

I been layin' here for hours
Like I'm meltin' into this couch
I'm off the floor, five pills
I never felt 'em get in my mouth
I'm tryna take a few more
'Cause there's a feelin' there I can't chase
But I got no hand-eye coordination
There's pills all over my face
I got pills all over my shirt
And some drink spilled in my lap
It's either that or I pissed myself
But I really hope it's not that
I stay crewed up, I stay cooled up
So you know I'm never alone
When they wake up, I'ma ask my homies
Can they help me out of my clothes

We at the party, this is it
We ain't doin' shit
All we do is sit
And baby this is lit
Baby this is lit
Yeah, Baby this is lit

Yeah, it's lit
I'm drinkin' shit
Then drink a whole fifth
My doctor gave me a brand new script
Said don't pop them 'fore you drive your whip
Know I drove my whip
E'rybody in the club free before 10
Had to get in, know I brought my friends
And all my friends high off the benzos
Smokin' out the wall [?] indos
E'rybody swear they my kinfolk
Try to play me like Nintendo
I'm so high, gotta let them in though
Somebody get me out this hole
Ah, we really love these hoes
E'rybody think they love this dro
I sit here really tryin' to fold

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