The Hangover (feat. key Matt Bellis, Mikey Rocks)

Curren$y

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 upCome 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, A.C. 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 D.S.
I left my last one on the jet
I got mistakes I make
So I don't lay down till the sunriseWe 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(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 Hanson's 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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