

Mixture

Audio Push

Bitches, bud and liquor
That's the perfect mixture
Call the plug for pick up
We came to turn this bitch up
Bitches, bud and liquor
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Girl pull up with your sisters
We came to turn this bitch up

Your girls and all my niggas, that's the perfect mixture
You know you in the midst of greatness
I got a list of great shit that you can do
Like bong rips 'til you're wasted
Humpin' at my mom crib in the basement
She pullin' out that long dick in amazement
I'm like, "Girl, you know how I does it"
That's the reason that you love it
'Cause I'm the same nigga whether private or public
If I'm in the Benz or a bucket, or I'm ridin' buses
Real is the only way I'm comin'
I'm jiggy baby, fresh prince feelin' jiggy baby
Only smokin' out the pretty ladies
Rest in peace City, baby, yeah the city made me
Ooh a nigga wavy

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Now this is the part of the jam where
You realize that life is something that is limitless and
You can do anything as long as love is involved
And you are doing it with the purest intentions that you could possibly do it
And you, uh, have kush in your system

Overnight I'm pimpin'
Aw, I'm Mike you Pippen
Oh, I'm like a Christian
Paul, I'm on a mission
Ok onto bitches
Ok onto bitches
I do well with bitches
Burnin' weed and bridges
Aw man, 'cause she don't know me though
I'm scared that she might overdose
I'm square like she don't know me though
I'm fair but she hop on that pole
Aw man, I might just give in to demons
I might just give her the penis
I will not show her my penis
I will control all the lighter

Damn girl what you mean you got a boyfriend?
Talkin' to me all damn night like the boy band
Big trend, we was in sync like a boy band
Now you sayin' gettin' laid off, unemployment
Don't be takin' Dave wrong, I enjoyed it

I'm just saying, like, I don't live here
So, like, I'm - I have very limited time and I feel like it's
It's honestly borderline unreasonable that you would
Devote that much time to something that you knew was never gonna end up in a
nything
And I'm actually bothered by it 'cause now like I've honestly wasted time
No disrespect but like I could've met someone else

She wanna come through and take my mind off my ex
(Good girls don't party hard enough, good girls)
'Cause she wanna come through and take my mind off my ex
(Good girls don't party hard enough, good-)
I think I'ma let her, huh
I'ma let her come through
I'ma let her walk around
I'ma let her strip, it's crazy uppers make her down
(Shots make me talk nasty)
Yeah I'ma let her feel the potion
I'm the reason that she smokin'
Psychedelics got her open
Skinny dippin' in her ocean
Now she cummin', nigga oh shit
Back down to Earth, we in the bathroom, fix your hair baby
Do I think they heard us? Heaven yeah baby
Look in the mirror and your hair crazy
My back scratched, your legs still trippin'
In the party and we still with it
They dancin' and we still kissin'

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