

Currency, Money, Drugs, Bitches, Liquor

[Verse 1: Currency]

These niggas are not like me
I been playin bapes since niggas thought they was bootleg nikes
This hoe put my name in a lot of bullshit, tryin to spite me
Guess she upset, cause she know I gotta wifey
Million dollar niggas still pushin Dodge Magnums
It holds 10 bodies, dependin on how ya stack em
Young boy never been attracted to madness
I'm inside watchin re-runs on "What's Happenin";
Lu been stackin, boy been concert since Wayne had my silver g wagon
Hot Spitta got a flow so proper
All these girls watchin me like soap operas

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

Money, drugs, bitches, liquor
Money, drugs, bitches, liquor
Money, drugs, bitches, liquor
Let's have ourselves a party!

[Verse 2: Currency]

Ye
And ya know I'm not playin man
You want a concert, well ya gotta pay the man
Look at my shirts and socks, call it the gator man
My cross over good, that's how I shake dem haters man

Ye

I got girls all over
Tell me what cha like and I'll call em over
I'm a high roller
And I ain't got no dogs in my yard, but I own a couple rovers
And you know how I get down there
Call before ya come, don't pop around here
Because it ain't be tellin who be found here
Either cookin cocoa cheese griss around here

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

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[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]

Ballin with shawty, she all over me
Um me how could a bitch say no to me
And I don't fuck with them niggas
I want money, drugs, bitches, liquor

[Verse 4: Currency]

You know when I first got my deal, I got two porsches
And a hundred pairs of all white Air Forces
Never seen me with a bitch that ain't gorgeous
The boy flow hotter than papa pan's porridge
Pull out the garage in a Lotus
No it ain't the newest model out but it's hard to notice
I got more ice than a super-sized drink
And I know I'm the shit, I don't care what you think
You niggas ain't livin by the gun
I have you in a hospital bed being visited by nuns
Y'all pussy and I smell it
Make me stretch cheese on your head like a interval helmet

[Chorus: Lil Wayne]

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