

# Mary Jane / SixtyOneImpala

Audio Push

I'm in love, with this girl  
And her name is, Mary Jane, yea  
She my main thing, I'm her man  
Life would not be the same, if she wasn't around  
She be holding me down, when I'm down  
And liftin' me up till, we in the clouds  
When we make love, she's so loud  
Now all my neighbors know it's going down

See I remember when we first met  
I was young, tryna stunt with my big cousins in the backyard and my momma in  
the front  
Cold as fuck, I had my hoodie on  
You was wrapped in a blunt  
Never thought puttin' my lips on you would get me grounded for months (damn)  
We just start talkin' recently  
Never thought that we would be  
No niggas or no kids  
You said ain't no sticks or seeds in me  
That's perfect, so I did it, licked it up and then hit it  
And ever since I hit that I can't quit that  
Girl you dizzy  
I go crazy soon as I smell you  
Get butterflies when I'm stuck in life  
And I'm going through hell, I inhale you  
Can't find enough words to tell you that you got me weak  
We used to hot box Jeeps, now we smokin' out top notch suites  
And we, feeling grand, feeling great, feeling good, let them hate  
My eyes down, windows up, that's the way we light the blunts  
I can't even front, I spend way too much on you every month  
I'm smokin', not drinkin, you know what I'm thinkin'  
I'm chillin', just chilling' they think that I'm sleepin'  
We used to be creepin' now it ain't no secrets  
You mine and that's how we gon' keep it, I'm in love

Uh uh, it ain't no shame in my game, I just be doing my thang  
Making my moves everyday, O.G. said stay in ya' lane  
When you learn to drive in L.A, the traffic here ain't the same  
And the police playin' no game, neither them niggas who bang  
It ain't just here, I'm just saying, this is where I was raised  
Land of the free and the brave and we all supposed to get paid  
And then they're making their name, real niggas ghetto, they slay  
Yeah that's just part of the game  
I know some niggas quite well, for saying slight livin' hell  
Never got no good to tell, like it made letters and L's  
Down for possession to sell, though his intention mean well  
They gave my nigga like 12, my nigga hitting them licks  
They tryna give him the L  
Sometimes I roll up the L, smoke it all by myself  
Think of how I got this far without having no help  
Glad I always had this girl by my side to support  
Always got me through tough times, and for that I'm in love

Dedicating this to Mary Jane  
Yeah that Mary Jane, I love that girl

Yeah that's on everything

I need the James Brown light right quick  
Roger Troutman to write my shit  
A hip way to ignite my spliff  
And some college girls to come supply my fix  
Cause I heard through the Grapevine  
It take time in the mirror to stay fine, study in day time  
Night time is play time, said she love to play Shine at breaktime  
Well, that means you know me let's have a great time  
I'm a send the addie, now throw that in your Navi (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Now pull up with you and your baddies  
I got Bourbon and rolled a few fatties  
And you gotta fatty behind you  
I'm sure I ain't have to remind you but baby I had to come find you  
Before you walked in and start hurtin niggas  
You curvy and you know for curving niggas  
But ain't swerving me  
Let's hit the room and talk the birds and bees  
Lay up after burning purple tree  
We ain't perfect but match up so perfectly, girl this shit works for me  
But you got work at 3 so gone and get to your check  
I love to watch you leave with all do respect  
You got booty, brains, and beauty baby you blessed  
And that's why you fuck with the best

And I don't want nobody else, I just want you to myself  
I don't want nobody else, I just want you to myself  
I don't want nobody else, I just want you to myself  
Said don't want nobody else  
Girl I don't want nobody else nooo

Best, the best, the best  
Sir with honours, back, chest, work  
Your homegirls be dancing they super nasty  
But they classy one of them got class after this  
They know they won't be another niggas flyer as me  
Look around the room lil mama  
You won't find a man in here higher as me  
This a view you gotta see  
I did been everywhere before february ended  
Never seen any trouble to get into  
And you look like you won't fuck up my windows  
By puttin' yo chin low and hitin' this indo  
What you say? Tell me somethin' girl what's poppin'?  
Know you heard a lot like Oktane is cocky  
And that ain't even true, just no one can stop me  
To be honest baby Smokey got options  
So let's not make this thing difficult  
It's Friday Craig and you ain't got shit to do  
So let's find something we can get into  
And schedule a working lady for this interview  
Cause mama say mama love when papa's on  
And I'm cool with some folks and popa Jones  
Who doesn't want sex and pizza  
A couple times a week 'til we tired and we fall asleep  
Girl you got it