

Goin' Down

Stevie Stone

Uh-Huh
Stevie Stone
Got a gallon of the crown
Pour a little out (pour a little out)
Best believe it's goin' down

Hey I'm choking on scence
Sippin crown on the rocks
Bitches tattooing himmi on they bottoms and tops
Holy fuck I'm with bad bitches
Country nigga missouri
Ride em, get inside em, behind em, kentucky derby
Yeah I'm tipsy I'm leaning
Seeing fuck faces Bitches popping they pussy
Better believe they can't handle me
Bitches they smell the money
Loving me cuz I'm stuntin
Got em all to the mo jockin bitches and bunnies (yeah)
I got a pill, and I gotta kill I gotta little bit of drank
Bitch you want a pill? hope bitch can fix a drink or smoke a doobie
I'mma come and help you introduce to what scooby do

Scooby grits in this bitch nigga

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A whole gallon of this whiskey I ain't sharing no
Scooby do I'm about to do what I do so please quit begging ho
Me and stone and ripper I'm a sipper I don't wanna smoke
Hustler now customer but I got what you looking for
But not tonight though off this nitro might go pyscho michael
Young disciples with they sights on rittz I snipe those rifles
Thats how I moves never snooze keep my goons with me
A damn fool breaking rules when I'm off this whiskey
Life of the party good hearted but I gets retarded
This moonshine twists my mind makes my thoughts distorted
Its really party time but me I'm thinking more time
Drinking got me thinking but I'm thinking with this scorned mind

Spaide ripper, ripper ha, ha, ha ripper

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We been doing this, it ain't nothing major
If my heart stop, go get the jumper cables
I'm trynna go electric man who get some kilowatts
I'm talking megahertz I'm trynna feel the aftershock
I'm falling all apart I hope somebody help me
I'm on a bad trip all the walls started melting
I swear I can't smoke another blunt nigga I'm so high
Wasted liquor on my shirt still I'm so fly
Need a gallon of orange juice my mouth so dry
If I pop another pill nigga I'm gon die

Zombie

I probably wake up in a hurse
I'm going backwards in time watching y'all move in reverse
I sip lean, I pour that liquor up
I don't take care of my health I don't give a fuck
I'mma pop a molly wild boy and get fucked up
Nigga when I wrote this I had a double cup and it was going down
Going down going down going down

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