

# 30 Hours For Pablo Dylan

OG Maco

I heard this out in Paris, you believe that  
Ye got a young nigga on a relapse  
Thirty hours

I'm in the streets with the kids and a Mac-10  
Trying to tell 'em do better, choose good friends  
A hypocrite in every hero  
I'm using every damn wish in Geppetto's  
[?] make that sleep better  
Pity me if it make the box get wetter  
Cause what's a win without the controversy?  
Why they only call you broke when they feelings hurting?  
That fake shit make a nigga nervous  
There's something bout spaceship make her know her purpose  
I'm bout to order up the whore service  
She's with me for the kids like it's higher learning  
Doing tricks, got a private circus  
Make me cum all in that pussy cause fucking earned it  
From play maker to taste maker  
The sex is art, tonight, baby we face painters  
Ran out of fucks, just fucked her out of the ways trainer

For about thirty hours  
About thirty hours  
Thirty hours

She going one of two ways and I win in both  
She going one of both ways off the strong coke  
Spirit bomb was the new hope  
The money make us LOL like a good joke  
A nigga play hella hell with these white folks  
I been to heaven more than once it's my wife though  
You know they say what the top be  
Now try and picture a nigga there that's not me  
I know nigga, I know nigga  
They got me ticked, she just started to blow nigga  
Tryna make stars out of normal broads  
Why you making getting naked in this photo hard?  
When Rick talking to Rick  
And Rick don't even wear shoes on some country shit  
Straight to smoking weed with Mike Dean  
A secret sesh with Vader Kush and we can't breathe  
I never feel like voicing in your conversation  
Steady making waves, check the undulation  
All in due time we'll renew patience

In about thirty hours