

Gin & Tonic

Lil Eazzyy

Walk in my closet designer
Even my 1's supreme
No, I ain't pouring a line up
I'm sippin' fours of lean
All these niggas be claiming they gangsta
They don't even know what it mean
If I spend it, I'm making it right back
You would think that I'm living a dream
Tappin' the pedal I'm still going way too fast
Too much time been tickin'
Still won't let off the gas
Yeah you the first one to get you some money
But let's see who making it last
I got a family to feed
I ain't going to school
But I'm staying on task

The mission to get me a million
Then ima get me another one
Flew to the A, spent three years in Cali
I had to go get me another gun
Baby you fuck with a sleeze
Goodluck tryna find a replacement
I'm one of none
Can't wait till I have me a son
The world gon' be yours
And his cradle a honey bun
Smokin' on doja
I ain't say bye to Leek
I ain't even get closure
Nowadays you gotta make you a tiktok
Just to get some exposure
A nigga try to step in the way of my cash
I promise I'm runnin' him over
In this shit I done lost too much
Plenty times that I thought it was over

Sippin' on gin & tonic
Fill the backwoods with chronic
Smokin' that pressure
I'm not cheating, I'm tryna be honest
I might run up the extras
And I might fuck that bitch at ONYX
All this money it get her excited
Ima seed it when I get inside it

I'm euro-steppin' like Ginobili
You not my gang, you don't know me
MOB shit like I'm Tony
I forgot lame nigga could wear rollies
Wait just a minute
Swervin' let me brake for a minute
MGM in Vegas and I'm sinnin'
Baby can you pray for a nigga
Baby can you wait for a nigga
Sippin' on gin & tonic

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