

89 Rolex

Smoke DZA

Kush got me
Yeah
Really
Right
Yeah

Colorful money in different currencies, fuck with me
Baggin' up inside of the DoubleTree, comfortably (Uh-huh)
Dead blocks, was only me and the tumbleweeds
Had a hundred, they funneled me, it was fun for me (Right)
Take what and leave the what? Bare fuckery (Bare fuckery)
Pussy ho runnin' a muckery (Uh-huh)
Luckily, I'm sucker free, good in my own company (Right)
I was on a solo mission
Me and Soulo been tight since my Polo visions (Uh)
Crackin' Actavis seals, I don't do no more sippin' (Ah)
Still a master with the P's and I don't know no limits
Yeah, through the ticker tape, it's a photo finish
Dumped some dollars in my little homie coco business (Uh)
Just a couple senseis and a dojo with it
Legendary nigga, so prolific
You know what time it is

Ah, yeah
AYY
Uh, man
Soul-O

Went from Dale's Liquor to delis in the Bronx, nigga
LAX to JFK, or LaGuardia, nigga
From the East Coast to the East Coast
I walk light, but I still step heavier than all of you niggas
My OG Rugby Thompson had me in Harlem
Me and Doe doubled back then, had him in Carson (True story)
That's why we locked in to the death
We was hidin' the TEC while double-cuppin' the Hi-Tech
Before you new niggas knew what outside was
Ayo, Smoke (What's happenin'?)
Where the fuck is Shipes' buds? (Hahaha)
Right (Right)
Off a molly or a quiet, droppin' prophecies of quiet, the original premier
Rock was rollin' 'Woods quickly, cream, I chase infinitely
Breakin' breads with Shipes, everything kosher over here
And that was yesteryear
If I'm lyin', then I'm flyin', bitch
You know what time it is
Folk

Yeah, yeah, uh
On my way to Berlin
Yeah, rest in peace DoeBurger, I'm lightin' another one just for him
Yeah
We are the era
Cool culture will never die
Yeah
Light another one, put some clouds in the sky
Yeah

We goin' ten for ten
Yeah
Let's work, the 10/10
It's the voice of the plant with another passport stamp
Yeah
Put that out, the kids is comin'