Tedashii

Got a lot of water, clean me up (Splash)
Got a lot of water, clean me up (Got a)
Came from the ditch and dirty (Woo)
That's why they got the mud in my cup (Yeah)
Worried 'bout filth for what? (What?)
Worried 'bout smoke for what? (What?)
Got a lot of water, clean me up (Woo)
Got a lot of water, clean me up (Splash)

I could survive in the wild Been a problem since a child Let the drums air it out Like the good limit, shout Run a lot, single file Want it, they stunting now Ain't nothing funny now Watch how we comin' up

Yeah, the water, call it life Sippin' like it's dirty Sprite Slow it down, H-Town Sprinkle in a lil' spice Got a lot of water, let it run I'm a saint walkin' into Saint Laurent Drippin' all the sauce, Grey Poupon Take it strong, yeah, we made it through the flood Overcome, I'm over coming back Overdo, I'm overdoing that Understand, I stand under God The act is over, I don't overact (Woo) Who do I run to? Escape My Friend is a king, that's a checkmate I just follow Yahweh I can't follow y'all way Feelin' free like a blessed man Tell 'em watch it like a Breitling Got the water like a Nalgene Out the mud like I'm wrestlin' Me and mama and her best friend Makin' ends meet, no question Fried bologna and the pressed ham Hard work, nothing less than Steph Curry with my left hand, shoot your shot Next in line like best man, pass the rock Almost lost it in '09 Hidin' dirt like a dead man Instagram, we 'bout to go live Water on me, shot wet, man

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That's why they got the mud in my... (Muddy)
Worried 'bout filth for what? (What?)
Worried 'bout smoke for what? (What?)
Got a lot of water, clean me up (Woo)
Got a lot of water, clean me up (Splash)

I could survive in the wild
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Man Wait, hold up

Feel like '99 Take them boys back, tell 'em now it's goin' down Never stop the flow, gotta keep it goin' H-Town when I ride, yeah, e'rybody know it Gots to be clean, gots to be hard Gots to hold it down, man, on the boulevard Candy paint drippin', swangs 'bout to fall Beatin' down your block, knockin' pictures off your wall Grip the wood wheel, flex my wet steel 'Bout to pimp the pen, show 'em how to keep it trill Out here on the block, 'bout to drop the top, top Break them boys off, parks, parks, not, not I done came through, this just how it be Rockin' with that boy comin' out the State of T That's the state known as Texas, Beat Boy steady flexin' And my neck like a necklace, empty threads like they textin' I ain't with all that flexin' keep my name out your message Keep on countin' your blessings, then God repeat my aggression I'm just lit with my clique, 1-1-6, represent Steady, bangin' that Screw to the day that this end Man, hold up, yeah, your boy comin' down Broke them boys off, man, yeah, we 'bout to climb Man, hold up, Zach gon' stop it Nah, don't stop it, your boy stay rockin' Man