

Koruna & Lime (feat. A-Trak)

Injury Reserve

[Intro: Ritchie with a T]

Ahh!

Hey, give me that one over there, yeah

Bloo, bloo, bloo, bloo, bloo, bloo (Hey)

Alright, who's first? You, c'mon (Hey)[Verse 1: Stepa J Groggs]

Yeah, humble as a mumble in the jungle, ya dig?

Can't never knock the hustle, get that shit how you live

If you didn't help me get it, don't be speakin' on mine

No, for real, don't say shit, like you speakin' in mime

I'm just speakin' my mind, take it a day at a time

Yeah, I'm from the 510, nigga, nickle and dime

Yeah, I know a few dudes gettin' paid off of crime

But cops came from behind, now they doin' time

Never thought I'd be gettin' paid off of these rhymes

Ain't it funny sometimes how things align?

Love the fans that say we don't get enough shine

I mean, shit, well, they isn't lyin'

Seen a couple shitty deals that we had to decline

Primo shit, better get the three in the prime

From Flagstaff to Czech, gettin' checks, koruna and lime

Told 'em fax that shit to Prague if you want us to sign, nigga

[Verse 2: Ritchie with a T]

They say they want that spazz rap, yeah

But now we got these niggas' trunks

Soundin' like it's Baghdad

They say they want that real talk

But why these preachy-ass niggas out here

Soundin' like a Ted Talk

Yeah, rollin' with my best guys, whip it like a test drive

Hold up, baby girl, don't take the picture, get my left side

When I get that whip, I'll make that shit look like a Best Buy

Ayy, maybe I'll see you in my next life

Maybe I'll see you in my next life

Maybe I'll see you in my next life

Maybe I'll see you in my next life

Maybe I'll see you in my next life

[Outro]

(Life, life, see you in my ne-e-e-e-e-e-ext life

Life, li-li-life-life

See you in my, see you

A-ayy, see you in my next life)

Give me that one over there, yeah

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