

Tequila

EARTHGANG

Good God so stressed
Perfect day to drink Tequila
Guess I see you when I see ya
(Ouh!) Naw
I'ma make you a believer
(Ouh!) Adios
Guess I see ya when I see ya

Good God
More Stress
Perfect day to drink Tequila
(Ouh!)
Tried to make you a believer
(Ouh!) Adios
Guess I see ya when I see ya

Cold Sweat
Wide awake. Blood Stains on my pillow case
OMG
Not OK
Roll the gas
Meditate
Me and Venus like Fidel and Che
Come here mamacita throw that thing my way
(Ouh!) Let the record play
Oh! Out here catching snakes
Seen abuelo take his last breath
Where my little brother took his first
It fucked me up
Life is full of catchy hooks and upper cuts
Used to hit them open mics at Crucial Club
Lost my job cuz I was working high as fuck
The sun is slowing down
The stars is lining up
And all my old bitches tryna keep in touch
Its funny how I took my time to beat the rush

Good God so stressed
Perfect day to drink Tequila
Guess I see you when I see ya
(Ouh!) Naw
I'ma make you a believer
(Ouh!) Adios
Guess I see ya when I see ya

Good God
More Stress
Perfect day to drink Tequila
(Ouh!)
Tried to make you a believer
(Ouh!) Adios
Guess I see ya when I see ya

Bottom of the bottle
I locate my problems
Drowning in my own shit
Liver coughing when you gone quit

Read it off your tombstone, "here lies a bunch of lies"
Twist the top and move on, million memories to chew on
Boom Ba Ye! Boom Ba Ye
Running yelling through the tombs through the day
Solo dolo, no relays, who's to say
Got my message in a glass no delays
Young catacomb shawty we a long long way from home shawty
If your friends fry you gone die too, we a long long way from Rome shawty

Now is anyone
Hearin' some
Kinda static on the main line
It ain't mine

I'm not seriously
Here to be
Clearing it up for the eighth time
It's game time

Now it obviously tequila o'clock
The gang down to earth got my feet on the block
Now that agave got me sloppy in the parkin' lot I won't stop
Can't stop

How does it feel to stress yo self out
It's not a good deal homie you left out of yo own dealings
So give me my cards and fuck yo feelings
Nigga take this shot

Good God so stressed
Perfect day to drink Tequila
I'ma make you a believer
(Ouh!) OK
Imma see ya when I see ya
(Ouh!) Adios
Guess I see ya when I see ya

Good God
So Stress
Perfect day to drink Tequila
Imma see ya when I see ya
(Ouh!) OK
Try to make you a believer
(No!) Adios
Guess I see ya when I see ya