

3 Wayz

Ty Dolla \$ign

Yeah, yeah
Lean, lean on me (Dolla, Dolla \$ign, Dolla)
Yeah, yeah, codeine
Yeah, yeah, codeine
Yeah, yeah, codeine (Ooh yeah)
Yeah, yeah (Oh yeah)

One more stop 'fore the world stop
We gon' roll this loud, it's prohibited
Making money moves off the laptop
Codeine, codeine, codeine, no prescriptions here

It's okay, it's okay, it's alright, yeah
We gon' roll, we gon' do what you like, yeah
We like to party on a weekday
And everything I do, I do it 3 Wayz, know

'Case you didn't know
'Case you didn't know
We like to party on a weekday
And everything I do, I do it 3 Wayz, know

'Case you didn't know
Niggas out of Hennessy, bitch, hit the store
Pour that lean, lean, lean, lean, lean
She gon' turn to a freak, have me gone off a bean
Super gone off a bean, hit it raw off a bean
Got you right on your feet
I need all your energy, all eyes on a G
Give that shit to me, nobody but me
'Case you didn't know

'Case you didn't know
'Case you didn't know
We like to party on a weekday
And everything I do, I do it 3 Wayz

I cut 'em off and I wave at the same time, yeah
She on them drugs and the drank at the same time, yeah yeah
Ran them numbers up then I copped the Porsche
Ayy, hoppin' on your bitch like my six-four
It's okay, it's okay, it's alright, yeah
We gon' roll, we gon' do what you like, yeah
We like to party on a weekday
And everything I do, I do it 3 Wayz, know

'Case you didn't know
'Case you didn't know
We like to party on a weekday
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Bottles on me, bottles on me
Diamonds on me, all these hoes on me
Real niggas only, riders only
Riding in my jeep, got your bitch with me
My momma say what's gotten into me
Way too many shots of the Hennessy, ay

Way too many thoughts, I met you in my dreams
Ooh, yeah

Bottles on me
Bottles on me
Bottles on me
Bottles on me