Steezed out Steezed out

Yah

Steezed out fully, nice ass clothes, drownin in pussy Yeah I'm felling gold like whoopy, when I'm gone just to party all ni ght for me Rahhh

It's all day fuckery, like my breakfast's are always buttery I could be your friend and get in your face suddenly But pay not attention to what I say drunkenly That's my forte, going till I'm forty
Party till my hairs gone and they call me baldy
Not like an idiot, but I'm sure I'm on the way
They all love me, I'm so cold you can't contemplate
Had a spotty face, when I was off my face
Now I'm just wacked and my family forgot my face
I'm not tryin to win, I'm tryin to dominate
The way Jordan played in every single summer mate

Steezed out like a mother fucking god damn
Shut the fuck up, you cunt bag
Fuck you
Steezed out like a mother fucking god damn
Shut the fuck up, you cunt bag
Butt Screw

Yahh

I think I'm bloody good Prove me wrong, I wish somebody would Steezed so tight like a lycra suit So I put down the blunt and the wine glass too Now people blow smoke up in my ass do Tell me I'm the best, but would I argue? Cause, I haven't even hit the charts yet But I'm not upset, I'll reach my target Well now you know, I just blow my own trumpet Watch the sunrise, sleep while the sunsets They say I'm the king, sup next? This is for my loyal subjects Steezed so incredible, I eat my vegetables This is my life I'd rather be wild then sensible But you can't deny I'm very cool Very cool, very cool, get ready fool