

## PASSAROUND

Destroy Lonely

Yeah, you know I can't cuff that bitch, shawty right there the  
pass around  
Yeah, shawty seen me one time, bitch done end up passin' out  
Yeah, I need to call up NASA, yeah, I get higher than astronaut  
s  
Yeah, everybody know I'm the boss, you should probably go and a  
sk around  
Yeah, shawty, I face my blunts, I don't even like to pass aroun  
d  
Yeah, I like to face my hoes, I don't even fuck with the pass a  
round (Fuck with the pass around)

Blonde hair on me and my ho, yeah, nigga, we just be smashing n  
ow  
Yeah, I gotta free my mind, I'm spending my time to catch lil'  
shawty  
Yeah, I put that ho in my time, turn her upside down, real deal  
vampire  
Yeah, I make that ho rep that shit if she stamped, I'm talkin'  
forever alive  
Yeah, I make that ho rep that shit if she stamped, I'm talkin'  
'bout O-P-I-U-M  
When that ho said she fuck with a vamp, yeah, she's talkin' bou  
t me, I'm him  
Yeah, I put some ice on my neck, yeah, I come through, I'm free  
zin' 'em, yeah  
Yeah, if I put a check on that boy, yeah, my niggas they seizin'  
' him  
Yeah, if I spend a check on a bitch, yeah, she know ain't no le  
aving here  
(Woah, woah, woah)  
(Yeah)

You know I can't cuff that bitch, shawty right there the pass a  
round  
Yeah, shawty seen me one time, bitch done end up passin' out  
Yeah, I need to call up NASA, yeah I get higher than astronauts  
(Underworld)  
Yeah, everybody know I'm the boss, you should probably go and a  
sk around  
Yeah, shawty, I face my blunts, I don't even like to pass aroun  
d  
Yeah, I like to face my hoes, I don't even fuck with the pass a  
round

Damn, a nigga buy all these clothes, and don't even know what t  
o wear right now  
Damn, a nigga don't even post the hoes, thinkin' of goin' ghost

Damn, a nigga been on the road, the bros done fucked around, turned to hoes  
Damn, I guess that's just how it goes, still getting paid, I'm still goin' on  
Yeah, got a whole lot of shit going on, but I'm still getting high and I'm still making songs  
Yeah, a young nigga been gettin' fly, guess my God put my soul in the clothes  
These niggas they too burnt out, yeah, they tryna get paid, they selling they souls  
Got a bitch I don't call or text, but she come when I tell her, that ho on go  
Tell that bitch, "Keep it cool", if she keep it on, then she get what she want (Just keep that, ho)  
(Woah, woah, woah)  
(Yeah)

You know I can't cuff that bitch, shawty right there the pass around  
Yeah, shawty seen me one time, bitch done end up passin' out  
Yeah, I need to call up NASA, yeah I get higher than astronauts  
Yeah, everybody know I'm the boss, you should probably go and ask around  
Yeah, shawty, I face my blunts, I don't even like to pass around  
Yeah, I like to face my hoes, I don't even fuck with the pass around