

Cookies & OG

Mann

The west side rap back in effect
Probably catch me at your local bank cashing a check
And my girl probably the baddest thing that you never met
And you know exactly what we do right after the sex
Catch our breath, hold up, roll over, roll up
Then we do it over and over and over
See my little ride to my little soldier
See fuck with the youngest whackers, I'm from California
So she know what's up, steady floating up
They gonna notice us 'cause we dope as fuck
Waiting till headliners open up, till then I'm roasted up
Smoking the most potent blunt with the homies
And my main thing, under my arm, she ain't the only one

Just a young nigga having fun
Never leave the house without grabbing one
Condom and a loud pack, got that bomb
Girl, we got them cookies, come and get you some

Wake up and I'm running, wait up
Wake up and I'm running, wait up
Cookies and OG
I caught that bitch and she smoke weed
Wake up and I'm running, wait up
Wake up and I'm running, wait up
Cookies and OG
I caught that bitch and she smoke weed

I hit the weed, yo my beef, forever high

Smoking that good, smoking that loud, smoking that bomb shit
Man, I'm rolling rasta Bob Marley, bad man splif
Getting to the dollar sign like who I'm on this song with
Get money like my palms 'cause my girl just took a bong with
When she get high that means she really ready
I get to playing with that ass like it was silly putty
Always keeping it 100, never change for anybody
I'mma be the man, whether poor paid or get plenty money
Be the same nigga, not the swished up, but the program
She worked the dispensary, I told her to slide me more grams
And she did it, now we lifted, after she twisted
And I'mma repeat this part in case that the first time you missed it

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I hit the weed so that I'm forever high
She give me brain while we riding in the car
She said a plane couldn't take her out to Mars
I put a molly on her tongue and now she's ours
She on the west side, west side
West side
A nigga like me, west side, west side
West side

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