

## Wish You Well Pt. 2 (It's A Vibe)

ChillinIT

(Party and bullshit) Ayy, put the tops down  
(Party and bullshit) Fucking oath  
Crank the speakers (It's a vibe, it's a motherfucking vibe)  
Call the bitches! It's a party  
It's a vibe, it's a vibe, it's a

It's a motherfucking vibe, girl, we smoking on the kush  
Find me rolling up the George, 'cause you knows I got the bush  
Got me praying to the Lord, Jesus knows I got the push  
Still got J's up in my draw, I be balling with the swoosh, swoosh, swoosh  
(Motherfuckin') It's a vibe, girl, we smoking on the kush  
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woosh

Old hoes see my old money  
Now these old hoes wanna fuck around  
That's why the five-oh see my old man  
Out in town, he just give 'em run around  
He's said "Who? What? When? Where?  
I don't care, nah, I don't know nothin' 'bout it"  
At the same time I was on a plane  
Out in Adelaide, the plane touching down  
I was back on it with the fly raps  
Got my grime back so I'm buzzing out  
That's why I rap zombie, had a five stack  
I made times that, I made double now  
Everybody's got my IG  
And no ID, you know nothing 'bout  
What I go through, why I smoke fumes  
'Cause I'm Goku when I puff a cloud  
Find me chillin' in a lobby (Ayy)  
Always chillin' with a thotty (Ayy)  
All these women gotta body (Ayy)  
Make 'em shake it: Ricky Bobby (Nah)  
I don't do this for myself (Nah)  
I don't do this for myself (Yeah)  
Yeah, this shit is for my blood (Yeah)  
Yeah, this shit is for my wealth  
I don't wanna see my little brothers  
Getting little money at these shitty jobs  
And my mum and dad are doing running backs  
In a smashed van to the ciggie shop  
Out here going beast mode  
On the east coast in my diddy bop  
With the good vibes and the bad hoes  
And the triple two and my city rocks  
16 with like 16  
Caps, caught with a little pot  
Chiddy chiddy to the bang bang  
You ain't gang gang, it's my city block  
I was puffing weed like it's rugby league  
Get you knocked on if I kick it off  
Dressed fresh in a red dress  
Rock bongs girl strip it off

'Cause I got the weed, and we light it up  
She be my queen (Yeah), and we high as fuck  
I live my dream (Nah), come try your luck  
Try and be me (Yeah), you die in a month

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