

One More Time

Curren\$y

Stones, stoned

Immaculate

Stoned

Jet life, jet life, jet life No sweaters in better, bitch bring it on
Stack the love, cedar to change the weather love, where we goin'?

Land into them coops with the fine leather, 6 figure gas pedals

I got these girls under pressure, cause they've been on

See that nigga there? Year after year he top scorin'

How you want it? Them lists or them 7-79 bonds?

Wutchu doin'? Them roadsters total editions with the tops on 'em

One thing's fo' sho, they'll jam low boss can put the drop on 'em

Know how sue funds, without wallet

Even nigga hella high, touchin' the clouds or the sky fallin'

I do this for my league money niggas and my home boys who not ballin'

Trill bitches know that I keep me a fifty tucked in my sock fon

Roll up, high bounce to caprice side, make the block fun

Let 'em out, get back on my paper route, stack house

Keep that shit buffin' like a draft through a crack house

Rap hustlin' she ran from, the common sign so I could smash out

Blow all the weed up, let your head down, shut the blinds

Keep the music up, wait, turn around one more, turn

Wait, turn around one more, turn

Let your head down, shut the blinds

Wait, turn around one more, turn

Put your head down, shut the blinds

Couple years ago one, turn around

Put your head down, shut the blinds

Couple years ago one, turn around, one more, turn

Wait up, let your head down, shut the blinds

Keep the music up, wait, turn around one more, turn Blow all the weed up, let your head down,
shut the blinds

Keep the music up, wait, turn around one more, turn

Love Blow all the weed up, let your head down, shut the blinds

Keep the music up, wait, turn around one more, turn

Love

Jet life, jet life

Love

Jet life, jet life

Love Shut the blinds

One more time

