

.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