

(Icey, I'm so sick of you)

I pour a four and it felt like-  
I pour four and it felt like molly, I pour- huh, ayy  
I pour four and it felt like molly  
Drugs everyday, get paid when I'm sleep  
Hm-hm, ayy, ayy, ayy

I pour a four and it felt like Molly  
Drugs everyday, get paid when I'm sleep  
Tell me you love me, you do or you not  
Niggas be finished, got enough to do with me  
I'm in your city with drank in the drought, she show it off 'ca  
use she got it from me

Pretty, I'm sure she gon' figure it out  
I cut you off, ain't no hearin' you  
Out  
He got the pints and you send 'em in route  
I quit the thirties, but doggin' the lean  
Just nothin' said, but we been rich  
Fly out, please get french tips  
Family'll kill you, but that's what it's 'bout  
I hate to fake it with money and bring it  
Lean on lean on lean on guns  
All grown up, but I want more drugs  
More Wock' some and it's no more fun  
Movin' on E cause you runnin' off love  
I make the hippies feel safe with the thugs  
Money for grabs, you questionin' blood  
They showed it off 'cause they got it from-

I pour a four and it felt like Molly, I pour a four and it felt  
like Molly  
I pour a four and it felt like- ayy  
I pour a four and it felt like Molly, ayy, ayy

I pour a four and it felt like Molly  
Drugs everyday, get paid when I'm sleep  
Tell me you love me, you do or you not  
Niggas be finished, got enough to do with me  
I'm in your city with drank in the drought, she show it off 'ca  
use she got it from me

I pour a four and it felt like Molly, I pour a four and it felt  
like Molly

(Swear to God, straight syrup)