

# Lil More

Nafe Smallz

(Michelin Shin)

Ayy, go

I'm gettin' high a lil' more  
I'm roll up the loud a lil' more  
I've been on my grind a lil' more  
Yeah, all on my mind a lil' more  
I feel like I need a lil' more  
I roll up this weed a lil' more  
Jump on this beat a lil' more  
And I fuck up the streets a lil' more  
I'm gettin' high a lil' more  
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I've been goin' through phases  
Funny how this shit changes  
Lifestyle is contagious  
Diamonds lookin' like glaciers  
Hold it down for your neighbours  
Loyalty over traitors  
Twenty nine on the playlist  
That Nafe shit, that's her favorite  
Pull up on it, she naked  
Bricks on me like labor  
You hold it down, she don't say shit  
She could tell by the fragrance  
She could tell we still changin'  
Ain't nobody been the same since  
Pull up on her in the latest  
Can't believe I'm famous, yeah, hey  
I keep on grindin' 'til you wetter  
I know I can be better  
I push myself 'til I get fed up  
And level up before I get up  
She love pack when I roll up  
You know I been a stoner  
I keep my bitch on a blower  
They tryna get me on the block, yeah

A flights for overseas and I  
I make it look luxury and I  
I need your company and I  
I say you the one for me and I  
I roll up my fuckin' weed and I  
My girl is from overseas and I  
No, yeah, yeah, yeah

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Want have shit a lil' more  
And she wanna beef a lil' more  
It's too easy to leave a lil' more  
But we playin' for keeps a lil' more  
Baby, you know I need a lil' more  
You wanna leave, tell me where you gonna go?  
Who's gonna hold me when it's cold?  
Please don't let another take you from me  
I said I'm coolin' on the smoke  
But you made need weed a lil' more  
That's money on trees a lil' more  
Twenty-eight G's, I need it all  
And I wanna come love ya, babe  
But I need weed to numb the pain  
What did you say? Hey come again  
If you come mine, you comin' again  
Want you on your front and your back, on your fours  
Tats on my stomach, she rubbin' the paws  
Up in her stomach, she takin' it all  
I need my baba, I'm makin' a call  
Minus the weed, I fein' it, oh  
I don't think I've been this needy before  
You know I ain't gotta live in your home  
I still got the skeleton key for your doors

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