

Cheers

Russ

Yeah, thank You God
Thank You God
Hah, for real
Yeah

Girl been bad, money been good, mama been set, yeah
Blow this cash like I should, hop on a jet, yeah
I love when it comes together
I felt bad, now I feel better (yeah)

My promised land is family passing marijuana plants
Pussy flow like water and the water taste like pomegranate
The common man is what I came from, looked up to idols then became one
And now I'm celebrating with my day ones, we gon'

Cheers to this (yeah), I ain't gon' lie
I waited years for this, shed tears for this
So cheers to this (yeah)
Overcame fear to get here, so I'm boutta
Cheers to this, I ain't gon' lie
I waited years for this, shed tears for this
So cheers to this, yeah
Overcame fear to get here, so I'm boutta, yeah

Diamond ashtray to roll the weed I sell
I may not know much but shit at least I know to be myself
I felt the benefits, my ghost might look Caucasian but the inside got some melanin
They jealous when success becomes the elephant
I'm nearly toasting some, I'm gonna roll it so we roll in some (come on)
So many cities where my name rings bells, everybody in my family don't pay no bills
They don't have to, I got that covered, tequila and a champagne glass all summer
I don't give a fuck, Bugus blowing up, that's my dog, man, that's my brother

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