

Mugello Red (feat. Rick Ross)

Curren\$y & Harry Fraud

CURREN\$Y FEAT. RICK ROSS - MUGELLO REDYeah

La música de Harry Fraud

East side it's like every time

Several lowriders outside in a line

Couldn't decide which one to drive

Hopped in that foreign, and closed my eyes

Yeah, yeah

Told the driver drive and wake me up when we arrive

We use Rolls Royce umbrellas, no regard for the weather

Keep me out the rain and in the shade, nigga I'm good forever

I'm cool wherever

We park in the city, hop out

You know I'm smoking something better

Got something pretty with me

That nigga there a veteran, still with niggas who been stepping

Two time felons, smoking and cracking jokes and ready to catch their next one

I tried to tell him, matter fact I never stop trying

Until I put him in the same mind frame that I am

Showed you how that money pile but didn't show you how, that ain't your friend

He want it all for him until he fall

Don't wanna see their dogs live as large as them, they ain't men

The teams that they'll on never win

Jet Life Establishment, Rolexes and whips, palaces extravagant

We hustled for all of this

It's nothing to get up in the morning, lay out a 'fit, next season shit

Sneak preview drip you gotta pray to get

East side

Only chopper 5 giving you this exclusive aerial right here

Right here this is off

The aerial unit right now that's just dropped down officials on scene

About 6:30 this morning one of the fire trucks passing by sitting up higher than a car would

was able to look over the wall here the boat on the beach down below

the boat is still in the water here off of , they haven't actually moved it just yetWatches set-in

baguettes, in my Champion sweats

I got four or five jewelers, I just purchase the wet

Now the bottle's all black, no more sipping Moët

Dropped the top bump the Woo, show the tats on my chest

Bathing Ape is a thing, I've been labeled a king

So sincere with my flows, spent a house on my ring

Shawty give me some brain, callin' him insane

Blow a fortune on Cookie, quarter M on my chain

Never did it for status, I just lusted for cabbage

Nikes out of the box, Backwoods all through the palace
Bitches know I'm a beast, talking telekinesis
Haters think I do voodoo, really blessings from Jesus
Got my hands in the dirt, now it's buckets of weed
New McLaren skrrt, blow them trumpets for me
Get six figures a verse, never charge a true G
Show you just how this works, it's a wonderful thing
(Maybach Music) Officials say the boat was found abandoned on the beach on Saturday. The
Coast Guard set up a helicopter to search for any people in the area or in the distress but no one
was found
I'm back here live now that boat. It's not clear how long that boat is gonna stay here on the
beach but I can tell you this, deputies are still here along and they are still searching for those
two suspects 25 News

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>