

Audio Dope II

Curren\$y

Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
UhYeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
UhYeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Uh
Fool, 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 man 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 loop sommersault
Rememberin' my license and restrictions in my mom's 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 outta rhyme
I can do it on the dime
Kick the shit out the beat until it die
Call CSI
I got 'em runnin' scared tryna catch up
57 Hines Gregory, the dance legend
Make music I'm steppin' out
At a major event
Best dressed in attendance
And I never left the house
Right 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 more is you back again?
And I ain't talking 'bout practice no more
When it's game time show me to the stove
Audio dope
Yeah nigga we track traffickin'
They askin for more is you back again? Greens rolled under the gazebo
Lemonade level vodka
Backgammon, playin' Keno
Musical Mafia
Loaded bases bring my Team home I'm the great bambino
Roulette wheels in the casino
Fat Max skimmin' off the top
But that's the game we in
What you gone do about it huh?
Sacrifice and hit the independent? Probably 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 how I kick it
Kill yourself tryna live how I'm livin
Spitta Right 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 more is you back again?
And I ain't talking 'bout practice no more
When it's game time show me to the stove
Audio dope
Yeah nigga we track traffickin'
They askin for more 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 stayed gone
Now tell me that I ain't got it and then keep a straight face punk

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>