

Mulholland Drive, My Abyss

Johnny Rain

Tonight it's going down (eh, eh)
In this styrofoam I'm drowning
I see marijuana mountains (eh)
And there's bottles all around (eh, eh)
Ain't no time for fucking pouting
All this money should be fuckin enough (eh)
I've been working all week, yeah
I think this liquor is what's best for me
And I'm still reaping OD, yeah
I knew it'd be like this eventually
It's just me, CL and YG,
Rich is right behind me
With some bitches down for anything
To be around the posse
A\$AP's here with Bari
Irv's next to the weed and
A bunch of yellow women
This my type of fuckin party
You look delicious, let's go
Who got the swishers? let's roll one up
Grab some tree and Hennessy
If you're in to getting faded, follow me (eh)

Let's get gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Let's get gone
Turn up, turn up
Gone
Turn up, turn up
Let's get gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Let's get gone
Turn up, turn up
Gone
Turn up, turn up (Yeah)

Tonight it's gonna be a lot of me
A lot of you, I'm probably faded
Tonight it's gonna be a lot of gwee, a lot of booze
You ought to taste it
All these females getting nasty (eh)
And 3 of them just passed me with some ass
She's probably fuckin tonight
I bet she fucking tonight
It's just me and yellow mami (eh)
305 beside me (eh)
And some twins with double d's
They might be off a molly (eh)
On it till we fallin
If you with it (with it), come and see
You're so delicious, let's go
You know what this is, you know what's up
Get these bitches on they knees
If you with it, with it, with it
Follow me (eh)

Let's get gone, gone, gone, gone

Gone, gone, gone
Let's get gone
Turn up, turn up
Gone
Turn up, turn up
Let's get gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Let's get gone
Turn up, turn up
Gone
Turn up, turn up (Yeah)

I know you love the thrill, (thrill)
As you hide behind your clothes
Do you know how to feel? (feel)
Does your daddy know you wipe your nose?
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
What are we taking up?
Is it taking us? Alright
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Are you in the dust?
We can feel the rush

Just don't fall, fall, fall, fall
Fall, fall, fall
Just don't fall
You know what it is, you know what it is ho
Just don't fall
You know what it is, you know what it is ho
Just don't fall, fall (in love)
Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall (with me)
Just don't fall (in love)
You know what it is, you know what it is ho
Just don't fall (with me)
You know what it is, you know what it is ho

You're free but you take
The little that you know and ask for more
You remind me of a girl I had before you
And you'll be my charade
It's easier for me to just ignore
Your hunger for someone to come explore you
(Whoa, whoa, whoa)
Don't start trippin off the next round
You don't need it, oh
Put that X down, you don't mean it
Tell me that you focused, tell me that you mine
Welcome to Canopus, baby are you high tonight?
I'll be in your mind, tonight

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Fall, fall, fall, fall, fall (with me)
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