

Weekdays

August Alsina

I love me some Drumbo
They know
Drumbo Beats

I got them racks in on a Sunday, I get the pack in on a Monday
I gotta run it up on Tuesday 'cause on Wednesday I get another
And I wreck the whip on Thursday but on Friday I get another
And I blow a bag on Saturday 'cause on Sunday I know it's comin'
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And my ex bitch she stalkin', won't leave me 'lone
That boy smokin' midzard, I'm blowin' strong
Want smoke, I'ma check you like what you on
Up in public, you catch me, I got my chrome
And my uncle still got his wrist in the pot
Lil' bitch that I'm fuckin' just sent the drop
Off the flap, I'ma let like fifty pop (Baow)
G code with the Glock, put 'em in a box (Lord)
Put that chrome to your head like a fuckin' barber (Bitch)
She gave me her number but I ain't call her (At all)
You done took this shit far so I'm goin' farther (Let's get it)
And he say he go hard but I'm goin' harder
And I want fifty on my wrist, ya digg?
You need to come and get your bitch, ya digg?
You know I'm on that money mission shit
Them niggas play then we blitzin' shit
But fuck them lil' niggas, I'm 'bout my cake (What?)
He say he my patna, he not my mate (At all)
Bitch, I'm up in the A smokin' purple eight (Yeah)
And if 12 hit the block, I'ma jump the gate
And you wasn't there whenever I had called
And now you need money but I say, "Don't us all?"

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I met a bad bitch on a Sunday, I blow her back out on a Monday
I had to kick her out by Tuesday, Wednesday another one comin'
I told her just the tip on Thursday on the same day she was comin'
Threw me a backshot on Friday and by Saturday she was runnin'
Now I'm goin' dummy
Crashin' the pussy just like I'm a dummy
She be like, "Zu, you a fool"
I murdered that, run it back, red rummin'
Now she fallin' in love with the tool
I ain't gotta get the pack off but she still callin' me a dope boy
'Cause I keep slingin' this dick to her, she tryna see what it go for

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I know it's comin', yeah, I know it's comin'
You can tell from by the way I slayed them demons they summoned
All this light I got on me ain't just VVS's diamonds
Spiritually, I'm where the sun is
This glow and halo beam on me from constantly overcoming
I'm coming, I promise
I'm a real nigga, never break my promise
Lost my legs but I'm still runnin'
Take my gang to the land God promised
Why hate on me? You can just pay homage
Who else you seen get free from bondage
So gracefully and still a hunnid?
I just want hunnids
Start a company, yeah, it's self funded
So youngin don't want no bitch who bummin'
I just wanna tangle up with the money
Started my label, yeah, I run it up, run it up
They won't even see it comin'
When I shake the world (Kaboom)
Money heist then vroom
Off with your girl like zoom
Then make the bedroom boom

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