That's just how we rolling
Don't go tell anybody
I just met you shawty
Why you tweakin' and ridin'
I get a grip of all my blunts
I won't share with a body
I'm loosing grip I'm loosing hope
I'll be back soon my darling

I lost all the purpose left inside of my wallet
I ain't used to breaking but tonight I'll be crying
I'll put my gun right by my side
Ill go to sleep with a bullet
I'm waking up and now it's time
I blow my brains by the sewer

Dope money
I can't show you what for
Keep that cup on me
I can't let the mud flood
Rave down with me I'ma kill em like my old girl
New drugs
Got em from a new plug
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