

## Get Low

Xavier Wulf

Rollin' up slow, kush smoke with the big bro  
Play me, boy, better get looooow

Rollin' up slow, kush smoke with the big bro  
Play me, boy, better get low, ho  
I ain't finna play games with him, hell no  
I'm a man, him too, so I treat him like so  
Nigga, I know you's a ho, nigga  
Don't try to hide, you fool, I already know  
A nigga like me ain't finna play, no way  
Smoke a blunt, chill, no nigga, high all day

Smokin' blowin' 'at type of goddamn reefer  
My brothers smokin' halves for no particular reason  
We used to skip class for that bad bitch sativa  
I'm workin' for my cash and that's the only damn reason  
My nigga, I'm a player, hustle for the damn season  
Posted with the set, chillin', buckin' like a heathen  
And we don't give a fuck and that's the goddamn reason  
Weed smoke thick, I call her Queen A-Lacheefay  
Your chick call me, for that pussy be the reason  
Baby girl high, now she want to take a beating  
So I'mma let her slide, I'mma keep her for the weekend  
And when I give her back she might act like she don't need it

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