

Riding Thru Clouds

2 Chainz

Woke up this morning gotta thank God
I don't know but today seems kinda odd
No barking from the dog, Pinky just died
See I had the dog for a long motherfucking time
Wipe my tears and gon' bout another day
It's Christmas time, the trap open on a holiday
I just found out I got ounces the other day
And I can't drank orange juice or lemonade
I'm a renegade, you need to rent a cop
My bodyguard is all black semi cocked
And I done did some thangs a nigga ain't proud of
Sold my mom drugs, told my dad fuck him
Had sex in the Caddy as a young nigga
Have you every made love to a drug dealer
She replied 'yes' I told her 'nigga please'
I'm higher than the first class winter seat

Riding through clouds

Don't know if you noticed the projects is gone
Walked out the church cause all the bibles is gone
Had a nightmare that all my rivals was gone
Well I'm killing this shit they can die in a song
24's on a new [?]
No top on but my business straight
More campaign mean more champagne
Condo view, I can high five airplanes
I'm Mister Old Days and I miss them old ways
I can't lie I miss them old J's and I ain't talking bout the O'Jays t
hat did music
I'm talking bout the OJs that did it with a shooter, ya feel me
My girl on E, my car is on empty
I ran outta gas, I might buy myself a Bentley
My flossing to strong, my grind to relentless
Definition of repetition, air conditioning okay cool

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As I stand in my

You heard shots
I'm a money-making-holic

Bending over backwards

But I'm not islamic

And my bitch

You assholes, ask Hov