

# High Thoughts

Fetty Wap

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah... yeah, yeah

Sharda says she dying to take a trip  
Yeah yeah  
I saw this is your time to make a flip  
Yeah  
Smoke twenty-eight grounds with Muslims  
Yeah  
And this perky got me thinking I'm gonna shit  
Yeah yeah  
Talkative shorty like this  
Yeah yeah

Baby is you're gonna let me hit  
Yeah yeah  
Baby is rolling up display  
Yeah yeah  
I hope and all your friends were to shit  
Yeah yeah

Maybe we could be a Crozier  
Yeah yeah  
Fuck order another load yeah  
He's older - nigga make the nose yeah yeah  
Nigga that be with me carrot oh yeah yeah  
Baby I'm the leader of the zone yeah yeah  
Get it so what making niggas move yeah yeah  
Never know niggas roll yeah yeah  
I'm itchy bumping a road yeah yeah  
Come and take a walk up my shows yeah yeah  
Borrow your wind blow it on the crow yeah yeah  
I was saving money like a Joe yeah yeah  
When I spent two million my Josh yeah yeah

I got my money than you yeah  
My future I was busing maneuvers yeah  
Was working it was taking the school bus yeah  
And my Ferrari I just parked for my  
School are ya niggas ain't not all  
Really good too fuck yeah six Mercedes  
And I got me a future yeah  
Two Ferraris and they practically

Useless yeah love my  
Odyssey me slide With maestro might  
See me smiling cause I'm always coming dunk  
I become money here I go  
I can't I'm I thought what

She's learned I know she won't be there  
She gonna be like baby give me more  
Keep running me me to the door  
I'm like no I have a ticket I'm watching

On my chain if I love Jersey such  
Opinion on my name

You can usually catch me with my game  
We're saying that's where I'm banging  
Yeah!