Breakfast

Curren$y

So cold with it protentcy of the beat is consistent
With the fact that most did it prolific not shakin'
Or stirred in da presence of those niggas herbs
They only after ya bread them fuckin' birds
You think they like your haircut fair enough
Live your life patna guess I can keep these two cents in my pocket
And back to these underground rap dollas refused the majors
And stayed real I kept my promise rolled bamboos in the Bahamas
Mama it's either that or them strawberry colidas X-box web browser
Download or updated N.B.A. roster play?
Two game season condo full of snacks spitta not leavin' off
Brand motherfuckas odd numba' you are not even on my level
Write that sickness my ink pen sneezin yancy thigpin
Can't catch me sleepin' you ear hustlin muthafucka
And I'm eatin' creepin' with my side
Bitch hope I don't get caught cheatin' New Orleans
Dis morning new york in this evening squintin'
They eyes and shit they can't see him fly in the house
Buzzin' them bugs can't be him eligible letters in my leger
They can't read him smilin' money pilin' I'm cheesin' odometer
Broken I ain't know that I was speedin' fast livin' slow gin for these bitches
I got that game from my Pittsburgh niggas ? V Diablo 96 ? Daniel son crane kick

Songwriters
Franklin, Shante / Smith, Dante TerrellPublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/