Uhh speakers up, loud weed
Rollin in the back seat
Smokin on that loud seed
The clouds in my back seat
I just want that
I just want that
Money like an athlete
Say that I'm the realest nigga
Here if you ask me

Uhh, yea I'm on fire Come and ash me Just crept in feelin Greater than your Gatsby You ain't gotta You ain't gotta, gas me High out the galaxy No gravity But I can feel her grabbin me Shawtty wanna little bit Yeaa uhh take her home Homicide Kill that shit temperpidic I spill that shit still baby You can feel that shit Drippin down your legs I'm about to go in I hope you Ready for it

Uhhhh it ain't hard to tell I gotta question for you I ain't really in to guessing So just tell me What you down for This ain't nothin new Baby you should come around more We could have a good time Thats what she around for Tell me what you down for Tell me what you down for Tell me what you down Fooooorrrr, yeaaaahhh We can get into it

Tell'er I said turn the speakers up Now we don't give a fuck Blunt lit one hit go me on some good shit Bat tat tat batgang what it is bitch Four B's up you can tell'em big business

Know we run it like sprints

Bet a hunned that you man he can't do it like this

Bet his wrist ain't bluish like crips

Rose, blood gang, take a sip and a Su

Baby I been talking crazy
Looking for some action, less conversation
Acting like you basic
You knew when you wore that I was gonna holla
So baby girl just call back, I need all that now

Uhhhh it ain't hard to tell I gotta question for you I ain't really in to guessing So just tell me What you down for This ain't nothin new Baby you should come around more We could have a good time Thats what she around for Tell me what you down for Tell me what you down for Tell me what you down Fooooorrrr, yeaaaahhh We can get into it Yeah we can get into it (3x)

I said gon get it to it girl Show me how you do it girl I said gon get it to it girl Show me how you do it girl