

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