Turn my, turn the beat up and my vocals up Yeah Υo What you know 'bout lit my wrist You already know Oh, and you already know I lit my wrist Ya already know I lit my wrist Ya already know I lit my wrist Already know I lit my wrist Ya already know I lit my wrist Pour a six in my Sunkist Oh, and you already know that my wrist lit Already know that my wrist lit Already know that my wrist lit Pour a six in my Sunkist Yo, yo Oh, and you already know my wrist is lit Already know my wrist is lit You already know my wrist is lit Pour a six in my Sunkist Pour a six in my Sunkist Pour a six in my Sunkist You already know my wrist is lit Pour a six in my Sunkist RARE I walk in the party, it's lit (It's lit) I probably walked in with yo bitch (I did) Probably walked in with my clique (I did) These white girls gave me Sunkist, like what Yeah, I rock shades in the club (I do) I ain't been home in a month (Eh-eh) Used to be stuck in the mud (What?) Now these haters get no love (Eh-eh) I ain't really got a limit (Nah) If I get it, then I spend it (I do) First I'm rappin', now I'm singin' (Singin') Back then, they ain't believe me (Eh-eh) What, I'm sippin' on this dirty (Dirty) I ain't never gotta worry (Worry) My wrist shine and make it blurry (Blurry) I'm always late, I'm never early (But, damn)

Fuck it up, Vante's at it again (I am) Portland, my bottles a meal (Meal)

Baby, don't look in my cup (Eh-eh)

I'm wylin' 'cause that's how I feel (I feel)

I'm feelin' all up on her butt (Fuck it up)
I fucked her, now she all in love (Fuck it up)
I'm lit, trust me, it ain't luck (Eh-eh)

Already know that my wrist lit Already know that my wrist lit Already know that my wrist lit Pour a six in my Sunkist

Pour a six in my Sunkist Pour a six in my Sunkist Pour a six in my Sunkist Uh, yo, yo

Oh, and you already know my wrist is lit Already know my wrist is lit You already know my wrist is lit Pour a six in my Sunkist

Pour a six in my Sunkist
Pour a six in my Sunkist
You already know my wrist is lit
Pour a six in my Sunkist

I'm switchin' these lanes, dodgin' the haters Fuck what you came for (Fuck you down later) Can't fuck with a lame (Eh-eh) I ain't got time for it (Eh-eh) Thankin' the Lord, now I'm that boy Never gon' catch me in court (Eh-eh) Bust down in a fort (Fourth down) Ballin' like sports I'm greedy, I always want more (Yeah) Man, I swear I'm like an addict (Yeah) Money flippin', acrobatics (Yeah) They don't wanna see me happy (Eh-eh) If you tweetin', better at me (At me) A lot of y'all is on bold (Bold) While my wrist is on cold (Cold) I be rockin' like Hov (Hov) I be rockin' these shows (What?) Swear my life is like a movie (Yeah) My life changed when I was twenty-three My heart cold like antifreeze Got no love for these wannabes (Eh-eh) We ain't never been cool, why lie? (Why lie?) Shit, I'm blessed, motherfucka, just to be alive

Already know that my wrist lit Already know that my wrist lit Already know that my wrist lit Pour a six in my Sunkist

Pour a six in my Sunkist Pour a six in my Sunkist Pour a six in my Sunkist Uh, yo, yo

Oh, and you already know my wrist is lit Already know my wrist is lit You already know my wrist is lit Pour a six in my Sunkist Pour a six in my Sunkist
Pour a six in my Sunkist
You already know my wrist is lit
Pour a six in my Sunkist (RIFF)