

# Menu

Smino

Might need to hit that remy one time one time one time, whoo!

Smino papi, I love your posse  
You got them jingles like some car keys  
Its zero party  
A lil kickback just a few bodies  
Some cute lil mommies  
Who swear they only got four bodies  
I'm dead, I'm carcass  
Don't make it awkward, whatcha talkin?  
Smoke like this often  
Need to check my engine, light up fuck it  
Like where we fucking?  
Jump in the pussy, airborne no bungee  
No type of 'tection  
This drunk erection could be deadly  
Might pull a hammy  
No string attachments don't group text me  
Text me them breastses  
That recipe might be my medicine  
Doing better than I ever been  
Getting medals, pussy niggas still meddling  
She dutty wine-wine  
Smino Grigio  
Easy though I don't be drinking like that  
Move on my time oh time time  
You give and you give you just don't get it back

I been over never being sober, that shit getting old  
Every kickback, same lil bitch that I just seen a week ago  
Wonder why you never see me, only see me at my show  
Suck me sayonara, sing a sonnet girl, gotta go

Slam dunking in the pussy  
Slam dunking in the drawers  
Phone off don't interrupt me  
I'm gon' swim until tomorrow  
Thumbs soggy from the waters  
Lil parched I need some agua  
Mouth on the faucet ain't no cups  
Only thing on the menu is me-n-u

Been a minute since I seen you seen you  
Lemme know when you can swing through  
Pick a lil venue  
Only thing on the menu is me-n-u  
Yeah yeah, me-n-u, me-n-u  
Me-n-u, me-n-u  
Yeah yeah, me-n-u, me-n-u  
Me-n-u, me-n-u

Whats on the menu? Me-n-u  
Fuck all them opinions, them peons too  
Been a long time, alone time  
I long for you, wish he would  
Roll a wood, pack a bong for you

Lil momma put on that lip balm, then toss me that improv  
Come straight off the top make it clap  
When you walk in the room like a sitcom  
I be cooling it real calm  
Been makin some noise like the kids gone  
My poise so proper my P's and Q's  
Keep some pussy a quarter at least to cool  
You never no never gon' ever ever get it this real  
With this feel, kinda a big deal  
Yo bitch on my pickle  
Juice in my jar keep my dick and my name in her jaw  
I'm a beast I'm an orangutan in this bitch  
I don't hang with no friends  
I just gang with the clique, like Adam Sandler  
Straight drop with the jolly rancher  
Leanin' on you!  
I'm forever last minute packin'  
Tryna get to where ya at  
Get caught in traffic, tragic ooh  
(Leanin' on you!)

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