

Zay

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Zay

Where yuh at mane, you said you was on the way?

I don't think that I'm gon' see yo ass today

I smoked 100, 000 blunts to the face

I got so high I can't even enjoy the day

Back than I couldn't even get a hey

Now they want the follow back on IG

I came in, steady flexin

Hoes tippin

Ticky tick, on my fuckin watch

These bitches sleepin

Take a sip from my cup then I

Procedin, smokin blunts

I don't give a fuck its my weekend

She hit me

Like its only me

And four of my friends

I said yuh, I can't fit em in my car

Deal with that

I pull off, doin a 100 stacks

Smokin on my thrax

All my niggas full back up because we feelin that

We get crazy with no lazy, but yuh crazy on the sack

I pull off

Sippin potion in the motion, doin tracks

Who the fuck is this?

Is this yo bitch then take her back

I don't wanna deal with her

That hoe is so smack

I smoked a 100, 000 blunts to the face

I got so high I can't even enjoy the day

Back than they didn't wanna fuck with me

Now they wanna fuck with me everyday