

Take You There (feat. Marsha Ambrosius)

Curren\$y

[Featuring: Marsha Ambrosius]

[Verse 1: Curren\$y]

Uh, clearly I made it, all of this hating
Show's over, it's a couple bad one waiting
Tryna get chosen, flown to a exotic destination
Smoking on something as strong as my vivid imagination
I don't see nothing wrong with love being naked
Out this world whips, my crib a space station
My life is a trip, my crib a vacation[Hook: Marsha Ambrosius]

Bright lights, big city

Big cars, [?]

So baby you can roll with me

I'll show you how it's supposed to be

Big stars, I'll spot ya

Be calm, I got ya

So baby let me take you there

Baby, let me take you there[Verse 2: Curren\$y]

Yellow gold my link, Coca Cola my mink

Louie pouch holding that stink, love what you think I came without it?

Never that, I keep a pack of papers in my pocket

Applaud all my hot shit, in them hoes mouths like gossip

Money old as Lou Gossett, dollar clocker

Too late for doctors, this dead on arrival

Baby recognize G when it's in her eye, yo

Boss up nigga, this is what she ride fo'

Nigga fooling in that 2-0 Tahoe

Sunroof half open and my eyes halfway closed

It's a movie 'round here baby, might see somebody famous

Niggas getting change but we won't let it change us

Jet Life the campaign, can't stop the reign

Had to put the top up on the Vanquish

[Hook][Verse 3: Curren\$y]

I'm slanging raps off my iPad

Thinking back when High Times was a dime bag

We was smoking good, but it was all bad

Now we ride in that burgundy with the tan rag

If you ain't heard of me

A nigga guessin that your internet services ain't working too good at ya'll pad

It's all good, I'll hand y'all a late pass

Bring you up to speed 'fore we get to moving too fast

Back when I maneuvered that Jag hard top coupe

I just knew I was cooler than these lil' dudes out doing it

I was just being patient, pimping, perfecting my groovy
Sitting in the jacuzzi, on that Bluray Scarface
Nigga thinking 'bout music, while I'm [?]
And my girl in the vanity mirror, wiping off Mac lip gloss
Finna roll up a doobie, sincerely yours truly
They can't do nothing with me, they can't do nothing to me[Hook]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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