

Mane I'm hot as hell like Texas in the summertime in a sweatsuit
This girl gon' sweat me till I text her, but she don't even know I'm a next her
I don't even try to impress her, I just do me and undress her
She wanna stay but I'm finna' tell her
Get up out my hotel-a
Girl I seen that text message that you just sent to your best friend
Telling her to tell her girlfriend that they needa' come get with this
But I can't lie, this is pretty nice
I got diamonds frozen in the girls ice
She looking around like what the fuck
Is this real? Should I be waking up?
I said it's up to you, but I'm finna' smoke
She pressing me, tryna' get the stroke
I hit the bitch with the okey doke
That pokey poke, and then I take a smoke
My planet healthy with good crops
I'm a farmer now, cause I'll grow the pot
Then smoke it with ya' if you cool enough
I smoke a lot but I don't smoke enough
Your girlfriend don't wanna be cuffed
Why the fuck you niggas so lame for?
I got spirit punch all for myself
And I ain't sharing nothing, you better help yourself
I'm working hard but I hardly work
She make some money when she start to twerk
I'm chilling out, moving ain't worth it
We gotta get high, baby close my curtains
Bitch