

Me

Russ

Yeah, tryna get this Nas feature
Bugus rollin' up a lot of reefer
I hit it once, record my voice
But these are God speakers (God speakers)
Take over the game, this is our Ether
Too many bitches, it's a blur so I called neither
I call Aretha, tell her Franklin needs to hit my bank
And make me call Katrina so I make it rain
Turn this world into some ballerinas
The fallacy is I'm a freshman and been a senior, lapped ya
Got more beats and more stars than your favorite rapper
I'm passed the zenith
This is what it sounds like to be dreamin'
In reality, believin' and achievin'
Those far-fetched omens turning into moments
Turning into memories, I swear I'm out here floatin'

Let me take a shot of me
Let me take a hit of me
I'm doing drugs
Let me take a dab of me
Let me put me in my gums
I'm doing drugs

Yeah, mmm
Two tabs of the Lucy
Three shots of the gin
Four pulls on the weed
Five hoes on my-
Mmm, yeah
Let me tell y'all, mmm

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