

(BrentRambo)

Drop a fifty on that bitch like old Harden
I get so high, I hide it from the camera so smart
My favorite one gets jealous, but you got my whole heart
I hit her before the threesome, since you think you so smart
I'm in Houston, I feel like Ari, I just rolled a ho in Ghost
There's niggas in the car behind me and they don't like when you get close
I pop two Roxy, feel it, all that feeling, shit be finished
I pray every time I'm in it, 'cause she's so bad for me, I'm sinnin'
I mess with the laws of winning 'cause all my brothers, they right here with
me

However you comin', I'm with them, we slimin' together or you slimin' agains
t me
Man, ayy, ayy
I'm in a Hawk, I could've bought a Lamb', I wanna Fender this bitch a Bentle
Y
I keep talkin' 'bout this shit I am, 'cause I can't stop livin' through them
lyrics
I'm deadboylife on the 'Gram, so I be knowin' when they at the city
Okay, okay, but look
Ayy, two hundred K for two cities
I popped a green Hulk, she pretty
Trackhawk lost a trooper
Take that shit like bitty
I'm probably finna try to get higher, she probably finna try to get near me
I'm probably gon' sleep off drugs, I'm Tune, but Pluto with me
From Austin so not London
From Britain across the country
From model hoes to Onyx, make one of them hoes a mama
Pour every ten a bottle, still a good boy to my mama
She said, "Tune, I hate you, go mix codeine up with lava"
I just cut her off but I know I'm gon' miss the drama

Shit, sheesh
It's the truth though, you know me
Haha
Ayy, ayy, ayy
Drop a- ayy, ayy

Drop a fifty on that bitch like old Harden
I get so high, I hide it from the camera so smart
My favorite one gets jealous, but you got my whole heart
I hit her before the threesome, since you think you so smart
I'm in Houston, I feel like Ari, I just rolled a ho in Ghost
There's niggas in the car behind me and they don't like when you get close
I pop two Roxy, feel it, all that feeling, shit be finished
I pray every time I'm in it, 'cause she's so bad for me, I'm sinnin'
I mess with the laws of winning 'cause all my brothers, they right here with
me

Man, man, ayy
Ayy, ayy
Ayy, ayy
I pray every time I'm in it, 'cause she's so bad for me, I'm sinnin'
Drop a fifty on that bitch like old Harden

Drop a fifty on that bitch like old Harden
Hm, forever, haha
You know that