

# Drive Thru

Blac Youngsta

Alrighty guys  
It's 12am  
Lock the doors  
You gon' we servin' at the drive-thru  
Alright? Sorry  
Thank you every much

Sell my dope at the drive-thru (go)  
Wanna buy coke at the drive-thru (go)  
I got molly, I got kush, I got drugs at the drive-thru (go)  
You gon get killed in a drive-by (go)  
You know you gon' die at the drive-thru (go)  
And my front door and my traphouse closed (go)  
Slide through the drive-thru (go)  
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Tatted on my stomach (ooh), put it in my trunk (ooh)  
Since I love you bitch, I might hit it from the front (go-go)  
Put it on her spine (go), stick it on her tongue (that throat)  
You so fuckin' wet, I could fit it when you cummin' (go)  
Cook my dope at the drive-thru (go)  
Sell my work at the drive-thru (go)  
My bitch from the hood, she might twerk, twerk, twerk at the drive-thru (go)  
You can buy syrup at the at the drive-thru (go)  
You can get bacon on the side too (go)  
Fuckboy, yeah I got you  
Young niggas gonna fight too

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(What time it is?)  
I got work tomorrow (work)  
(Who got the pills?) I got percs and bars  
I'm in the field (you get murked with them dawg)  
This shit for real, I got rooms installed  
Hold on, stove on, brown paper bag (gang-gang)  
Rolex, hold on, make 'em haters sad (gang-gang)  
Shake joint, hold on, she came up to fast (whore)

I'm the type of nigga that'll pull up and serve my bag

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