

# Supa

Curren\$y

Smokin seven grams of OG Kush, that's a supa gar  
Pull up on a block in a drop top, that's a supa car  
All this ice around my neck and wrist, bitch I'm a supa star  
Fuck the talkin, I just want my bags no matter who you are (get money)

Nobody go get me, I had to go get it myself (get it myself)  
She callin me daddy, she tell me I fuck her the best  
My daughter my world, I swear that I love her to death (love her to death)  
Fresh out the mud, the dirty but fly nigga jet (uh)  
Smokin that good in my neck of the woods, them niggas be ducking the fuzz (b  
e ducking the fuzz)  
See ya tomorrow, I'm gon' get that money, so leave the key under the rug  
Cool with them niggas who cool with some niggas who get the gun up in the cl  
ub (the club)  
We all in the lobby, she want me to rock her, but sorry no glove, no love  
Talkin that money talk, I learned it from Julio (from Julio)  
They tell us that life a strip so play ya movie role (movie role)  
I'm feeling like B.I.G. inside the Coogi store  
Neva get too involved, them hoes they do the most

Smokin seven grams of OG Kush, that's a supa gar  
Pull up on a block in a drop top, that's a supa car  
All this ice around my neck and wrist, bitch I'm a supa star  
Fuck the talkin, I just want my bags no matter who you are (get money)

Blue rocks in my Super Villain tang, that's a supa chain  
Stuntin on em every day, Super Dave, Jackie Chang  
Wrist do magic, David Blaine  
Smellin like a pound on planes  
You still broke, that's just lame  
Getting bags, that's my lane  
Super Villain, you know my name  
Killin it, winnin it, all in this game  
Nigga talk shit, I don't hear what they sayin  
I'm serious about money, while you just be playin  
Countin up racks all in the AM  
Packs come in, we don't even weigh em  
Push em out when it's a drought  
I'm a boss, so watch ya mouth  
Loose lips sink ships everyday  
Around my way watch what you say  
You buyin, I'm sellin like it's eBay  
Trademark back like a replay  
Making moves on the freeway  
Come up short, ain't no leeway  
Know niggas who shoot, no CJ  
Name in rotation, no DJ, nigga

Smokin seven grams of OG Kush, that's a supa gar  
Pull up on a block in a drop top, that's a supa car  
All this ice around my neck and wrist, bitch I'm a supa star  
Fuck the talkin, I just want my bags no matter who you are (get money)

My car costs a house, my house like a mall (like a mall)  
My watch a new freezer, I'm too cold for y'all  
Wake up, turn some music on  
Smoke a zip this morn'

Pancakes with the syrup pourin'  
Breakfast is the most important  
Private chef on the tour buses when we tourin  
Ballin and not keepin score cause I don't care no more  
Spent ya havings in the jewelry store  
You cannot afford what that outside I parked on your lawn  
That's that Rolls Royce Dawn, seeing double but ain't nothing wrong  
I go two of them cars, I been papered since '07 homie  
I don't fuck with gauze, forty-one millimeter diamond bezel not a flaw  
Pull up in Ferrari, scratch off on the law  
Aggravated with your broad, I'm fin to drop her off

Smokin seven grams of OG Kush, that's a supa gar  
Pull up on a block in a drop top, that's a supa car  
All this ice around my neck and wrist, bitch I'm a supa star  
Fuck the talkin, I just want my bags no matter who you are