

## 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  
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  
And everything I do, I do it 3 Wayz, know

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