck in this life forever
The more things change the more they stay the same
And they still look up to the planes
Jet Life on the plates, diamonds spinning in my chain
Swear I'm colder then I've ever been
Stuck in this life forever
The more things change the more they stay the same
And they still look up to the planes
Jet Life on the plates, diamonds spinning in my chain
Swear I'm colder then I've ever been, nigga