

The Beach

Curren\$y

The margin is wide
(Yeah yeah)
Y'all better call TY tell him come grab that
(Of the rich and wealthy)
Before I forget what I was doing with that
(Paper)
Still stoned, still on
Said I don't fuck with suckers back then
And I still don't
Still stoned, still on

You more concerned with them hoes than yourself
That's detrimental to your mental health
The margin is wide between hood rich and wealth
Separate it bro, step up your paper
I heard you stressed out, you been missing payments
They talking about you bad on them gossip pages
Same ones who celebrated
See you out later
Sell you down the road for coins that was only silver and gold plated
That shit wasn't real
But the consequences really is
Something you could feel
Shit producing tears, wasted years
Wasted game in the ears of a lame
Start applying, instead of crying and whining
About who else shining and how you ain't got it
I don't come to pity parties
I'm out here getting it shorty

They open that shit up for me
Said I was sorry for the Wraith but not for my Ferrari
Sliding through the lobby all my chains on me
My ex bitch saw me, started talking
My current lady walked up on me
Introduced them to each other, neither one was salty
Matter of a fact they was sweet on each other
Then we layed up in a crib on a beach for the summer
(Layed up on a beach for the summer)
Yeah yeah yeah nigga
Still stoned, still on
Said I don't fuck with fake bitches then and I still don't

(Capo)

Going back and forth with these bars like a predicate
All this water on I can't tell you how wet she drip
They gonna dry your mother's eye if they come through wetting shit
I tell you the whole story but you niggas know the rest of it
The back of the back it got seats like a craftmatic
Running through these dirty streets where they blast 'matics
He got hit up in his car, he trying to breathe like an asthmatic
I was always ready for the beef when it had static
That give me room, the cars big like a yacht bitch
I don't smoke cigs but there's a SIG in the drop
And watch for your safety because this trigger don't lock
The first nigga that move, that's the first nigga getting shot

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Do I know you
(I don't think so)
No
Why you smiling
(Why are you smiling)
I don't know
(I know who you are, you Americano)
I wish to the world would like to see you immediately
I wish to see you