

The Hangover

Curren\$y

[Chorus]

We smoke and drink all night
Hangover cause we hung out
Chicks know we party that's why
They love it when we come out
Have the time of your life
Before all yo time run out
Put them bottles on ice while

I'll roll another one up[Verse 1: Curren\$y]

Come through with that killer weed
Alfred Hitchcock in the zip lock
Zig Zags and a Jones soda

Let shorty twist one up for the pit stop
Scratch off, AC on

Windows up, new shit playin'

What you sayin? Nathan

Dollar signs my only language,
Fluently speak it

And reject fools comin' in my lane with that weak shit,
That's how I keep it

The game in my pocket like a Nintendo DS

I left my last one on the jet

I got mistakes I make

So I don't lay down till the sunrise[Chorus]

We smoke and drink all night
Hangover cause we hung out
Chicks know we party that's why
They love it when we come out
Have the time of your life
Before all yo time run out (run out)
Put them bottles on ice while

I'll roll another one up[Verse 2: Mikey Rocks]

(Yeah, yeah)

I'm in a fire twips (Twips)

High as hell (Man..)

I'm try'na nail

We can leave, find your cell

Lock my number in like you're takin it for hostage

Try'na put you on the game

Maybe you should watch it
They takin' trips to asp.
And flyin' kites all in the tropics
Watch the Pistons against the Bulls
On the floor with the mascot
Dancin', fly as Helly Hansons on our shoulder blades,
And we tip the waiter good
You can keep the change,
That's Italian go there
I'm born if you peep the change
I keep a little reefer in my sneaker
If we need the flame,
Drink until I gotta piss
Damn I got a lot of chicks
Take another sip of what I'm drinkin'
And I'm out of it

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