

Adderall & Percocets

El Snappo

(Goldie Sound)

Huh, huh, uh-huh, uh

Pulled up in a Phantom, gettin' head in my Gucci sandals

I got hoes in Alabama, bitch, I ain't no David Banner

Huh, uh-huh, uh

Codeine mixed with Jolly Ranchers, codeine mixed with Jolly Ranchers

Huh, uh-huh

Adderall and Percocet, codeine mixed with Jolly Ranchers

Double cup filled up with juice, but this ain't Tropicana

Pulled up in a Phantom, gettin' head in my Gucci sandals

When she in my presence, she gon' treat me like I'm fuckin' Santa

I got hoes in Alabama, bitch, I ain't no David Banner

Ballin' like a Falcon, when I touch down, catch me in Atlanta

Real trap nigga, I done blew up and I set the standard

I support the naked hustle, I love all exotic dancers

Pulled up in a Phantom, gettin' head in my Gucci sandals

I support the naked hustle, I love all exotic dancers

Pots and pans sweatin' over the stove with that Arm & Hammer

Where I'm from, you either gonna sell dope or you gon' be a scammer

Pokin' windows way in Denver, finally got my pockets bigger

I don't know if I want Kim K or I want Kylie Jenner

Perkies got my head spinnin', codeine fuckin' up my liver

Rollie on my wrist, this bitch froze like the middle of winter

Losses turned me to a winner, I was eatin' TV dinners

I don't wanna hear your music, bruh, you fuckin' up the instrumental

All this fuckin' dog food I be sellin', bitch, I need a kennel

Rappers tryna duplicate my style, need a 3D printer

Snitchin'-ass rappin' nigga, I don't fuck with Master Splinter

Sippin' on this Wock', I'm movin' slower than a caterpillar

Real trap nigga, I need a gangster bitch like GloRilla

Real trap nigga, I need a gangster bitch like GloRilla (GloRilla a)

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