

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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