

# Coasting

bbno\$

Girlie bent it over for baby she said like namaste

Banana split

I roll a spiff, I garbage it

You tax my shit

You better split

Your money lookin' counterfeit

Oh wait that makes you hypocrite

I check my fit, I check my wrist

I'm with the shits

I'm Coasting

Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting

Coasting (yeah yeah)

Coasting (yeah)

Coastin', Chokin'

Smokin', Floatin'

Roastin', Boastin'

Damn she got her booty

Up and down roller coastin'

Dust it, Woke it

Broke it, Ghostin'

Sweepin', Leavin'

Geekin'

I'm eatin'

I'm not playin', I'm not leavin'

This is me now

You can ask about it

You and what team

All black M3 beam

No I can't sip no lean

It make me fall asleep

I need my eyes

I serve yo bitch

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I check my fit, I check my wrist

I'm with the shits

I'm Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting

Coasting (hey hey hey)

Coasting (yeah)

So why your mommy pushin up my quotient?

Using lotion, am I boastin', that shes smokin'

I ain't tokin', I be floatin'

What about counterfeit, I'm in some debt

I need that money, grab that check

I'm sick and tired of feeling sick and tired I need a pint of tech  
(yeah)

Too much speed (huh)

Too much too much lean (huh)  
Sussy boy you know you really ain't that clean  
You pop a bean, you spent your cream  
You have no dream and that's the scene  
Where'd the fun go bout having a brain that's clean  
Yeah baby

Honestly, it just doesn't make sense  
Losing friends to all these drugs and shit you know  
Fuck xans

Girllie bent it over for baby she said like namaste  
Banana split  
I roll a spiff, I garbage it  
You tax my shit  
You better split  
Your money lookin' counterfeit  
Oh wait that makes you hypocrite  
I check my fit, I check my wrist  
I'm with the shits  
I'm Coasting  
Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting  
Coasting, Coasting, Coasting, Coasting  
Coasting (gone)  
Coasting  
Coastin (roller)  
Coasting  
Coasting (gone)  
Coasting (yeah)

Coasting way past your street  
I'm fuckin' gone  
Roller coasters and I'm cruisin'  
I'm in the ocean  
Watch me dive, watch me go  
Watch me dive  
I'm smoother than some lotion (yeah)  
Coastin way past your street  
Rolla coastin  
I, I, I'm cruisin'  
I'm in the ocean  
I'm smoother than some lotion (yeah)  
I'm in the ocean  
I'm smoother than some lotion (yeah)  
I'm in the ocean  
I'm smoother than some lotion (yeah)

Actually, let me do that one more time man  
See I don't know if it's gonna be the same or not