

## Set The Mood

MIKE

Yeah, yeah

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh

Uh, I'ma set the mood, and she can too, she won't forget  
H-how many drinks before your chain look like my necklace?  
I-I can't even think, too many strains that I've ingested  
I-I'ma eat this food while you complaining, ain't invested  
Lil' bro you ain't as cool, you lookin' strange around a legend  
And I ain't tryna be rude, man, I just pray you get the message  
She want me be her boo, she wanna take me out the trenches  
And, yeah, I like them FUBU, please, don't hate me for my preference

Lil' bro, how you a shooter with no play? That shit impressive  
Lil' bro, you can't get loot without no patience, take a second  
And I have been commuting through the rain think 'tay remember  
The slimey ones and rulers they 'wan chain my favorite members  
I ride with you through it, now I'll say your name forever  
Outside with the troop, if you playin', think you clever

H-how many drinks before I make it to a stretcher?

How hard do you think it's 'sposed to rain 'fore it get better?

H-how many links before I make it to your dresser?

How hard do you think? You finna make it 'fore I jet

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