

2 Much Smoke

DeJ Loaf

Too much smoke, ayy, gotta let the windows down
Keep your head up, girl, let your hair hang down
Keep your head up, ayy
Keep your head up (Woah)
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Keep your head up, girl, let your hair hang down
Keep your head up, ayy
Keep your head up

I don't do no white lines, that dope just make my nose run
I told him stop, probably fuck with old girl still
He said, "No way, go DeJ, this is your world"
And he got an old lady, I don't think he's ever goin' home
She don't know, she think that they goin' strong
This nigga been on me for years, he tryna face his fears
Can you keep it on the low? Can you keep it here?
Two rights don't make a wrong
He said, "I can't wait to get you alone"
Can you keep it on the low, low, low? Mm
I ain't gon' wait on you to stop fuckin' with that bitch, yeah
Rich sex, Rollie like he Ric Flair
Ain't breakin' up no happy home, nobody lives there
Keys open doors, meet me in the kitchen (Meet me in the)
I put you in position to learn new positions
They say take what you want, you gotta earn what's not given
I know how to play it, nobody in our business
I'm not a sneaky link, I just know how to keep my distance
I know how to play it, keep a nigga wishin'

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