## **Audio Dope II**

## **Curren\$y**

Yea.

Yea yea yea

Yea yea yea

Uhh

Yea yea yea

Yea yea yea

Uhh

Yea yea yea

Yea yea yea

Uhh

Fool

Spitta get this whole shit jumpin like

Kangaroo pouch Louis Vuitton

The small things keep me different from these fools

Pull my draw strings

Keep my sweats off of my shoes

I'm a dawg mang keep my paws clean

I ain't fuckin with you at all

Lames is your whole set

Please don't recognize ya'll

Independent acrobatic

Make that loo sommersault

Rememberin my license and restrictions in my moms car

Came a long way

But I don't got time to be

Sittin at the dock of the bay

Wastin every second

Money can be made out a rhyme

I can do it on the dime

Kick the shit out the beat until it die

Call CSI

I got um runnin scared tryna catch up

57 heinz gregory the dance legend

Make music I'm steppin out

At a major event

Best dressed in attendance

And I never left the houseRight back at it

Like the Pilot get the pot

We can get it crackin in here

## Audio Dope

We track traffickin

And they askin for mo is you back again?

And I ain't talking bout practice no mo.

When it's game time show me to the stove

Audio dope

Yea nigga we track traffickin

They askin for mo is you back again? Greens rolled under the gazzibo

Lemonade level vodka

Badgamon playin Keno

Musical Mafia

Loaded bases bring my Team home I'm the great bambino

Roulette wheels in the casino

Fat max scammin off the top

But that's the game we in

What you gone do about it huh?

Sacrifice and hit the independent prolly not?

They not like me.

That's why they don't like me

Me I'm like Lee

In my trilla in between

Scenes got the feature girl from the video full of weed

Break your foot tryna kick it like I kick it

Kill yourself tryna live how I'm livin

SPITTARight back at it

Like the Pilot get the pot

We can get it crackin in here

Audio Dope

We track traffickin

And they askin for mo is you back again?

And I ain't talking bout practice no mo.

When it's game time show me to the stove

Audio dope

Yea nigga we track traffickin

They askin for mo is you back again?(All around the world the same song

Cali buzz strong it's that love phase gone

So high tell my neighbors thought I moved out

Because your boy stays gone

Now tell me that I ain't got it and then keep a straight face punk!)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/