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You're cappin' on me, yeah
Get hate, this lonely world
And I can't blame you, girl (Let's go)
I lied but I like
Cash in and follow twice
I just wanna go up tonight
B-B-Backwood rolled up, I'm full high
You know niggas can't keep good night
I can't even let myself slip this time
Because if I slip, then it's over (Yeah)
I can't even take down the whole cup
Slow motion like I'm sippin' on mud
And you know I never trip for none
I'm way too lit for that
Always on go and no sittin' back
Niggas ain't talkin' 'bout nothin' but a fitted cap (Ayy, yeah)
I know some niggas with plenty MACs (Yeah)
Run up that bitch, you ain't kickin' rack (Yeah)
Them niggas flexin', they little rats (Yeah)
Okay, I got a whole lotta that (Ayy, ayy, yeah)
Okay, yeah, pop that
Okay, we pushin' your top back (Yeah, buh)
You wanna be but you're not that (Yeah)
Look at the roof when it drop back (Ooh)
You know that I never be where the cops at (Cops)
And I'm always a step on top of you niggas
'Cause I know where niggas be lost at
Got a whole lot to say, now I'm goin' up
And you don't even really drink, now you throwin' up
Cups on the table, girl
I don't really party, yeah
Start none, yeah, I don't wanna start none, yeah
Argue, yeah, I'm not tryna argue, yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, uh)
You're cappin' on me, yeah
Get hate, this lonely world
And I can't blame you, girl (Let's go)
I lied but I like
Cash in and follow twice
I just wanna go up tonight
B-B-Backwood rolled up, I'm full high
You know niggas can't keep good night
I can't even let myself slip this time (No way)
Because if I slip, then it's over (Yeah)
I can't even take down the whole cup (Yeah)
Slow motion like I'm sippin' on mud (Skrrt)
I like to keep the lights on
Slow motion silhouettes on me, yeah, right, oh
Baby, why you took so long?
Didn't I put you right on?
Talk to me with the right tone
You gotta sing the right song, oh, oh
You thought you knew me well
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You're mad and I can't help

You cry when I wasn't there
Ooh, baby, I'm gon' sip this drank for us
Spend my time with ya hoping you're gon' fall in love

I got a whole lot to say, now I'm goin' up
And you don't even really drink, now you throwin' up
Cups on the table, girl (Girl)
I don't really party, yeah (Party, yeah)
Start none, yeah, I don't wanna start none, yeah
Argue, yeah, I don't wanna argue, yeah {Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, uh}

You're cappin' on me, yeah

Get hate, this lonely world

And I can't blame you, girl (Let's go)

I lied but I like

Cash in and follow twice

I just wanna go up tonight

B-B-Backwood rolled up, I'm full high

You know niggas can't keep good night

I can't even let myself slip this time (No way)

Because if I slip, then it's over (Yeah)

I can't even take down the whole cup (Yeah)

Slow motion like I'm sippin' on mud (Skrrt)