

Rocket Power

Larry June

Ayy
Yeah

I think my mind is playin' tricks on me (Ayy)
Stash box in the Benz, watch the dash do a trick, homie (Homie)
And I be on some new shit (Yep)
My new chick roll a backwood too thick (Yep)
I'm too lit (On)
And I don't pop molly's (On), but I pop them Rosé bottles (Yes)
Smokin' on that ooh wee, I can't even call it (Ayy)
I don't even vote, I'm spendin' tax-free dollars (Dollars)
Money off sniff, I'm Tony Montana (I'm on)
Fuckin' with the shady mob, my young niggas active (They active)
If you don't like this, you can suck a dick backwards (Backwards)
I got high standards (Standards), my girl got manners (Manners)
Hit the interstate, I'll ship the work to Atlanta (Ayy)

I'm me, I can only be me
I was really in the trap, really Team No Sleep (Ayy)
But then I let my mind free (Ayy)
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I'm sippin' Cristal from '93 (Yeah), Dom P from '99 (Yeah)
Waitin' on this pound of purp-, is all that's on my mind (Okay)
Dressed in all this flashy shit and some of it is tailor-made
Make sure I got a blunt when y'all lay me down in the grave
From the Home of the Brave, home of the hustlers (Chea)
Trill nigga, go-getter, she can't get enough of us (Uh huh)
Make her wanna run with us (Yeah), she reppin' for the team (Yeah)
Nigga get your money up, she fuckin' the whole team
Stones like tangerine (Yeah), swishers olive green (Uh huh)
She suckin' on my dick, while I look at her Maybelline (Okay)
Sixty clips stuck in my shit, I love my magazine
And this ain't no mancala, but we traffickin' them beans (Yeah)

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