

## 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  
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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 i  
t in  
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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