

Low Low

Felly

Ya Ya (uhh)
Back in this bitch rocking the lid with the Aztec print
Feel like the shit
Got my cash on my wrist only bought a watch just to watch time
twist
Sunshine hits but I smoke till I itch
Doesn't make sense but I like how it sits
Sun in my eyes while I'm scoping out chicks
Some them girls pretty but your girlfriends a bitch
(Oh) my bad shit
I don't wanna go back home
I don't wanna wake up early
I just wanna ride a secrone
Get a chick with the blonde hair, curly
People wipe the dust off my dome
Maybe when I'm washed up and I'm thirty
So clean from my motherfuckin' top to my toes
Kinda funny how I kick it so dirty (oohh)
To damn nice ya'll set your price I bet your dudes sellin' out
by the end of the night
Cause when you fallin a sleep I stay up and I write
'Fore this life kills me I'll be killin this life
My laptops gettin payed all day that's beat money
Those jobs ain't me
These honeys think they mad funny
Play some cartoons and wack dudes and play it over me (oh)
Baby you can rock my merch
Play some real shit for you get merked
I go fast till my car go skirt
Big shit homie been puttin in work
Temperature 80 waves like the navy
Beat maschine on I've been kickin it crazy
If you don't like me your girlfriend will play me
Swear I won't stop till I'm shopping Mercedes
High Like the seates on the rover
I be who I wanna
Breath Marijuana
I'm just a seasonal baller
(Lay Layups)
Back it up I say Back it up then I pray for luck then I go
Gonna call your bluff and then I'm doin my stunts can't hit the
shit that I throw
Yo it's the F E L swear you know me well go light the L and the
n roll
From dawn to dusk ain't no arguments swear I only mind if its c
old
(Go) (go) (go) (ya) (uh huh)