

## Don't Try

Summrs

I just smoked about three grams that's why my eyes low  
Shawty hit my line she in the crowd come get your hoe  
If you talking down might get to dumpin' in this hoe  
And If I ain't got my pipe we get to rumbling in this hoe  
Callari  
Summrs you're so full of yourself

Nigga talking stupid I'm a leave him in a body bag  
I got so much guap up in my pants that's why my shit sag  
Baby get your man before I have to fucking kill his ass  
I know where we stand yeah you ain't gotta tell my ass  
I just smoked about three grams that's why my eyes low  
Shawty hit my line she in the crowd come get your hoe  
If you talking down might get to dumpin' in this hoe  
And If I ain't got my pipe we get to rumbling in this hoe  
And if he ain't with his mans we get to jumping in this hoe  
Got my ones on I get to stomping in this hoe  
We don't got the same mother so stop calling me your bro  
My bitch ask where I'm at she don't need to know  
I just popped a xan I'm finna die  
She just off the boof she finna cry

I'm a fuck that hoe yeah for the night  
I'm off the drugs can't even drive  
I'm still off the drugs I'm so high  
If I don't got my pole I got my knife  
don't even try