

If I pop this Xan', then I might just not wake up
Off this bean and I can't land, yeah, lil' bitch, I'm too up
Got no stress for bands, I just go and run my cake up
Yeah, I rock out like a band, she a bad bitch with no makeup
Yeah, I do this for the team, I hope they never change up
Yeah, I'm livin' out a dream, and I pray I never wake up

Yeah, I'ma keep it real, this some shit that I can't make up
My woadie got that stick, we gon' pull up, shoot your place up
Don't make me call my slime, he gon' pull up, shoot your face up
Yeah, I'm geeked like all the time, yeah, I live in outer space, dawg
Yeah, bad bitch hella fine, make me wanna fuck her face up
Have a VV valentine, let the diamonds watch the [?]
And the police tryna find us, so we just gotta lay low
I'm not duckin', I'm not hidin', I stop when I see halos
I was lost and then I found it, a demon with an angel
Yeah, geeked up, just reclinin', off the drugs and I can't say no
Yeah, I'm with your bitch, and she suck dick when I say so
My shooter got the stick, and he shoot shit when I say so
Yeah, I'm high, I'm lit, but Lil' Tundra, he gon' stay cold
I want a house up on the hills, gotta call me for the gate code
I just pop Perc' pills, watch 'em spread out just like mayo
Yeah, oh, yeah, just do that shit, gon' 'head, dirty up that Faygo
Yeah, I just went, wiped me down, got sauce just like alfredo
Yeah, and I just let the white lil' bitch snort Perkies like it's y
ayo
Look, I just left your wifey, had her screamin' out like, "Heyo"

Yeah, if I pop this Xan', then I might not wake up
Off this bean, can't land, so, baby, I can't lay up
I don't stress over the bands, I just go and run my cake up
Yeah, I rock out like a band, she a bad bitch with no makeup
And I do this for my team, I hope that they don't change up
I'm sleep, dreamin' 'bout lean, and I pray I never wake up

Ooh-ooh-ooh, please
Yeah, please do not wake me up
I just had to stay down, then go run my cakey up
Told him, if he play 'round, then we gon' have to lay him up
Get that gas and then we roll it up, yeah, I love to smoke it up
They hate because we goin' up, and they ain't knowin' nun'
These lames, they keep annoyin' us, and they ain't knowin' nun'

See, if I eat this Xan', then I might not just wake up
Off this bean and I can't land, yeah, I'm goin' way up
I might go and blow some bands, and come back, run my cake up
Yeah, I rock out like a band, she a bad bitch with no makeup
See, I do this for my team, I hope that they don't change up
Yeah, I'm livin' out a dream, and I hope that I don't wake up
(Wake up)