

Florida Water

DJ Scheme

Yeah

Let me turn this motherfucker down

Yeah (Ayy, Scheme, you killed it)

I need a L, man, I ain't trippin', I get to it when I get to it
This that weed-blowin', lean-pourin', real gangsta music
He know I'm familiar with the brick by how my wrist movin'
Throw him in that water, I'm from Florida, but my wrist Cuban
Yeah, but my wrist Cuban
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Yeah, hula hoop the brick, I had to break it down to zip
You can't show a nigga love, 'cause all that love shit get you killed
With my brothers ridin' 'round, I up that fire right off the rip
Hundred fifty in the clip and we gon' keep that bitch on tip
Yeah, bumper to bumper, I'm in retro kookamonga, I just snuck in with that t
humpa, nigga
Yeah, thumpa for thumpa, everyone gon' live they karma, ain't no order, ain'
t no honor, nigga
Yeah, them niggas rats, I said, "What's up?"
They broke they neck and no one upped, it ain't no stompers with 'em
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Got these niggas mad, I took off and I kicked the door in
Tell 'em I can't rock the show if they don't let the bros in
Won't put my trust inside no ho, no, all these bitches goin'
They like, "Jit, you snappin', you the one, lil' bro, you chosen"
I'm just tryna get that bag, no, I ain't tryna be famous
You ain't talkin' 'bout no motion, you don't speak my language
Them rats, they got me limp'in' with the walk, I need my cane, bitch
And all my niggas tryna get that guap, we on the same shit
(We on that same shit, nigga, ayy)
(Ayy, nigga, we on that same shit)
(Ayy, limp'in', bitch, I need my cane, bitch)
(Yeah, nigga, let's go)

I stay out the way, get to that cake, I want that bag
All them racks inside my pocket, nigga, made my pants sag
On the grind and you can't stop it, nigga, I want them bands back
Your bitch, she a freak, I slap that ass like I'm her damn dad
Her damn dad, nigga, uh, uh, her damn dad, nigga (Yeah, nigga)

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Know that I'm from Florida, in that water like a Chia Pet (Chia)
And I'm with my dog like it's Carter, where my gadget at? (Yeah)
What's up in my pocket? It's a thirty like a Percocet (Yeah)
Who that in my spliff? Never mind, I'll be considerate (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Oh Lord, no cooling kit, just boom a nigga kid
Niggas always askin' who they with, I'm who my niggas with
Niggas always askin' me for shit but never gave me piss (Ayy)
Even times when I needed a lift, niggas left me grits
Yeah, she lookin' at me and she lickin' her lips (Water)
I bet she gon' let me hit, she chew on the dick like she chew on the dip
I went and got me a quarter, made it a zip, needed a flip (Made it)
I took a look at my wrist, made me sick, quick COVID, yeah