

GAS

Dizzy Wright

(Montage, you a fool boy)

Putting all this work and this time
But it don't get shine if we don't put a bag on it
Got some bad bitches in line
Must like what they see so I might as well spaz on it
We living in some weird ass times
I don't really ever trip, you just caught me in a bad moment
[?] kinds
Got flavors that niggas can't find
We be smoking on the gas
We be smoking on the gas

I be smoking on the gas when I drag and I ain't gon' pass
If you ain't got a bag then you ain't gon' last
My little bitch real bad with a big ol' ass
Spend whatever on a tag and she ain't gon' ask
I'm in a Chevy with a mag driving oh so fast
You ain't gon' see me when I pass [?]
In a flash niggas [?] make me oh so mad
I'm on my way to the top, I hope the bros don't lack
And don't be talking in my face if you ain't got no mask
And don't be asking 'bout a verse if you ain't got no cash
Man my high coming down, I wanna smoke so bad
You niggas smoking on that dirt while I choke on gas
And whoever got a problem, tell them niggas they can see me
Mad 'cause they can't be me and them niggas can't beat me
Yeah the game hella hard but I make it look easy
Telling you like it is, don't matter if you believe me, nigga

Putting all this work and this time
But it don't get shine if we don't put a bag on it
Got some bad bitches in line
Must like what they see so I might as well spaz on it
We living in some weird ass times
I don't really ever trip, you just caught me in a bad moment
[?] kinds
Got flavors that niggas can't find
We be smoking on the gas
We be smoking on the gas

Smoked out, I'm on a hyper trip
Locks like a rasta, I'm on some island shit
Weed over pussy but I still dived in it
Yeah, I started a wave so I'm riding it
High on a cloud, pack making me proud
Might run out one day but that day ain't now
Aroma on me, I can't even be in denial
When I pull up you better tell me that weed is allowed
'Cause my shit'll make you go dumb
Body high'll go numb, here it come

Yeah, I brought enough that I can smoke out everyone
Big connects, I'm supplied every month
Exotics on deck, got some Woods for it
And brodie had to spot me but I'm good for it
I hit my nigga Trizz then he slid
This might go over their lid
But we still gon' hit a juug on 'em

Putting all this work and this time
But it don't get shine if we don't put a bag on it
Got some bad bitches in line
Must like what they see so I might as well spaz on it
We living in some weird ass times
I don't really ever trip, you just caught me in a bad moment
[?] kinds
Got flavors that niggas can't find
We be smoking on the gas
We be smoking on the gas