

Workers And Bosses

Curren\$y

Just as quick as your run started, the wins become losses
'Cause all your workers thought they was the bosses
Now they finger pointing at each other tryna figure out who fault it is
I'm in the vault listening to vinyl, appreciating art
As the value appreciates on my 1975 Porsche
Plain Jane Rolly, took the target top off
The sunset was picturous
Tennis bracelet and the chain made the complete set
She wore that under that dress and nothing else
I'm having her and all this weed to myself
She don't smoke but she sip top shelf
Plus she cook like a fuckin' top chef
Sign the dotted line on the jet
Changed my momma life, I just endorsed the check
What could be left? What haven't I driven yet?
Five star suite I haven't slept in yet
Four game strange stretch, had the series swept
Six seven eight series Bimmers and they all factory fresh
Done everything clean but I'm a motherfuckin' mess
East side

Just as quick as your run started, all them wins become losses
'Cause all your workers thought they was the bosses
Now they finger pointing tryna figure out who fault it is
Homie, just as quick as your run started, those wins become losses
'Cause all your workers thought they was the bosses
Now they finger pointing tryna figure out who fault it is