

That's It

Post Malone

Woke up in a hot tub, spillin' Moet, in the water
Then I light my Marijuana, take a shot up out the choppa
J's jumpin' out the locker, spend a little guapa
She want candy, Aaron Carter
I called her Candy when I saw her, pull up with my brothers
Candy-painted flyin' saucer, test me, you'll get flyin' colors

Hunnid bitches coming up the steps
Turn the front lights on, when I know they on they way
She said she don't wanna do too much drugs
Believe me, baby, I do this shit like every day like every day

She don't want a thing, I don't want a thing
She come over, pop a couple beans
And that's it, and that's it
She don't want a thing, I don't want a thing
She come over, pop a couple beans
And that's it, and that's it

Wanna talk about them Martins?, Do you wanna talk about them Jordans?
Enjoy a 40 every mornin', Everclear and some recordin'
101, on the 101 like Jeff Gordon, I just popped a pill, she just popped a pill
And we might just pop some more, I ain't stoppin' 'til like 20
Up until like 4, SmartWater like some dummies
Taking shots up out the semi, that shit kill me like I'm Kenny

Oh, bitches walking down the steps
Turn the front lights off, got a blunt all to myself
No I don't want all this shit to get too deep
But listen baby, there ain't no shit with you and me
No "you and me," no

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