

[Curren\$y]

A lot of niggas is saying they don't like me  
Because I flow so tightly, my wrist wear glow so brightly  
But I ain't gonna quit, niggas know I go hard  
And a dog don't settle for shit  
You might see me on the block, but if I see the police  
I break out, cause I'm allergic to the cops  
I just put up a 7-20's on the drop, I'm fin to take a vacation  
With a couple of honies on the yacht  
I be the don of this rap shit, and my album going platinum  
Y'all niggas is going double plastic  
Shit'll get tragic, if one of you fools  
Choose to make me use my automatic  
Click-clack-blow, Curren\$y the Hot Spitter  
Here to show you niggas how I get down  
Doing donuts in a Viper, and I probably won't quit  
Till I burn all the grip off my tires

[Chorus - 2x]

Now everywhere I go, they ask what I live for  
Money, hoes and clothes all a nigga know  
And when I get my chips, you know what I'ma go and get  
A house and kicks, and a couple of whips

[Curren\$y]

Now when I pull up, niggas running like Trans cars  
That'll buck backwards, in a black Jaguar  
You niggas is actors, Hot Spitter the truth  
Set a fire to the mic, when I step in the booth  
None other than me, around town  
In the yellow Humvee, gun under my seat  
You don't want none of me, cause I'm the man  
You can't spit, like you lost just a life or grand  
Man, why you niggas wanna rhyme like me  
When I leave, watch the women run behind my jeep  
Now peep me, stay smooth and calm  
White Air Force 1's, white tux when I went to the prom  
100,000 dollar watch on my arm, everytime I step in the club  
All the women watching my arm  
The Hot Spitter, and I don't give a fuck what you think  
I got more ice than a super-size drink, holla back nigga

[Chorus - 2x]

[talking]

Curren\$y, Hot Spitter ya dig  
Another Beat Boy thing uh ha-ha  
Woo, Ezell Swang baby, S dot Bear  
Uh putting it down, ha-ha