

This Fronto

Pi'erre Bourne

This Fronto got me high, so high, so high (Uh-huh)
The Xans got me high, so high, so high (Ayy)
The mollies got me high, so high, so high
The shrooms got me high, so high, so high (Yeah, ho)
This Fronto got me high, so high, so high
The Xans got me high, so high, so high (Ayy)
The mollies got me high, so high, so high (So high, man)
The shrooms got me high (Ayy), so high (Ayy), so high (Ayy, yeah, ho)

Ruth Chris steakhouse, I just ordered me a stoved
Chicken 'cause I'm staked out
Try me and I'll have them Glocks outside your house, staked out
Bussin' like the grayhound
Moon rock got me spaced out (Yeah, ho)
Fuck that bitch for forty minutes then I kick your bae out
Careful on the way down
I shot all my kids and now her face look like a playground
How I like 'em, face down
Ass in the earth like an ostrich
Old school seas, all ostrich (Ostrich)
Stake on me, nigga, I ain't boxin' (I ain't boxin')
Hold-ups on you, I ain't Jake Paul, nigga (Mmm-mmm)
Doctor can't save you with a cape on, nigga (Mmm-mmm)
Slide on you, slide off with your bitch
Now she in good hands like All-State, nigga
With the same, stay in your lane
Fifty pointers on me, I'm the player of the game
Pop me a molly, then fuck me a Barbie
And only know shorty by Instagram name

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The mollies got me high, so high, so high
The shrooms got me high, so high, so high (Yeah, ho)
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The Xans got me high, so high, so high
The mollies got me high, so high, so high
The shrooms got me high, so high, so high (Yeah, ho)

So high in the sky (Sky)
Birds flyin' by, cloud number nine (Swoosh)
My pants Number (N) ine (N) ine)
Only Japan, go shoppin' some times (Yeah)
Sossboy line (Yeah)
Made in Paris, bitch, that's just mine (Mines)
I can tell the future (Yeah), all I see is dollar signs (Woo, woo)
My diamonds shine like the 4th of July (Yeah)
Yeah, she see I'm fine (Yeah)
Watch her work, her pussy fire (Yeah, yeah)
Married this money, my guap my bride (Yeah, yeah)
Skate team 'cause I'm on my grind (Yeah, yeah)
So much smoke need a purifier (Yeah, yeah)
They know that Pi'erre fine (Yeah, yeah)
Niggas throw shots but they all misfired (Yeah, yeah)
If we pull our money out (Out)
Guess who's stack up high? (High)
I can fuckin' retire (Woo)

She gave a treasure, Peter Pan (Woo)
My little secret admired (Woo)
She go crazy when I get geeked up like her girl, she mine
Gotta dance like Ty

This Fronto got me high, so high, so high
The Xans got me high, so high, so high (Bitch)
The mollies got me high, so high, so high
The shrooms got me high, so high, so high (Woo, yeah, ho)
This Fronto got me high, so high, so high (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
The Xans got me high, so high, so high (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
The mollies got me high, so high, so high (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
The shrooms got me high, so high, so high (Yeah, yeah, yeah, ho)

So high, so high (Yeah, ho, high)
So high (Ooh), so high (Yeah, ho, ooh, ooh)
So high, so high (Yeah, ho)
So high, so high (Yeah, ho)