[Verse 1: Curren\$y] Year-round we them niggas You seasonal, temporary living Your run'll be done in a minute You are not infinite Bitches can tell the difference, they know better than to smoke with Back up a lil' bit, you'll get the whole picture So much sicker than them niggas, I'm coughing they just got hiccups KC lights, roll bars on my Chevy pickup Off-road style, lift kit, heavy duty springs Stomper tires get it done when the time is crunch like sit-ups To the challenge I rise, Lamborghini doors '85 Countach never seen a real road From the showroom floor to my seven car garage Got a storage 'cross town with like seven more rides Tucked inside - that Grand Theft Auto life Rolling up in my safe house I'm looking down Done it by my design, refusing to comprimise [Hook] Mestizo eyes Mestizo eyes [Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa] They saying shit changed 'casue shit changed Not just the horses in my motor, but the cost for me to show up I'm a boss, and my whole team fly private Black cars when we roll up, quarter pounds when we blow up Hit the ground running My watch new cause a nigga sound bumping And ya girlfriend leaving you cause she just wanna be around somethin Like playing Xbox and wearing weed socks, speeding 'round stunting Orderin' thousand dollar room service, rolling weed up by the onion Ooo I got it made, but I ain't make it on my own Who would've thought a Pittsburgh nigga would go and buy an LA home Rolling up papers, turning down favors All these fake kushes, I got my own flavor Homie that ain't KK in that brand new bag Got it made to make that brand new crib Need a whip to match that brand new car Thinking maybe Maybach brand new insides Everything black, young ass nigga blowing OG in the back Last time you heard from me, I was rolling bud up Looking dope in my brand new clothes

[Hook] Mestizo eyes Mestizo eyes Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Eyes closed like someone told 'em to shut up