

GAS!

Felly

'Sup!
I'm smokin'
Plan, Plan B is like the worst shit

We're smokin' if it ain't gas
I stay turned up from these raps
Hope that chick that be countin' my cash
'Cause I ain't too good at doin' math
What you know about me and my mans
Hope to finish safe this new jam
Could say Hollywood with no fans
Still ain't Hollywood so let's jam
This my Jam
Ridin' solo, I be on my own, yo
Feel bad for my ex
She see me grindin' like I'm sposed to
Really can't get blamed by shit
But livin' out these hotels
I could never change my friends
How could I ever slow down
Baby

Gotta get my shit in order
Gotta get a flight 'cause she's hittin' my line
And she's headin' to Lollapalooza
And she just my type, took the chick I like
And the pick she throw the deuce up
Young Fell still get the booze up
I swear I'll go Dr. Dolittle
Haircut like a young Medusa, I swear
Rocky rolla', Up like pop
Gotta keep the toes up, sippin that shot
Throw out the top
Shoutout to dun duh duh, you don't wanna
Play with the stoney boy you'll get trouble
Man the bays above my blood vessels
Move to LA got cold as gun metal
Lately I've been in and out of dinner with the pressure
Found it kind of funny 'cause she couldn't get no better
Stuff a couple hundred in the pockets of my denim
Makin' shit up (pop, pop) be on schedule
Really want my pieces, peace, and John Lennon
Movin' through the streets in premium raw denim
Said I wouldn't do it but I had to do it better
Under the influence it's somethin' in the ghetto
Girl it's Saint Louis and nobody does it better
Want to be exclusive but I told her I got hella
From the truth

Searchin' for that shit
Worry 'bout the future, yeah
Livin' to passive, like forget right now
Gotta think of where I'm goin when I finish
All up in your brand new linens
I could've been a cop killa high up with the sinners
I should've been a dentist
I'm goin' back to Texas

Gotta gettin' my shit in order
Gotta get my shit in order
Gotta get a flight 'cause she's hittin' my line
And she's headin' to Lollapalooza
And she just my type, took the chick I like
Yeah, yeah and I fuckin love her
So I'll see you tomorrow
Yeah swear Ima see you tomorrow
I swear