

M.P.W.L.

Lil Wyte

Molly pills, weed, liquor

I'm about to do what Triple 6 did to me way back in 1994
Corrupt your kids and start it all over, this Mafia shit will never go (Ma-
ma-mafia)
Smoke weed, dri-drink liquor, get high as a motherfucker
Fu-fuck bitches, get money and never sleep around fucking sucker
I'm on a cap and a half and I ain't even hardly hit the Crown
Way more focused then I was an hour ago and I still and I still won't lay yo
u down
I'm in the studio, it's 4:34 and I'm going ham on this lody beat
Me and Thug Therapy on a little bit of everything
You better believe we super geeked
I'm high as a plane, drunk as a fish, now all I really need is a trippy chic
k
One that knows how to party, turn up quick, and bend over and this dick
The name is Lil Wyte, if you thought I was dead you got another motherfuckin
g thing coming ho
I'm up in this bitch, all da way turnt, I'm probaby gonna be da last one out
the door

Molly (Turn up)
Pills (Get high)
Weed (Get drunk)
Liquor (Get fucked up)
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Molly (Turn up)
Pills (Turn up)
Weed (Turn up)
Liquor (Turn up)

Loratabs, percocets, weed
Do you got what the fuck I need?
With my trippy kit and some yellow sticks, pain killers for dinner it's time
to eat
It ain't good molly if I got to sleep
It ain't no party if there ain't no freaks
Full of them beans if you know what I mean
It's ace in her face and she on her knees
What the fuck you thought it was?
That ain't kush, that's Cali Bud
It's we about to get high or what
That's OG Wyte Kush, fire it up
Hit it, split it, pop it, drop it
Down a couple roxies then I rock it
Class A narcotics in my pocket
Nigga we about to take off
Blunts to the sky, cups to the right
Ain't no catching me, alright
Mane I'm already gone

Pass that strong, forgot how many mollies I'm on
Wyte got me on some shit, and he call it Molly Lean
And pills all out at 8, that's a quickie stoner momma made
I sip lean and I pop bean, blue cheese with my blue dream
Couple blue eyed girls on the Wyte Ball, what's that? A wet dream
Now everything coming to speed, why is everybody looking at me?
Pop another molly, pop another bottle
About to stand on the table, what the fuck you mean?

Nigga everything I do, got a sip mud, gotta blow strong
Smoke dang near a whole zone, like CVS when I go home
Got loratabs, got percocet, on bars, this how I started off
With a cup of drank, got a blunt of dank, now I'm throwed got a nigga noddin
g off
Wyte brought the drough with the Therapy, my niggas they brought some more
When will it stop? I don't know, my white bitch she stone blowed
We drugged out on everything, when I'm high my mind just elevate
Nigga pop a pill, won't hesitate, we turnt up like every day
We talking shots, we fucking hoes, we blowing loud, we We popping pills, we
getting high, this the life we live just to get by
I'm fly high, no coming down, I be in the clouds, no parachute
We fucked up on them drugs, to the point where a nigga gotta carry you
Let's go