

Grind On Me

Doja Cat

(It's so thick, you know this)

I'm high as fuck
Light that dutch
Mocking when I'm walking
Ya, they bite that much
And they stalking my circumference, make your pipe stand up
Like a mic I adjust it I don't hide that stuff
Niggas in the kitchen with that white, doing bumps
I do not need that in my life I do not light that stuff
(oh shit!)
So I pick up where I left of yes I still go hard
This the payback to them bitches who can't write there own bars
Imma go far, might be on mars
Preference is on Pluto where I sight see all the stars
I'm high lit smoking violet
My wallets on a diet
Serve em' [?] leather sinch body I'm a goddess
Walking through the crowds
Like I am Isis
I should do it now I should try this
I kind of recognize this
Holy Shit niggas in the back...