

# J.L.R. (featuring 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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