

# Smoke

Don Toliver

Smoke, smoke  
Smoke, smoke

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I'm off in the West with my heat  
Finna call up my lil' freak  
I know she be chargin' these niggas (Charge)  
'Cause that lil' pussy not cheap (Yeah)  
I just went, took off on 'em (Took off on 'em)  
Ran off with bags of sheesh (Sheesh)  
Next week is all, all gone (All gone)  
I know you be proud of me  
Draco two-tone (Tone), still locked in with the mo' (Mo')  
Nothin' but a whole bunch of hoes  
Bustin' and grabbin' my robe (Bustin' it)  
Poppin' and poppin' it

Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke (Ooh, lil' baby)  
Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke (Ooh, lil' baby)  
Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke (Ooh, baby)  
Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke (Ooh, baby)  
Ooh, baby  
Ooh, baby

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Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke (Ooh, baby)  
Smoke, smoke, smoke (Ooh, baby)

Margiela shoebox, I woke up and spent me a bag on designer  
Chanel on her toes, Gucci her pussy, you know that I'm eyein' her  
I call up my brother, he bring a few sticks, we runnin' the club up  
Got this bad ass bitch, yeah, she ridin' this dick, I just told her to giddy  
up  
How could you hate when your figures low?  
I just dropped ten on my finger rolls  
I was just bummy in overalls  
Now I ain't fuckin' with none of y'all  
It's only summer, wait for the fall  
My aunties watchin', how could I fall?  
'95 Jordan, I'm back, ho  
'95 Jordan, I'm back, ho

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Woah, come on

Okay, I just been rockin' these shows (Damn)  
Rackies on me, I got a big load (Let's go)  
Different time and I'm losing control (Let's go, woo)  
Losing control (Woo)  
Different time and I'm losing my focus (Yeah)  
Niggas said they gotta be jokin', moshpit, leave that shit open (Yeah)  
Fuck that, they trippin', yeah  
Amiri, Amiri my denim, yeah  
Rockstar shit, but I came with some hitters  
Nigga play that, I'm gon' hit 'em

Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke  
Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke (Yeah)  
Smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke (Ooh, baby)