

The Most

Lawsy

And she want smoke, woah-ah
We smokin' dope, woah-ah
I just wanna fuck, baby, fly past the coast
I know that you love me, but you do the most
I can't fuck with love, keep it on the low
I need me a ride or die, don't fold
And she want smoke, woah-ah
We smokin' dope, woah-ah
I just wanna fuck, baby, fly past the coast
I know that you love me, but you do the most
I can't fuck with love, keep it on the low
I need me a ride or die, don't fold

Baby, let's go, stick to the plan
You stick to the plan, but I'll fuck you again
And I like to fuck it up, 'cause I'm like, "Man, bitch don't fuck wit' us, 'cause we spinnin' again"
Fucked yo' ho, and I'll do it again
We came wit' the drums, I ain't talkin' 'bout band
This that real percs, not fent
This that real trap music, we up on they ass
This they trap, [?] too fat
I hit from the back, grown hoes and they bad
Glock 17 wit' a fuckin' mag'
Bad bitch and she shakin' her ass
And bitch wanna fuck, when I get the pack
Heard you sendin' shots, [?]

And she want smoke, woah-ah
We smokin' dope, woah-ah
I just wanna fuck, baby, fly past the coast
I know that you love me, but you do the most
I can't fuck with love, keep it on the low
I need me a ride or die, don't fold
And she want smoke, woah-ah
We smokin' dope, woah-ah
I just wanna fuck, baby, fly past the coast
I know that you love me, but you do the most
I can't fuck with love, keep it on the low
I need me a ride or die, don't fold