

## Experimental

Big Sean

I'm feeling experimental  
Just pop 2 now what have I gotten into  
Tryin' to cope with all this shit I've been through  
These substances is fucking with my mental  
My mental, I'm so experimental  
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Fucking with my mental

Big blunts of that kush ducked off in that phantom  
Can't no nigga do life this life I live I lench  
Bunch of hoes in my mattress getting trippy off them bars  
I don't do no handcuffin toss 'em to my dog  
'Bout to start a bank all this money that I made, cash  
Sour D, the smoking biff niggas getting paid  
Bunch of bad bitches begging Juice to fuck  
Drinking 'til I throw up smoking 'til I'm stuffed  
Loud kush you can hear when I walk by  
The room is moving side to side I'm feeling hypnotized  
Getting faded in the phantom ain't no stopping the ride  
These niggas smoking dirt acting like they high

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Ok rolling weed while I'm sexing  
Rolling weed while I drive, swerve  
Rolling weed while I'm rolling weed  
Getting high when I'm high  
I be getting high when I'm high  
Getting high when you not  
Getting high on the low  
Getting high oh my God  
I just ate a edible edible  
Swear to God I feel incredible  
Swear that my textin is no longer legible  
I got the pussy you put on the pedestal  
Tell 'em to leave and come bring me back revenue  
Getting paid down down down to the decimal  
Medical vegetable I'm so professional  
My life's a festival I'm just an investor  
In a mental  
I feel like I just jumped out the window  
Rolling OG, kush purple indoor  
Right here outdoor in the indo  
Weed is my crescendo ok so now we rollin'  
She just popped her a pillie got her feeling all silly  
Rolling paper from Philly

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She asking me questions even though she know I don't know  
Her pussy the best and she give the best blowjobs on blow  
She love the way that I dress and the way that I stroke  
She said she never sip lean I said I never did coke  
I'm good I'm smoking I'm leanin' I'm tryin' to stay focused  
Got my loc's on the chieffen' hope these molllys ain't bogus  
We got hoes in the front got lean in the back  
Getting head in the back got fix in the lag  
Got xannies on deck bitch  
Take these shots to the neck  
We's gots ta connect we off in this club purple spice like it's nothing  
Bitch just told me she ain't coming home with me unless we fucking  
And she got a friend and they got some ins  
Pleas don't mention your nigga 'cause I don't care 'bout your man  
Now me and 2 hoes we on, we be true so they gone  
Now we having a threesome in the whip on the way home

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