

Zack Morris Phone

Curren\$y

Huh
(La música de Harry Fraud)
Huh

Drinkin' Habiki in the lounge
Celebratin' a successful touchdown
Environments you've never been around
Them niggas really clowns
Must be no guideline was in your crew, who in the fuck brung them niggas 'round?
You claimin' the block, but the reppin' dudes do not vouch
You thinkin' you in, but you really out
I'm in a droptop, it look like it's finna rain, but it is a drought
Only I can run my game, homie, you cannot
Hunger pangs from wanting things, diamond chains
Holy water watches, frozen aqua rings
Whole lot of change, pause, it came, but I stayed the same
Same mind frame, just more cars and a yard, man
More cars in my garage and
I got one being delivered tomorrow, man
Livin' with it all and when I die
Leave it for my son and my dogs, Nine Eye
My brother's keeper
Still ain't outgrown my love for sneakers and reefer
Passenger side of the AMG, got the brick cellphone and a beeper

Huh, fuckin' 'em, doggin' 'em, leavin' 'em, makin' 'em run behind it
Flashlight in the daytime, I don't know how to find it
Ain't no secret, shorty, ain't no other like him
Bitch, a jet just flew by and you ain't recognize it?
Fuckin' 'em, doggin' 'em, leavin' 'em, makin' 'em run behind it
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Uh, it's the year of the rat (Year of the rat)
Chinese zodiac, y'all got ovaries, y'all overreact (Y'all overreact)
No hugs, I ain't holdin' back
Sold crack in the cul-de-sac
The industry filled with greed
Independently, it's a chance the rapper might succeed
Now LaRussell as powerful as L.A. Reid (Uh)
It's cliché, but knowledge is key (Knowledge is key)
I sold dust when I was down on my luck
Y'all question my practices, I'm Bubba Chuck
The world is my oyster, you'd better learn how to shuck
Ten a bill on a duck
That's the price on a bird, build this shit up (Build this shit up)
It may lead to fisticuffs
Even with degrees, they ain't pickin' us (They ain't pickin' us)
Ain't nobody sprinklin' pixie dust
I'm an independent rapper (Rapper)
These niggas think they my benefactor (My benefactor)
Or dependents, the requests be endless
Never-ending, so outlandish, I think they pretending (Yeah)
Don't ask me for nothin', I ain't got that shit (I ain't got that shit)
Don't ask if I'm comin' unless it's on your bitch (Unless it's on your bitch)

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They say I'm acting funny, y'all the ones that switch (Switch)
'Cause I'm still broke and y'all act like I'm rich
I guess it's all perspective

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If you can keep a secret, we can-
Rule number one, don't-
Yeah

We be hittin' switches down Chef Highway, dipping