

# Taxi

Supa Bwe

Damn, this is that good weed  
This why he taxed me  
Damn, this got me goofy  
Damn, we smoking in taxi

I got the potent it's rolled up  
Jump out the whip where we show up  
I brought some hoes who gon' show out  
They came with me cause I throw up

Damn  
Expect the unexpected  
Don't come here unprotected  
Hold on just a second  
I've been waiting patient  
Fuck this tech detection  
What I want I take it  
Take it undetected  
Under pressure faded  
Fuck you almost famous  
All my niggas shameless  
Damn, almost famous  
Had to say that shit again  
Y'all too jaded  
Damn, me and my niggas go way back  
Damn, oh this your hoe she ain't say that  
Damn, looking for Carl in a needle stack  
Damn, Hurt Everybody like Beatles rap  
Wow, this is the shit that they warned me about  
Use to hate on me they swarming me now  
Help me back out  
I get so high I stay up like the DOW  
Check out my stock why I'm so loud  
Yell at the top of my lungs from a cloud  
Way more important shit than you and I  
Hard to be selfless cause humble don't fly  
Like a bumble bee, bust till I d-I-e  
Kush in my Coogie I feel like I'm B.I.G  
Shots like I'm Curry  
Come through like Miyagi  
See I be racing racing  
I'm a triathlete, I'm actually

Always racing baby  
Baby I'm an athlete  
Always landing standing  
Standing I got Kathie  
Roll up an extension  
'Xtension in this backseat  
Smoke all on the ceiling  
Ceiling of this taxi

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Damn, this why he taxed me  
Damn, this got me goofy  
Damn, we smoking in taxi

I got the potent it's rolled up  
Jump out the whip where we show up  
I brought some hoes who gon' show out  
They came with me cause I throw up

Damn, this is that good lean  
Damn, don't worry what's in my cup  
Damn, this shit a movie  
Damn, don't worry what's in my cup

You getting tears in your drink  
Don't worry bout a thing, ay  
Tears in your drink  
Don't worry bout a thing, ay  
Pockets full of dreams  
I got what you need, ay  
Cups full of dreams  
I got what you need, ay  
I got what you need  
Stars and planets, darkness dancing  
I got what you need  
Technicolor hoes and lovers  
I got what you need

Ricochet on records  
I've been slaving effort  
This the maiden voyage  
This The Dead Occasion  
Candles flick and sparkle  
This a Dead Occasion  
Blood Italian marble  
That's my dedication  
That's fluorescent sorrow  
That's dimension dropping  
I'm a modern marvel  
We burning the maximum  
I see why they taxed him  
We burning the maximum, maximum