

# Blazin' wit the Bros

Eric Bellinger

(It's gon' be your favourite song  
It's Eazy)

Gettin' high, chillin' with my bros  
And you know I got a gang of pre-rolls  
Gettin' high, blazin' with the bros  
Talkin' 'bout these hoes  
Gettin' high, chillin' with my bros  
And you know I got a gang of pre-rolls  
Gettin' high, blazin' with the bros  
Tryna dodge these hoes

I know these bitches is checking for me  
I know that they do whatever for me  
I know I look good and I got a nice ride  
And I stay in my back 'cause I got my own vibe  
And I know that they don't get a chance from you  
She told me, "Eazy, I got plans for you"  
I know she look good and she got a fat ass  
She just my type, normally I'd smash  
But tonight I'm just...

Gettin' high, chillin' with my bros  
And you know I got a gang of pre-rolls  
Gettin' high, blazin' with the bros  
Talkin' 'bout these hoes  
Gettin' high, chillin' with my bros  
And you know I got a gang of pre-rolls  
Gettin' high, blazin' with the bros  
Tryna dodge these hoes  
It's Eazy

Uh, the Ace is gone  
Weed smoke in the air, my face is gone  
Petite felit, yeah my face is on  
Can't none of y'all face the don, Jay-Z on  
No mask, glow in the dark bottles  
No glass, walk past my section, you trespass  
Murder the club, told tag  
Balenciagas, killing niggas, .44 mag  
The body bag crew, coming soon to a club near you  
Bet your bitch there too  
Bet the ass on the ass, then drag like Betty Boo  
Bet I feel like Hov on a run, you ready boo?  
Back ties then reagals, black cars medieval  
Black guns illegal, be [?] and fresh [?]  
Can we celebrate? Turn bottle upside down 'till every chick in our section s  
tart to levitate

Gettin' high, chillin' with my bros  
And you know I got a gang of pre-rolls  
Gettin' high, blazin' with the bros  
Talkin' 'bout these hoes  
Gettin' high, chillin' with my bros  
And you know I got a gang of pre-rolls  
Gettin' high, blazin' with the bros  
Tryna dodge these hoes