

## Chill Mode

Famous Dex

Smokin' dope with some bitches  
I don't trust 'em but they some pretty bitches  
And I know they do drugs  
I called Los, tell broski bring the liquor  
Shit I'm just tryna kick it  
I know some down little bitches tryna kick it  
And I know they do Xans  
Bring some friends, hell yeah, let's get it  
I'm drunk as fuck and I'm boolin' in  
I got my 30 on me, know I got the cooler kit  
I'm poppin' pistols like damn boy, you losin' it  
Run up on 'em, boom boom, don't know who to diss  
Boy stay in your lane  
I can get your ass change  
Big homie snatch his chain  
Call Lil Flash, do a hit out that Range  
My mama said count your blessings  
I'm smoking dope, so you know I'm never stressing  
I gotta do it, so I gotta teach y'all a lesson  
Go to school and you never touch a weapon  
Got to go by the rules  
Boy never be a fool  
Man you win or you lose  
Where I'm from got to stay on P's and Q's  
Look, broski pass me the Bombay  
I'm taking shots and you know a nigga don't drink  
Jesus walking, I ain't talkin' 'bout no Kanye  
I ain't rich but I know it's coming one day  
Boy you got to be patient  
I know some bomb bitches taken  
Smoking dope like Jamaican  
I got some shooters, yeah they Haitian