

# Scottie Pippen

## Curren\$y

[Verse 1 - Currensy] Showing no signs of letting up  
Still kick you in the head like I think  
You on the verge of getting up  
No mercy, Cobra Kai, Cobra commando  
Deadly venom spitting, n-ggas just a salamander  
I'm living the life worthy capturing on camera, documented  
How one of the last lives was deaded  
How I rolled up in the drop, how I rolled up that sticky  
How I rolled with them women, elegant player, no sippin'  
How I f\*ck them to sleep?  
How I woke up out the building when I was finished  
Keep it G, them n-ggas not original they muthaf-cking house of mirrors  
Not quite the image, I'm on that Popeye spinach  
Mama mai-tai sippin, she loves a square n-gga  
But now she trying something different  
Windy City Bulls, mention the Nets, wool jackets and sweats, Scottie Pippens  
My description, high of that fuzzy green prescription  
Lying if I said that I isn't  
If you looking for that n-gga: I is him  
All eyes in this direction, a burden and a blessing  
[Freddie Gibbs] Reporting live from the devil's pad  
Breakfast here: two titties, two plus and a turkey bacon sandwich  
2 seeds with eggs and bread jelly  
My hoes they rarely pop that p-ssy,  
  
They put off in my Pontiac on Pirellis '82 edition  
Spotters body squatting on sixes?  
Rather be counting stacks than stuck in the county, washing the dishes  
Or washing drawers in the pen ?  
I had to go pay the correct correctional officer to walk him in  
Bail money on debt, come at my neck  
Plus that boy cause that same place where him ? where he slept  
I issue eternal rest, sign up and be a subscriber  
The price of life thats so high that I must make sure I stay higher  
Stay with the purp out of piso?  
Smacking as deep as needles  
They run in the rock just like I play quarterback for the eagles  
Rando donovan in the mic a  
'Fore I picked up this mic I was hitting licks

Did dirt with plenty disciples  
I'm gang bang affiliated, federal investigated, self educated  
All my co-conspirators catching cases  
I got straight out of college and I made it at home ?  
But believe I got the balls to clear up all of my altercations  
Leave faces with operations, closed casket console  
Tryna make million dollars, f-ck a million downloads  
But if that equal the same, smash it up and give me my change  
I made a lane up in this game so n-ggas goin' remember the name  
Gangsta Gibbs ho, two bitches cooking in the crib hoe  
Still push a bucket but I ride it like a Benz hoe  
Tryna find a bridge ho, to slanging raps, from slanging weight  
Said the Fred the new age ? call me baby face

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