

Feelin' kinda down, I need a little pick-me-up
Caffeine in my coffee just to get me up
If you want that nose candy, you should hit me up
My words turn into crack once they lit me up
My best friend's ephedrine, methamphetamines Syrup to the codeine, promethazine
A world full of dope fiends, know the coke kings
You could get a chicken wing, or the whole thing
Five-hour energy drink with no crashin'
Put the pedal to the heavy metal, straight mashin'

Droppin' the top when it's sunny (I can't give it up)
Livin' this life 'cause they love me (I'll never get enough)
Whippin' out mags on dummies (I can't give it up)
Countin' these bags of money (I'll never get enough)
Droppin' the top when it's sunny (I can't give it up)
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Feelin' kinda down, I need a little pick-me-up
Al yola, feds wanna trick me up
Word on the streets is niggas wanna stick me up
Don't get wet up, 'cause you know I'm quick to bust
Feelin' kinda down, I need a little pick-me-up
Call me up a slut so she can come and lick me up
Did her doggystyle, so I guess she just a mutt
She was such a dead fuck that I had to dig her up
Now I'm—

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One thousand grams on the scale, brick me up
Feelin' kinda Doug E. Fresh, Slick Rick me up
Jackass in my nasal, donkey kick me up
Suicidalist at the wrist, slit me up
I'm dope as the piff, so you know they sniff me up
Play me like a blunt wrap, tryna twist me up
Instead of tryna down me, you need to lift me up
But when it comes to wicked shit, you not sick to us
You not hip to us, but you on the dick to us
They don't wanna touch me, 'cause they know I'm blicky'd up
They should just stay up off my niggy-niggy-nuts