

.4g

Johnny Rain

Pour a four with a
Pop four with a
Get high with a
Get high with a
Pop four with a
Make love to a
Is you gon let me?
When you gon let me (fuck)?

Moon beams shining on my (uh, yeah)
Mix a gram with that
She fell in love with the (work)
Me and Mel like
Hit up JonJon with the gas
OD gang in this (bitch)
Know we all gon hold it down
So anything my niggas ask
(I got it)
Yeah
I need the whole 150 cash
I need that upfront milli fast
I need to make some investments
With my best friends, then get it back
I need to hold like 50 bags
Make it last but don't get attached
I got the pink rose and the sass
Say it won't be a fly move
I remember being high, cooling beside you, sitting in the grass
No one knows where I (work)
Nobody knows where I'm really at
Just know that I run it down here
They run around, I don't feel a threat
Staring at a bomb silhouette
I can make you sing melodies
I can make you cum in a jet
Give you five-star in the back
You're the one, girl that's a fact
Back to holding my
They can love these hoes while I

Pour a four with her
Pop four with her
Get high with her
So fly with a
Pop.4 with a
Come roll with a
Say you gon let me
When you gon let me (fuck)?

I'm running out of money
I'm running out of time
It feels like we're on the way though
Girl I don't wanna come down
Sip slow
Come down, sip slow
Summer days, you, and this bottle
Got me feeling right, yeah

I'm fucking with you, you're a vibe
But baby I don't wanna come down
Sip slow
Come down, sip slow

Lala lala, lola

Things gone change when the summer's mine
Relax, here's another one

Yeah
Things gone change when the summer's mine, yeah
Relax, you can have it one day
Things gone change when the summer's mine, yeah
Lala lala, lola