

## do the most ...

Destroy Lonely

Coast to the other coast  
The most, yeah, we do the most  
Yeah, the most, yeah, she do the most  
Yeah, big ass blunt, we don't do the roach  
I just put her in, and she call me coach  
Yeah, I just got a new passport, I'm back, stampin' my Visa  
Yeah, all this shit, I didn't ask for it, I guess God just knew  
I would need it  
Yeah, lil' bitch, I'm too far on the east side  
Yeah, my big bro just came from rehab  
And my plug, he post on Columbia  
And I know a thot that stay in Lithonia  
I keep breakin' the meter, I'm winnin', I don't even see you  
Yeah, I could meet her and tease her, just give me a second to  
see her  
Yeah, I get hundreds, I need 'em, yes, I'm fly, I'm flyer than  
eagles  
Yeah, I defeated my evil, and I listen to me, I don't listen to  
people

Yeah, "You work too hard", yeah, that's what she sayin'  
I tried guitar to free up my mind, and I'm goin' so hard to sho  
w I'm not playin'  
I be geeked out my mind, lil' bitch, like a zombie, adjustin' t  
he highway off of them Xans  
I be speakin' my mind, I'm not saying sorry, I don't give a fu  
ck if you get what I'm sayin'  
When I walk on this beat, it's like walkin' on water, I just pu  
t some diamonds all on my right hand  
Better tell him to save it if he got a problem, 'cause we gon'  
pull up, like, "The fuck is you sayin'?"  
My new Ricky coat, yeah it brown-  
colored, sand, in the stu' cookin up with a pot and a pan  
Come try this shit, we might bury your mans, if I'm out with th  
is bitch, then I can't hold her hand

(Clayco on the beat)

Uh, yeah

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