I just blew a bag on my right wrist, ayy
I hop on the jet, I'm a flight risk, ayy
I might take your ho and make her my bitch, ayy
I ain't want her, but I'm drunk, I probably might hit, ayy
Honorable C.N.O.T.E
Yeah, yeah
Doe Beezy, Doe Beezy
Gang (Gang, gang)
On that drunk shit

Runnin' to the hundreds, fuck that dumb shit, that dumb shit
I fucked up the 'Rari on some drunk shit, that drunk shit
I buy her Chanel, make her cum quick, she cum quick
She just fell in love with this drunk dick, woah-woah, yeah (Oh, really?)
I be in these streets, I ain't hidin', I ain't hidin', yeah (Doe Beezy)
And I'm glizzyed up, I ain't dyin', I ain't dyin', yeah
Runnin' to that money fuck that dumb shit, that dumb shit
I'm a hot boy on that drunk shit, that drunk shit, woah-woah (Doe Beezy)

Casino, that my nigga, that my dawg, that my dawg, ayy (Freebandz) We so fuckin' tight, you can't even tell us apart, ayy And he know I'm comin' if he call, if he call, ayy I'ma bring the choppers and the squad, and the squad, gang I just blew a bag on my right wrist, ayy I hop on the jet, I'm a flight risk, ayy I might take your ho and make her my bitch, ayy I ain't want her, but I'm drunk, I probably might hit, ayy (Oh, really?) I sip on Patrón like it's water, it's water VV's on my neck and it's water, it's water I might eat that pussy if it's water, it's water (Mwah, mwah, yeah) Bitch, I'm drunk as fuck, I might let you have my daughter (Oh, really?) Faded off that Henny, on that slump shit, that slump shit (Doe Beezy) All this fuckin' drip, you can't touch this, don't touch this (Let's go) Shorty in the party, always tweakin', tryna punch shit Doin' all that muggin', don't get shot up on that drunk shit

Runnin' to the hundreds, fuck that dumb shit, that dumb shit
I fucked up the 'Rari on some drunk shit, that drunk shit
I buy her Chanel, make her cum quick, she cum quick
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I be in these streets, I ain't hidin', I ain't hidin', yeah
And I'm glizzyed up, I ain't dyin', I ain't dyin', yeah
Runnin' to that money fuck that dumb shit, that dumb shit
I'm a hot boy on that drunk shit, that drunk shit, woah-woah (Doe Beezy)

Pluto, that's my nigga, that's my dawg, that's my dawg, ayy
We so fuckin' tight, you can't even tell us apart, ayy (Freebandz)
No keys to the Bentley, push to start, push to start, ayy
Push these niggas' buttons 'cause they soft, they not hard, ayy (Pussy)
I just kissed a thottie on some drunk shit, some drunk shit
Man, that bitch was bad, had to give that ho a tongue kiss
All my bitches bougie, I ain't fuckin' with no bum bitch
She gon' suck my dick for like an hour, she a drunk bitch (Oh, really?)
Free my nigga Beamer, he a drunk bitch, he bust shit
Johnny shot the club up on some drunk shit, that drunk shit
Every nigga with me on that drunk shit, that drunk shit
Rubber Band Money Gang, we the drunk clique, hah-hah, yeah

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Runnin' to that money fuck that dumb shit, that dumb shit
I'm a hot boy on that drunk shit, that drunk shit, woah-woah (Doe Beezy)

On that drunk shit
Big Doe Beezy, bitch, I'm back on that drunk shit
Pull up on his...
Hahaha