

LaLa

Dizzy Wright

Smoking on that lala
Lala lala, lala lala
Let's get high
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Demrick's gas [?] mixed with Dizzy OG bitch we lit
Crack the glass bottle on a fuck nigga head if he wanna trip
Can I smash [?] smoke inside of my whip
Life move fast but I don't need no stuck bitch just riding my top
I'm off the lala, getting way too high in the daytime
Fuck around, flex on 'em like Draymond
Better get like us, niggas rich in the mind
Got the zip locked up like Akon
Thank God I still got my day ones
You could tell [?] again
Trying to reach my highest level of elevation
Tell 'em I ain't gon' fall for no limitations
If I got it, my niggas got it
You never met a protagonist 'cause you like to fake it with all your podnas
Don't do no fuck shit around the guala
If I'm pulling up, [?]
If we going up, you gotta follow
It's just me and Demrick and a bunch of models

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This that music you could smoke to
Riding 'round in them old schools
I been busting gigolo moves
Getting money like I'm supposed to
Broke down, I've been in those shoes
Had to change my trajectory
World trying to get the best of me
Had to switch up the recipe
Now I'm specialized giving you the vibe
While they sit and cry, I'm an enterprise
Put that fire green up in the sky
Hands in the pot demanding supply
I'm the man and the fans know why
Doing shows, put the hands up high
Getting bands finna plan on God
Tried to knock me but I land on top
Believing in me over anything
Couple ounces of the Dizzy [?]
Spending my days with a pretty thing
Just enjoying the city scene
I know that anything's possible
Overcoming all my obstacles
Me, I'ma do what I wanna do
Living my life...

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