

# Different

Ayo & Teo

I'm getting high with Key  
Hiii Key

Life so cold, I done slept with the Rollie on  
Different country, different weather, foreign scarfs on  
Dom Pérignon and some crackers got her throwed off  
Yeah, I'm tripping baby, haven't been sleeping lately  
Wake up lit, weed coma, different strands off  
When we fuck in the shower, get to dancing  
Heart haven't murmured but with you it get romantic  
Yeah, I'm tripping baby, haven't been sleeping lately

My mind been racing (racing, skrr)  
My soul been aching for this shit, but I can't tame it  
Roll three Gs up just to feel potent, so let's face it  
Sometimes I take a stroll, a walking lick with my Rickies  
Meantime you left me on read when I'm finna leave the city  
I really ain't the type to play them games  
I'm sorry if I really forget your name  
I don't really got time to explain  
I gotta hop on this plane, I gotta hop on this plane

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(Sleeping)

Haven't been sleeping, we been up geeking, yeah  
I guess we gon' be gone for the weekend  
A nigga gon' be strong, can't be weak  
She got lingerie ready, she a freak  
And she already on her knees  
When I walk through the door, yeah she nasty  
Dom Pérignon and the Henny  
She said, "Where the shot cups", we got plenty  
Niggas pop up when you winning  
We will not stop, nah, gotta get it  
Fuck the shot clock, my watch don't tick tock  
If she thirsty she get blocked, uh, yeah  
We got this on lock  
And when gang and nem pull up, take over your spot, uh  
Nigga please don't get knocked

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