

## Your Direction

Curren\$y

Yeah

This is music you can fly to

Brought to you Courtesy to good weed and bad bitches and I mean that in the best way possible

In there like swimwear

That is my answer if you asking if I will be where it is poppin tonight

Home boy fa sho, ain't I always

Well not always but when I get my off days

I'm known to step out

Pull my best out

Super freash you know I dress out

The life I am living got me stressed out

And that is why I am in the club tonight

Shades over my eyes

I spy to the left of me

A vision so heavenly

I figure this is how it feels when you rolling on ecstasy

She takes away the breath of me

I wanna approach but not sure if she know the rep I got attached to me

I want hearts I commit an assault of battery

I'm a dog but for you I can change drastically

Damn I gotta gain my composure, attack my mission, handle buisness like a soldier told her

Ayyee Ayyee... Ayee

Ayeee I don't really hit the club but tonight I'll make an exception

For some reason I can't seem to keep my eyes off your direction

Tell your friends, you won't be leavin with them

U met the man of your dreams, ya'll are gettin in the wind

If they ask who, point to me and say him

Curren\$y, the high spitta, he's

You can be the co-pilot in my fly ass benz

You will tell them all about me sometime in the mornin

But until then you're havin the night, of a lifetime

Sittin on my balcony, takin in the sky-line

Heaven sent us some fine wine, puffin on some good line

From the pages of the high times magazine

Poppin in some dvd's

You wanna watch The Wire? Or the Sopranoes season 3?...

It's all good with me

We ain't even gotta rush to freak, we can chill on this sofa

Hold on

Lemme gain my composure, attack my mission handle business like a soldier

Momma, you are one of the most beautiful things that I have ever seen

Although my days on God's green earth, said I've been all over the world

With my team

I promise

Good God miss, you have me astonished

When I look at what your parents have accomplished

With some help from the Lord of course

Heaven must be minus an angel I'm quite sure

We can make the wedding arrangements cause I'm yours

If you'll have me, only thing I'm asking

Is that you hold me down like gravity

Oh what a tragedy

When a player retires from the game

And baby I dun took my jersey off and untied my shoe strangs

My horoscope say prepare for chaaangee mayyyynee

Damn, I gotta gain my composure, attack my mission handle business like a soldier