

J.L.R. (Ft. Young Roddy & Smoke DZA)

Curren\$y

[Featuring: Young Roddy & Smoke DZA]'Fore I lift up my house
I kill it while I'm on it
Ehm, life
Fuck are you takin' me for?
One of you sucker niggas don't forget to set when you be out
Down shit nervous until I meet my whole familyUh, my shift on the flow
My type in the trunk homie, my phone in the dunk
Finishin' up a journey, headed almost roll
'Fore I left out my house, I chug it while I'm on the road
On the way to your girl house, you don't know that's mine
Smashed out at my homie crib, as far as it goes
Snatch the shower, change clothes, back to the same old
Triple OG Gang, the furrricane goes
Keep it everything to fay, work it with her drove
Double S Impala bubble on the stock chromes
Opportunity came knockin' but I wasn't home
I was at opportunity house, takin' the valuables on
Like fuck that, we wanna know
This is jet life, my niggas is bad socks
Like fuck that, we wanna know
This is jet life, my dog sons roll dropsThe fuck you thought this was dawg?
We them endless motherfuckers after all
We'll have this whole world changed by tomorrow
J.L.R.Like the fuck you thought this was dawg?
We them endless motherfuckers after all
We'll have this whole world changed by tomorrow
J.L.R.J.L.R.
Aye what they thought this was dawg?
We them endless motherfuckers after all
We'll have this whole world changed by tomorrow
Nigga I'm 'bout to make it
I told 'em hoes I was gonna be ballin'
Like the shot off that glass, uh I caused it
They talkin' 'bout all my camp, nigga beg your pardon
I ain't never had no fun in whip but I had a foreign bitch
Chasin' juvenile like in the trip
And we all don't get no chance like this
So I'm goin' in, I'll try my best to dodge them pigs
Tried my best to dodge that pig

If I could I'd do it again
Money racks they spend, I do it big
Check my fowl friends, got the skills to pay my rent
Got enough game to take your bitch, girl be fuckin' me big
My jersey not buyin' my main bitch
Be a team, that's some playa shit
But worthy for only the strong ram
This rap shit your love
Yea yea yea The fuck you thought this was dawg?
We them endless motherfuckers after all
We'll have this whole world changed by tomorrow
J.L.R. Like the fuck you thought this was dawg?
We them endless motherfuckers after all
We'll have this whole world changed by tomorrow
J.L.R. Why, the fuck you thought this was dawg
We them endless motherfuckers after all
Have this whole world changed by tomorrow
I'll be the young high fellow, fly mellow
Straight from the ghetto, illest nigga on the tribe arrow
And I'm the newest member of the jet life team
And I will bring my nigga Phelps mammal cream
Blow the law, kill these niggas looks fo' sha
Out to take 'em back with us, we took 'em before
Ah, cush guard, here my scrip keys
No, you see me in the Mag holes and light tires in my picture
Rugby's on the bed, rugby's on the wall, rugby's on the floor
Mirror, mirror, still the freshest of them all
I feel you bro, now them bitches think I'm ballin'
So they be actin' differently when I be up in Harlem The fuck you thought this was dawg?
We them endless motherfuckers after all
We'll have this whole world changed by tomorrow
J.L.R. Like the fuck you thought this was dawg?
We them endless motherfuckers after all
We'll have this whole world changed by tomorrow
J.L.R.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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