

## Audio Dope 5

Curren\$y

Sleeping outside for it, like they waiting on Jordan's... nigga

Bunsen burners, laboratory beakers  
Pour it in the speakers  
Haters fire heatseekers  
Though they fail to reach us, we  
Too cold, your soul  
Shiver when you see us  
Mad that you can't be us  
So you planning ways to see us  
Defeated, it's not happening  
One deep in them two seaters mashing  
Ignoring the pain like pitbulls when they scrapping  
I'm, too far in it to stop and see if I'm injured  
I gotta finish my nigga, I gotta kill it  
Signed, sealed, delivered at your front door nigga  
Where you gonna go nigga  
Audio dope dealers  
Smugglers ripping through the jungle on them four wheelers  
Shit don't get no real love  
We got these hoes chilling  
Because we can smoke in here  
Working hard, we party with the privileged  
I got it all, because I'm gifted  
The lord giveth, my nigga

Knocking at the door cause' they want some more  
Sleeping outside for it, like they waiting on Jordans  
I can't afford, to not record it  
Cause' I know them niggas waiting on it

Jet life, love boat, all aboard bitches  
Smoke a jernt, and play some shuffleboard with me  
Them boys living, them boys getting it  
Going from boys to men  
Check the cut on my denim  
Check the stitching  
Authenticism in my lyricism  
Studio coke written  
The booth, the stove, the kitchen  
Scraping the sides of the pot  
Not a dollar we missing  
And the aim still the same  
We acquiring more millions  
It's like the Wire  
It's like New Jack City  
It's like Menace  
This shit serious, I'm not kidding  
You'll get killed for being curious  
Cats get chased by the big dogs  
Round' here, aw yeah  
Shit will get wicked quick  
And ya'll was just kicking it  
Now you gotta pick up your homie up  
Cause he got hit, and them niggas is still shooting  
Fuck is you gonna do  
Pussyfoots'll never feel a real niggas shoes

Hoes feel this, professional audio dope dealers...  
Yeah man...