

# Airborne Aquarium

## Curren\$y

I'm gettin' hella mail from jail, niggas tellin' me to kill it  
When they get out I'll bring them 'round some bitches  
Shinobi, how I kick it, "American Ninja" major motion picture  
Flippin' my remote, same way I do them ho's But she already know before she touch my Chevy door  
Real nigga, let me make it as clear as my windows  
No square shall enter in the circle of winners  
Know I'm prepared for whatever, if you know what I been through Rear-view, clear vision, memories of paid  
dues  
Confined to a runway, thunderstorms came through  
But look what it came to, somethin' that amazes you  
Soon as you quit hatin' and hear what I gotta say to you Baby blue, souls D's, White 11, '96  
No retro card came with this  
Same year, my Impala with the floor shift  
Four door suicide, muscle car, chauffeured Shawty body chocolate, Russel Stover  
Brung weed wit' her whenever I invite her over  
Polo sweater, Teddy belt hangin' off her shoulder  
No care over here so we put it in the air Walkin' 'round my house, say she wanna fuck everywhere  
That's cool, baby, but I just got that pool table  
We ain't gotta stay away from it, it's all good  
If you wanna get under it then I guess I can fuck with it Before I got on this beat, it made out a bucket list  
And these boys, I granted this death wish  
Legendary lay-up Jordan with the right-left switch  
Hang time, hand glide, stir fried, chunky-eyed, Shanghai Candy rain, drizzle frame, I ride '87  
Corvette ZR1 to the T-top softened  
Put 'em in the trunk bitch, all gassed up  
She been drinkin' from the pump, that's all bad Tryin' to pass, fucked around and crashed  
Bitches all flip, fools tryin' to make it last  
Emotional luggage, nothin' of it, I don't check bags  
I just carry on, leave that bullshit in the past Half Rose, Sean Don, O.J. in my glass  
Mimosa, Testarossa program, bow ties curriculum  
Doors open like a pendulum swingin'  
Rockin' my jet set emblems Foolish, the serve like Wimbledon, interior cinnamon  
The car that I'm sittin' in, calm my bad nerves  
I call her my Ritalin, just kiddin'  
Not pillin', just element twistin' From the herb come the fire and the wind I'm livin'  
Not pillin', just element twistin'  
From the herb come the fire and the wind I'm livin'  
From the herb come the fire and the wind I'm livin', yeah

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