

Ultimate Ultimate

Curren\$y

Yeah
Yeah
La da da da da
I ended up talkin to the homie too
Good lookin out
Uh

Rolls Royce, paper plates, no tint
Fish bowl pull it up like a YouTube video (Skurrrrr)
Look it up, views up, take a poll
How many of them other niggas this cold?
Wrist cold, But its nothin new
I grown accustomed to stuntin on suckas thats what I do
For the last few daysbettin money on games
Side bettin on Madden, breakin cash in
Rollin fat ones and not passin
Pedal mashin a classic blast from the past
Hella fast did the whole dash in the flash
Smokin on that only grown at
A restricted location where them suckas never go at
New Orleans born with homes all over the map
Call them hoes over we fuck in an hour flat
I gotta roll, dice throw
I chose to show up on television with my eyes low
Cause I figured, fuck it homie they already know
Everywhere I go this is so
And I'm fresh like these Bapes were just baked wheres the stove
I got it cooked, scrap the plate they want more
They all dope and its all in the flow
Money all in the wall all in the floor
With your wildest dreams behind my garage doors
We are the audio Narcos
Cocaine in the AUX cords we drug lords
Take the party outdoors
Dock the yacht, and start the sports cars
This is what I grind for
Flash back my apartment
Burn holes in my dirty carpet
Whole time with my mind on boss shit
Plot on it till its accomplished
Large amounts of accountants countin commas
Schemes is countless, suckas not around us
Fuck a scoundrel leave them niggas where you find them
Designer imposter pretending to be mobsters
They are not monsters, Boogieman neither
I'm highed up and unbothered
Sucka free, this is me, a capital G
Everyday, all day, highed up in the morning the homie Sway
Yeah

Ultimate Ultimate Ultimate Ultimate
La da da da
Ultimate Ultimate Ultimate Ultimate
Told you
Told you
Yeah