

# Morningside Sunset

Smoke DZA

Terry Richardson shoot peace sign when I pose  
Cheeks smiling so hard my eyes closed  
Red carpet treatment where I go  
Get money living out your life goals  
Fraudy love when I talk that fly shit let me talk that fly shit  
I'm in Nanc', France eating croissants  
Bad bitches want to fall through the show I got comps  
Supreme whites I only rock the ones  
Only get two years for launch  
Cigar ball like a don  
Fresh porter house steaks like they just took the cow off the farm  
Took a limp for my pops but I'm glad he alive  
Got him the best prosthetic leg money can buy, now that's fly  
I'm in a whole 'nother jurisdiction I'm on my second passport  
You worried about other niggas that's mad pause

Its for the brothers and hustlers that understand it  
For all my niggas that thought they would hit the ball but get remanded  
ed  
Smoking the best og in the world from San Fran kid  
Bout to roll up another one  
And this one's for you  
This one's for you

Higher than Doc Ellis minus the rollers  
Sweetest aroma the finest I rolled up  
Groupie love bring more months but take them hoes' phone before we go  
up  
Might try to James Harden a nigga  
We off Patron dub good view facing the river  
Good robe on the one just came from the tailor  
My white low boxes got a little mascara on 'em  
They trying to ride the wave go sailor on 'em, how so  
Most these niggas on BALCO, they cheating  
Its foot on the neck season all over again  
No air to breath I'm closing all of the vents  
And fuck all your corny events  
I'm throwing all you weirdos in the trench  
And swim with the fishes

Its for the brothers and hustlers that understand it  
For all my niggas that that's bout to hit the ball but get remanded  
Smoking the best og in the world from San Fran kid  
Bout to roll up another one  
And this one's for you  
This one's for you  
This one's for you  
I said this one's for you  
DZA