

Lee

Smino

Get tinted up, I will not catch that
Get tinted up, I will not (Uh-oh, uh-oh)
(Uh-oh)

Told her, "Baby, when I hit it from the back"
Only time I'm movin' backwards (Only time I'm movin' backwards)
She actin' like she got it on the chess
A nigga had to check her (But she really wanna check me out)
I be really just chillin', no smoke, no beef, no heifer (Uh-uh)
Out of sight, out of mind, no pressure (Uh-uh)
Read my mind, gave it up, no effort (Uh-uh)
Louis Vuitton on her toes, blood stepper (Uh-uh)
One-ten, on the one-ten flyin now, flyin down, privacy
Don't be askin' me where I been aw man, aw man, it's secure
You what I need missed out with someone who give a fuck
I pull up, Bentley truck, hit the gas and hiccup

Oh, I've been drinking
Two cups tryna catch amnesia
Oh, I've been drinking
Two gulps, just drank two liters
Oh, I've been drinking
Who told you I was gonna be here?
Oh, I'm gon' leave
Who told you I was gonna be here?

Walk with my chin up
Something I learned from my gran' (Daddy)
He was gettin' tinted up
I will not catch that whip (Caddy)
I was on the golf of Mexico, gettin' mo' (Salad)
No bread, no sandwich
No bands, made palace (Alright)

Somehow still managed to beat the pussy up like Malice
Cuzzo kept the clipse, no malice
Tryna stay balanced, nigga put the city on the atlas
Huh, and then I graduated, got my talis
Saint Louis, cash cowboy
Now I'm like Zeke, got a freak out in Dallas
Two freaks, one for me, one for T
Got beef? Turn a nigga to a patty
When I-, when I walk in this bitch with my partners and shit
Don't talk to me, bitch (Mmm, blah-blah-blah)
We the talk of the town
You ain't talkin' 'bout shit, we talkin' too rich (Nah, nah, nah)
Bitch, all my diamonds in the fridge (Bling, bling, bling)
Bitch, know what time it is (Bitch it's time)
It's-, you been ridin' lil' mama
But right now I need me a driver
Cause I've been drinking

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You know, one of the most expensive lessons I've learned, is this