

different drugz

Destroy Lonely

(Marsh)

One, two, one, two

One, two, one, two

Yeah, I spend guap on bags, mm

Yeah, I spend guap on drugs

Pick a lace up by my jeweler (By my jeweler)

Walkin', I'm still fly but I get it what it is (What it is)

I can't help but get high, man, fuck it, I'm just different (I'm just different)

I just want a bag but I guess that's why I'm different (That's why I'm different)

When I dab, I sell that bag then I take off and go missing (I go missing)

I can't talk a lot, I keep it real, just keep yo' distance (Keep yo' distance)

I just wanna flex up and ball just like the pissers

And I had it on me, cut the city, I'm so different (I'm so different)

Yo' bitch, she look a lil' lonely, and you know she let me hit it (Let me smash)

Yeah, I be so lonely while I'm addin' up these digits (Yeah, the cash)

My [?] owe me, now you watchin' while I'm shittin' (While I'm shagged)

Yeah, I need some sweet 'noli, baby, rock Simmons (Rock Sim')

Don't go pourin' that Codeine, take the Sprite and then we mix it (Yeah, we mixin')

I swear I love these drugs, this shit more than a flexer (I'm flexin')

Yeah, we spreadin' love and this shit is gettin' infectious (Bitch, I)

Yeah, I'm in the cut, lil' deeper than the flexers (Than the flexers)

Yeah, and I might slut her out if you think I'm somethin' to mess with (Some thin' to mess with)

Yeah, my mama always wonder will I ever learn my lesson (Learn my lesson)

My bro, he got my back, so you know I got to bless him (Bless him)

Yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah, yeah, yeah-yeah (I spend guap on drugs)

Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah (I spend guap on drugs)

Yeah-yeah, yeah (That's a lot of drugs)

Yeah, I spend guap on drugs

Pick a lace up by my jeweler (By my jeweler)

Walkin', I'm still fly but I get it what it is

I can't help but get high, man, fuck it, I'm just different (I'm just different)

I just want a bag but I guess that's why I'm different (I want my bag)

When I dab, I sell that bag then I take off and go missing (Sell that bag)

I can't talk a lot, I keep it real, keep yo' distance (Keep yo' distance)

I just wanna flex up and ball just like the pissers

And I had it on me, cut the city, I'm so different

Had the cheese like macaroni, and that Gucci got me limpin'

Yeah, I'm only seventeen but I swear I see shit different

Yeah, my baby, she a star, no, I do not need a mistress

Yeah, I seen a couple waiters spend a hundred thousand different

Not Bacardi, see you later, I don't get why you can't listen

You must think that he could play me, well, his mama gonna miss him

Pop this Perc', yeah, I'm not lazy, yeah, I'm booted like a missile

Said I couldn't get any far, well look, a world

I guess I smoke it up, foreign cars in your world
I'm goin' to pass the stars, yeah, I hope you wish me well (Wish me well)
Watch me slip into my drugs, oh, yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
I just care about my drugs, I don't care about you
Yeah, they show me love but I get that, what it is
Oh, they say I'm so fly but I get that, what it is
Turn the lock, yeah, I guess that I'm so different
I just want a bag, I'm so fly just like a pigeon
I smoke a lot of gas and this shit hurt my peripheral vision
But bitch, we in the trap, so please don't take no pictures
I spent guap on drugs, and I guess that makes me different (I'm different)

(Marsh)