

Codeine Cowboy

Internet Money

He hasn't slept in probably ah, seven days

Haven't slept since Thursday, I might go berserk
Late night off them perc
I'm poppin' thirtys, thirtys, falling off this Earth
I'm a codeine cowboy, breakfast pancake syrup
Haven't slept since Thursday, I might go berserk
Late night off them perc
I'm poppin' thirtys, thirtys, falling off this Earth
I'm a codeine cowboy, breakfast pancake syrup

Break her back she wanna Birkin
Make that pussy squirt
Purple liquid, sleep in church
My bitch was totin' first
Millions off the merch
My FN in her purse
I'm a savage, these dusty niggas hurt
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (Lil Yachty)
Sunday, flown to-
Getting commas, and the loot
We-

Haven't slept since Thursday, I might go berserk
Late night off them perc
I'm poppin' thirtys, thirtys, falling off this Earth
I'm a codeine cowboy, breakfast pancake syrup

(We get by)

Haven't slept since Thursday, I might go berserk
Late night off them perc
I'm poppin' thirtys, thirtys, falling off this Earth (We get by
)
I'm a codeine cowboy, breakfast pancake syrup
(We get by)
(We get by)