

Exotic Weed

Philthy Rich

I done came up, this shit was a process
Every year, had to make me some progress
Had to grow and the money the object
I just hit her, now she done got obsessed
Every time I come over, she undress
She lookin' good in that sundress
50K finesse at SunTrust
Need a bad chick satisfy my needs
I done been broke, had to hit up my knees
Cheap gas plug and the nigga Chinese
West Coast bitch with me don't eat meat
But you know she finna go down on me
Plug took the ticket down just for me
Nigga, I don't sell these bags for free
Nigga, I don't make these songs for free
Niggas out here wanna kill me, I don't even know why
Bought cheap gas, had to let the shit dry
I ain't greedy, dawg, I'ma let the shit fly
Shawty so wet, I'ma need me a float
I'ma sell these bags, then I'ma get ghost
I don't fuck with these niggas, these niggas do the most
Got two incomes, got music and dope
I forgot about plastic, I got one more
My girl asked, "Why your heart so cold?"
Truck just came, so I'm finna unload
I'ma still be rich if I never go gold
Yeah, it's cold, so these Gucci boots cover my toes

'Bows, bales, exotic weed, sellin' P's, no QPs
I got gas gon' make you cough and I got gas gon' make you sneeze
I'm havin' Runtz to last for months and plus I'm loaded with OGs
And you can buy a verse, you want, just make sure that you got your cheese
And I ain't buyin' no drip no more, I'm spendin' my money on titles and deed
s
And what the hell y'all smokin' on? Boy, that ain't strong, I'm smelling see
ds
And I'm the reason that they eatin', I got them dopeboys praising me
Gas God, got what you need, I'm the lord of the weed

Got a Gucci silk scarf that cover my throat
Spent thirty-five hundred, that was on my coat
Like YoungBoy, bitch, I'ma never go broke
If a nigga diss me, I'ma never go no
Nigga, I was down, but they let me up
Ain't nothin', them niggas never helped me up
I don't trust no bitch, tryna set me up
I remember that day they wet me up
Every bitch I had had left my side
Got three bulletholes on my left side
I told my niggas can't let that slide
Go set them niggas' whole hood on fire
Finna cop that new Aston truck
Them niggas was first, but I passed them up
Bad bitch gon' give up that ass or what?
I catch my nut, then pass the slut
I spent forty thou', these VVS
My bitch at home, she see me less

I know my BM wanna see me stressed
Go child support and CPS
Bitch, I spent four hundred thou' in one day
On everything I love, put that on Dre
I lost my heart back in '08
I caught that body and sold that K

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Sippin' on syrup, now poppin' these Percs, I hit that dope, I'm growin' wing
s
Damn near spent a million dollars sippin' syrup and takin' beans
I'm breakin' bread with all my mans, I don't do nothin' without the team
If you turn nothin' into somethin', you a motherfuckin' king
I introduced her to this money, show her shit that she ain't seen
Protect the squad at all costs, go get them sticks, come clear the scene
Bet they ain't know way back in the day that shit'd be this way
I get that money, baby, that's just in my DNA
Got like two hundred, baby, then gave the jeweler 30K
I'm ridin' with a dirty K, I'm tryna dodge a murder case
I'ma take a nigga's main bitch, might go around the way
I'm trappin', yeah, I keep them thangs in, bitch, you can come today

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