

# 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...

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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  
Balenciagases, 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 start to levitate

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