## **Coast 2 Coast**

## **Sammy Adams**

(Chorus)

Lifestyle switchin' the illest Up in the business I'm hoping to make a killing

And get at me (get at me)
Goin' coast 2 coast
Going coast 2 coast

We going coast 2 coast Coast 2 coast

I'm not being mean, I'm just being me Casa Sinatra, get on my team Girls see me and say "OMG" He's back on flights going over seas.

Not rich, but aspire to be
Got a new Bentley, but my swagger cheese.
Rather be an ack with a pound of trees
Never been down

And you can not see
Girl problems you think you have some
Hit the beach you won't have none
Big dreams here You Know Platinum

Checks never deposit just cash 'em Summertime Triple Eight Vodka Goin' out with my boys lookin' proper Used to be at the bottom

With the other lobsters

Now I'm in the sky like birds and helicopters.

(Chorus)

On flights traveling to play songs.

Two things Ipod and my Dre's on

Two things on my mind at the same time

Got to go both coasts on the same song

Gotta kill shit, No limit I spit my heart out

'Cause its in this, in the bridges, the beginning
Yeah something like the keys to my ignition
Come fly, yeah get a boarding pass
Too busy all day can't go to class.
Still getting good grade know I'm gonna pass

Hit the West coast I'm leaving mass

Domestic got a press kit

Side life girls impressed with

Girls frontin' like they won't have sex with me?

Haha, yeah right?

(Chorus:x2)

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