Take one to the face jugging off the Take one to the face jugging off the dope Take one to the face jugging off the Take one to the face jugging off the dope Man I'm going way too fast I can't be stopped Baby said she like the diamonds hanging off my ear Lil bro a ball quick to hog it don't come over here I got 20 in my mouth look like a chandelier Bitch want a bbl I ain't spending nothing on her Derrière Better not push up L know it get scary there Better stop complainin' bout your life, this shit ain't very fair How that boy say he been lookin' for me, I been everywhere In a creek, somewhere at the beach, still post up on second with 2nem in the Trackhawk painted purple, this bitch made my dream They all want my life, but I swear this shit ain't sweet Everybody switched up it's just 2 and 3 Bitch I keep that blitz on, stand in with that heat Can't even fucking put my pants on she c*min on my jeans Told her put it on my face, she done came on my chain I think the drug fucked up my brain I think the drug fucked up my brain I was trynna numb the pain I was just trynna numb the pain I was trynna numb the pain I was numbing the pain Take one to the face jugging off the Take one to the face jugging off the dope Take one to the face jugging off the Take one to the face jugging off the dope Baby, let me know Baby, let me know I said, baby, let me know Baby, let me know Baby, let me know Baby, let me know I was trying to figure out which way to go Told baby let me know, baby let me know Baby let me know, baby let me know What's that in my cup it got me moving sideways Gang keep them sticks on him like a fireplace Last time I smoked with Tech I smoked in the driveway Told his ass don't leave the hood that shit somewhere on my brain That shit somewhere on my mind, spark a 3.5 smoking like a wildfire Red tips five-five-six, looks something like a hot fry Run up on me, you get clapped something like a high five If you want some beef, choppa take out five guys Brody pop four bars, guess he found the wifi Stars in the ceiling, we can show the sci-fi Lamb truck looking like a plane when it's flying by I'm running out of patience Keep the 45 like a work for day shift I can't never loaf baby I don't know know Dej Getting bread like loaf baby I got so much paper

Getting bread like loaf I ain't worried bout no hater Kick back smoking dope kick my feet up in Decatur

Take one to the face jugging off the
Take one to the face jugging off the dope
Take one to the face jugging off the
Take one to the face jugging off the dope
Baby, let me know Baby, let me know I said, baby, let me know
Baby, let me know Baby, let me know Baby, let me know