

# Want

Valee

I wake up  
I wake up did what I want  
I wake up

I wake up did what I want  
I had to get what I could  
My lil hoe suck me too good  
My coupe the color of that raw  
OG gas come straight from Cali  
I spend that cheddar like I bought  
I walk right into the store  
Pick out whatever I want  
I want my engine in back  
I'm out here chasin' a sack  
Ain't nothin' get in my way  
I'm out here smokin' that pack  
I ain't out here chasin' these skeezers  
They bite off the hand that it feed 'em  
You out here finessin' your plug  
Fuck 'round you know you gon' need him  
I wake up did what I want

I spent 6 thou on some wheels  
I could have bought me a bike  
You know my bitches like hoes  
They only fuck with them dykes  
My partner play with that raw  
No Pyrex pot, it ain't right  
I want white diamonds, VVS it, them bitches light up the night  
Feelin' like I'm Michael Knight  
I just looked left, seen the police, so you know I made a right  
Drop the coupe I spray it white  
My lil bitch only want pipe  
Aye, I walk round with the nina loaded, runnin' up on me ain't wise  
Speed the coupe like it's hot wired  
Feed the fam all on my mind  
Molly and lean, mixed with Percocet and Xan, but I'm not tired  
I stay ten toes on a grind  
I put a peep hole on my 9  
Pussy nigga try to bust through my front door, I put you on the ground

I wake up did what I want  
I had to get what I could  
My lil hoe suck me too good  
My coupe the color of that raw  
OG gas come straight from Cali  
I spend that cheddar like I bought  
I walk right into the store  
Pick out whatever I want  
I want my engine in back  
I'm out here chasin' a sack  
Ain't nothin' get in my way  
I'm out here smokin' that pack  
I ain't out here chasin' these skeezers  
They bite off the hand that it feed 'em  
You out here finessin' your plug  
Fuck 'round you know you gon' need him

I wake up did what I want

My cell phone was boomin' like hell  
I had to get me two phones  
My lil bitch wanted some friends  
I had to get her two more  
All I do chase dividends  
I fuck up money, make more  
Yeah I got that pocket rocket, aye, I take it with me on the go  
Can't chase that dough if you slow  
I stay afloat like a boat  
If you a drug dealer, put your wrist in the pot, when it come out it glow  
I do it twice, pour a 4  
I fucked her twice on the floor  
When I pulled up in a coupe with no ceilings, I know she gon' want

I wake up did what I want  
I had to get what I could  
My lil hoe suck me too good  
My coupe the color of that raw  
OG gas come straight from Cali  
I spend that cheddar like I bought  
I walk right into the store  
Pick out whatever I want  
I want my engine in back  
I'm out here chasin' a sack  
Ain't nothin' get in my way  
I'm out here smokin' that pack  
I ain't out here chasin' these skeezers  
They bite off the hand that it feed 'em  
You out here finessin' your plug  
Fuck 'round you know you gon' need him  
I wake up did what I want

I had to get what I could  
My coupe the color that raw  
I spent that ched like I bought  
I walk right into the store, pick out whatever I want  
I wake up do what I want