

(Quincy Tellem)

Calm, we roll a spliff
Gonna smoke for all our mistakes
I'm tryna get over it
However long it's gon' take
I don't owe no one shit
Work hard for the living I make
I don't know what sober is
Been smoking to numb all the pain

Now we gonna celebrate
Time I had to dedicate
I was out here selling weight
Now I'm in a better place
Henny got a better taste
Money, got another case
I'mma need another safe
Water like a fucking lake

Pussy, money, weed
I wanna go at high speed
Baby, it's diamonds I bleed
I only slide with my team
She give me top on her knees
Smokin' the cro, eyes Chinese
I'm getting guap now times three

We were out here pushing weights
Come and see the fucking games
And I met Nafe on the way
Now we got our paper straight
Got the keys to this fucking gate
Hit the trap and I orchestrate
Got the drums in the orchestra
Fly Dubai and I fly to Prague
Huncholini, who woulda thought?
Get it right, always had it wrong
Every blessing I pray to God
For myself and pray for the squad
(High rise)
I'm waving from the top
And the real will always last
And I'm sticking with who I got

Pussy, money, weed
Pussy, money, weed
Jealousy and greed
That ain't what I need, baby
Stop tryna deceive, baby
Stop tryna deceive

I ain't taking half time
Mountains that you can't climb
Diamonds like the starlight
Hitting like a starry night
Any time I pass by

They don't see the car type
All they see is car lights
Love me like I'm Marmite
Falling for Maria
Smoking on Sativa
Talking like Caesar
Pinky like a freezer
She ain't with the foreplay
She was tryna fuck me in the hallway
Performing in Broadway
We come a long way from the saw blade
(Yeah yeah)
Eastside, smoking all on my pack
You can't smoke this loud, my head's fried
I been out in the trap, put my life aside
My G's slide, ain't no going back, ain't no switching sides
(Got these mob ties)
All the liars dem that switched, shit give me red eyes

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I gotta put on my team
We gonna sit down and feast
We really living the dream
Ten years on canteen
I cannot wait till they're free
Let me just smoke up some

Wee-wee-weed
Pussy, money, weed
Wee-wee-weed, yeah
(Quincy Tellem)