Boulders

Curren\$y

Drove bout five four different cars in the same night, keep switching up Show my other niggas they can get it too, no giving up Safe house a couple hundred thousand now, keep picking up Gasoline can't get no louder that kicking your ear drums Got some slappers from 808 Mafia, you should go get you some Depend on how your budget run, how fast your money come Life in New Orleans, my nigga I gotta stunt We tryna run up on some type of shit that my niggas be waiting on Organization taking for 'em Bitches be bringing the paper for 'em Rolling their weed and paper for 'em Journal entries I read aloud Them record labels keep paying for 'em Thirty minutes got a plane to board To the airport in a racing car Charge it to the nigga playing card Momma praying for me, oh lordI could move a boulder through a Boost Mobile You could get it do if you do it how I showed you In presence of pressure, keep your composure Stand tall soldier, you'll ball before it's all over (Fuck waiting baby, get your paper Fuck bitches, won't stack your riches If they don't see you, make em hear about you And when you see em, make those fuckers feel you) Need no permission to start a war What's in the paper can start a car They caught the vapors from chasing stars Drop top park chevy's off [?] dug em like they fucking golf carts Burn they mouth on the basketball court What it's all for, what it's all for From a fan nigga cause I'm all heart On the top floor had to walk off Nigga dumb fresh but I'm too smart To slip up with niggas and get caught What you looking at is a real boss Got a line of niggas that'll kill for him But it's all good cause I'm too high Tryna come up with another five million Build me a building me so we can hide in it To the ceiling, money piling in it No miles on it, windows now tinted

Hot Spitta in a 560 Benz, high vintage shit, fly isn't it
I could show you how I done it, start a company and run it
Hustle that you put in to, you can pulls more than double from it
I could move a boulder through a Boost Mobile
You could get it do if you do it how I showed you
In presence of pressure, keep your composure
Stand tall soldier, you'll ball before it's all over
(Fuck waiting baby, get your paper
Fuck bitches, won't stack your riches
If they don't see you, make em hear about you
And when you see em, make those fuckers feel you)I could move a boulder through a Boost
Mobile

You could get it do if you do it how I showed you In presence of pressure, keep your composure Stand tall soldier, you'll ball before it's all over

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