

# Vibez

Dreezy

Hit-Boy  
Cállate, Mike Crook  
G.Ry Got Me

Not the same  
Not at all  
Not even halfway  
We ain't even shootin' at the same basket  
Ice my neck and wrist up like a best friend  
One time for the real ones, we back again  
You see the vibes  
And I'm not the one to try so don't even try  
And I ain't too hard to find, bitch, I'm outside

I'm too lit to be a nigga housewife  
This ain't no whip on tour, I copped it outright  
Another one up for my nigga on the Southside  
We ain't tryna chalk it up but we'll get you outlined  
Windows tinted up, niggas tryna see if it's really us  
Outside like summer, Raz gang finna fuck the whole city up  
Nissan to a Bentley truck, on my high horse, I'm like, "Giddy up"  
Got big lawyers for the contacts, nigga, you won't even get a penny up  
You see the vibes?  
New whip, don't need no key to drive  
We turned the trap to a dispensary way before it was legalized  
Everything I wrote, I serve it up like dope  
Call the gang up if you need a line

Not the same  
Not at all  
Not even halfway  
We ain't even shootin' at the same basket  
Ice my neck and wrist up like a best friend  
One time for the real ones, we back again  
You see the vibes  
And I'm not the one to try so don't even try  
And I ain't too hard to find, bitch, I'm outside