

Pink Paper

Scene Queen

Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
Queen shit

Opening for bands that my numbers say I'm better than
Money in my hands, make it rain like the weatherman
Sugar daddy wanna talk, but I'm too spent
So here's a pink slip, thanks for making rent (ha)
He gave me brain, I don't remember
I'm off the percs, I'm on a bender
I'm an icon, big boss major
I roll my weed with pink paper

Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
Gave me brain, I don't remember
I'm off the percs, I'm on a bender
Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
I'm an icon, big boss major
I roll my weed with pink paper

4:20 on the clock, pink bottles poppin' off
Too cool for the rox, no features on the bop
I'm selling fake drugs to all your favorite bands
I'll put 'em in a grave tell 'em thank you for the fans yuh

Bump my own shit through my neighbors speakers
Signed your girls chest, pink nipples through da t-shirt
Lick it, roll it, light it, smoke it
I'm the queen and you fucking know it

I don't remember
I'm on a bender
I'm big boss major
I roll my weed with pink paper

Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
Gave me brain, I don't remember
I'm off the percs, I'm on a bender
Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
Queen shit
Yuh that's queen shit
I'm an icon, big boss major
I roll my weed with pink paper

Ha haaaaaaa
That's fucking wicked