I be getting high so the stress don't stay, yeah All these drugs don't make me feel no pain no more Truth be told, you should be right here, yeah Yeah, you know you should be right here
I be getting high so the stress don't stay, yeah All these drugs don't make me feel no pain no more Truth be told, you should be right here, yeah Yeah, you know you should be right here

Remember back in the day try and play me Now nigga know I'm money, he praise me Fuck praise, never let a ho faze me Need a prayer man the drank can't save me Take turns on the drug, is you high yet? Lay the towel at the door at the Hyatt Get the [?], waiting for the outcome Only fuck with a bitch if she 'bout some Yeah, she don't got trouble to love me She don't gotta love me to fuck me She don't gotta see me to say some She don't gotta be me to make some I just check in the four seasons Bitches be looking for reasons I ain't got no time for teasing I'm fucked up, you fucked up, so let's call it even

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Quiet for them
Quiet for all of them

Trust, new shit nothing like the old shit trust that True

I ain't got no one that look up to nah nah Nigga, niggas got word but we don't believe you Talking all that but don't nobody feel you

Quiet for them
Quiet for all of them