

(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
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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

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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

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