

See I be rocking fruit and my belt by Louie
I hope that ain't your girl cause I know you seen her shoes
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Yeah, I'm on that gas, and yeah, I'm on that lane
We mix it all together and we call it gasolean
I say Yeah, I'm on that gas, and yeah, I'm on that lane
We mix it all together and we call it gasolean
I say first I hit the gas then I lean
First I hit the gas then I lean
First I hit the gas turn it up and make it smash
Hit them with they keys I'm a make it last
Yeah your bitch is like is and my car is like an outfit
Put some shoes on that I get alrighted
And my belt by Louie, and your girlfriend shoes
And keep your eyes on a road before you crash like a computer
And my money lone when I shop I need them Shawty playing good, man I think I
found the toe
Toll up in that Yeah my name is 2 Chainz I'm about to put on tumor
Starting on you niggers if you knew more you would do more
And yeah they fucking with me the long way, d tour

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I don't love them whose know I'm like
I'm trying to take a bitch like a to hell
Everyday vip the way I draw the lines
Told Shawty check your watch get that fucking ten
Ok, you're not on my mind, Shawty knows time
Life is a getting chill, never ever penalized
Time for trues and my low booze call
in the snow suit
Get my truly sound, my Louie sound
You do mw wrong and you'll be gone
Nine to 3 up tang got me gased up
Hear it with me cold Dean dick now assed up

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