

# Empty Bottles

Chevy Woods

(Excuse me, my good brother, I been meanin' to ask you for some advice)

Uh, leave it to me  
Rollin' up weed, I keep it G as can be  
Keep somethin' bad right in my seat  
Then them niggas talk down but they can't even compete  
See your dream car ridin' down the street  
Shit I got on might be unreleased  
Them niggas ain't who they claim to be  
They just watch us every day, safe to say they just wanna-be's

Make somethin' out of nothin', perfected joints that I'm puffin'  
I like my raps with substance, I prolly hit your cousin  
I get it and split it equal, keep thuggin' it with my people  
Hit once, she want the sequel  
She call me cause she don't need you  
She always text me a preview, backseat of the I brought her that brand new s  
ee-through  
She understand how we do  
She want me to Danny Glover, she said that this weapon's lethal  
I'm knowin' that she don't miss you  
You thought that shorty's a keep  
She tryna flatter me like right now, I'm likin' her style  
Plus I ain't had that bad lil' thing in a while  
I had to rap to her like 8-Mile, I'm smellin' like loud  
Married to the paper, been said my vows  
Count it up after I'm watchin' it pile  
I swear them hunnids keep on makin' me smile  
I'm out here ballin', I ain't tryna get fouled  
You know the streets, though  
Gotta duck, plus keep the heat low  
My shooters good like a Curry free-throw, yeah, mm

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Still ballin', triple double, James Harden  
Shit goin' on 'round the way, got Moms callin'  
My man fresh home from a body, dropped all charges  
Told his girl that he ain't goin' back, hope he ain't promise  
I'm still nice like Drew Brees after the Chargers  
I'm no saint, another drink cause she on the way  
They gotta pay a nigga andele  
Could give a fuck what your honor say  
Birthday, I want all the cake  
Rental cars and Wisconsin plates  
You sent your money, then it's on the way  
It's on my mind so I gotta get it  
I pulled up and spent a grip at L  
You broke and tryna juggle different bitches  
I'm tryna double up and live terrific

Ain't talkin' Christmas boy, my hustle igfted  
She know she on my hit-list  
Another joint, I'm elevator lifted  
Can't go to court, we tryna get the witness  
That pussy second to my momma's chicken

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