

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 fonds, 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

