

Under The Moon

Curren\$y

Riding with you
Is the only way I can escape it
Under the moon
We get high and I know you can taste it, yeah
Riding with you
Is the only way I can escape it
Fly under the moon

Jamming Ghetto Mafia in a Ferrari with the top up
It would profit you to listen what I got for you, I promise you
Game for sale, spitting motion pictures (Motion pictures)
Smoked out at the Oscars (Smoked out at the Oscars)
Park the sports cars next to the helicopters
Red carpet sponsored by designers (Sponsored by designers)
Semi-fresh looks and direct deposits
I get paid all day, I am a product (I'm a motherfucking product)
Though it's priceless, I'll sell you a lil' time, you should be honored (Yeah, you should be honored)
Six zeros, two commas
More thousands, less drama
Baby girl, I'm all about it
Six zeros, two commas
More dollars, less drama
Baby girl, I'm all about it
Broke niggas gon' talk about it

Riding with you
Is the only way I can escape it
(If you can keep a secret, we can always kick it)
Told her, "Rule number one, don't talk about me 'round your nigga"
Under the moon
(Keep the E in it)
(Chevys on switches)
(Baby, we smoking weed in it)
We get high and I know you can taste it, yeah (Don't post me in your pictures)
(Rule number one, don't talk about me 'round your nigga)
(That shit there had him suspicious)
Riding with you
(We hitting switches on Chev', highway dipping)
(Loose lips sink ships and our ship ain't sinking)
Is the only way I can escape it
(Fuck was they thinking?)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)