

# Sundown in Eleuthera

Curren\$y

Add a little bit of that sauce on there. Having high speed chases with the coast guard

Throwing parties at the boat launch, having high-speed chases with the coast guard

Buying super fast cars, though we drive 'em slow  
Swinging through the neighborhood, they ain't seen this one before  
Oh there he go!  
Hustle hard is all he know  
Homie got plenty to show  
Andretti wear that presi [?], though he drive a Rolls  
Got a Ferrari, too, but he comfortable in them '64s  
That boss bitch took my attention off them silly hoes  
But she can't knock me off my grind, cuz I stand ten toes - like all the time  
Cleats in the turf, we puts in work, provide a wave to surf  
Club only for official members who started with me ground up from the dirt  
Recognize your self worth  
Then you make your name on this earth  
They tried to play me, but I peeped 'em first  
Then backup cameras when that Beamer coupe reverse

Down the mansion driveway  
Automatic iron gates  
Game sharp as razor blades  
So high I could fly away

Throwing parties at the boat launch. Having high-speed chases with the coast guard  
(Chases with the mother fucking coast guard)

Throwing parties at the boat launch. Having high-speed chases with the coast guard  
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Left the anchor, set sail  
Charter course toward the mil  
In the end we prevail  
All bread, fresh or stale  
At the shore where them fools await the bales  
All in the parking lot in the rain makin' them cars fishtail  
Slinging that raw fish scale  
Underground brick sales  
Only a boss in this deal  
Gotta peep out the detail  
Whipping the Porsche 'round the guard rail  
You could tell he was taught well  
Throwing parties at the boat launch

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Throwing parties at the boat launch. Having high-speed chases with the coast guard  
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None of them bad bitches know y'all

You think you on but you so off