

## Airplane Mode

Ty Dolla \$ign

D.R.U.G.S., ay

So much Kush in my system  
Damn, I can't remember what  
Her motherfuckin' name was  
So many bitches mad at me right now  
'Cause I won't give them a shoulder to lean on

These days gotta keep my phone  
On airplane mode to dodge these hoes  
These days got a nigga walkin' 'round  
With two phones to dodge these hoes

I just rolled a joint with a glass tip (Oh, yeah)  
She been masturbatin' with the plastic (Oh, yeah)  
Told that pussy that she 'bout to get her ass kicked (Oh, yeah)  
Molly made me fuck her even though she average (Mercy)

Take a puff, take another, hold it in  
Blow it out, pull it out, put it in her mouth  
Then I choke her out (Yeah)  
Tell your nigga knock it of, mind his business  
Don't get involved he don't want no problems (Oh, oh)

But ain't no pussy good enough to get broke  
While I'm in it, I'll be back in a minute  
These hoes will try to drain every  
Ounce of energy up out your body  
Oh, these days, these days

These days gotta keep my phone  
On airplane mode to dodge these hoes  
These days got a nigga walkin' 'round  
With two phones to dodge these hoes (Oh, oh, oh)  
These days gotta keep my phone  
On airplane mode to dodge these hoes (These hoes)  
These days got a nigga walkin' 'round  
With two phones to dodge these hoes

God damn, mmm