

Pushin' Ms. Daisy, these bitches lazy  
Pullin' cards out like you wanna play me, yeah, uh  
Crispy white tee, Forces with some Dickies  
Drinkin' all your whiskey, all you drink is whiskey  
I prefer tequila, know I got it with me  
Now you got me mixin', now you got me messy  
Movin', topsy-turvy, drinkin' like you like me  
Now my vision blurry, like you were me, yeah

Wanna cruise down your boulevard  
While we thumbin' through money, fallin' hard  
Now you feelin' me, and you wanna ball  
Like you want it all, since you wanna go  
Anywhere that you wanna go where you feelin' me  
Bae, just let me know (Oh)  
Like you wanna lay, like you wanna hug, like you wanna, oh

(Yeah) Baby, you feelin' me? Let me know  
But if we get bold way too fast and don't think we can last  
Ain't nothin' then, just let me know  
That way I can't say my feelings  
I done experienced so much heartbreak in my life, these days, c  
an't even feel shit  
I don't need flings, I need real shit  
Someone to split every meal with  
That's when you pull up in your Forces  
Your outfit pricy, you from LA, to you, it's regular  
To them, it's hypebeast, to me, you bae lookin' like wifey  
My feelings might be expedited, always fall fast  
I'm still waitin' on your call back, yeah

Wanna cruise down your boulevard (Crazyman)  
While we thumbin' through money, fallin' hard  
Now you feelin' me, and you wanna ball  
Like you want it all, since you wanna go  
Anywhere that you wanna go where you feelin' me  
Bae, just let me know (Oh)  
Like you wanna lay, like you wanna hug, like you wanna, oh

Ayy, these niggas lazy, yeah  
Ayy, these bitches lazy, yeah  
Bitches lazy, yeah, you niggas lazy, yeah, you bitches lazy