

Bak 2 BED

Yeat

(Ayy, Mino, is this catchy?)
Ooh, ooh
Had to go wake up (Sleep)
I'ma geek, geek for breakfast
Yeah, I came in this shit, but I can't take a exit, swerve

And I'm booted off the Ecstasy, let's go
I don't drink no Hennessy, no, yeah
Tripled up my cup, I'm like the Embassy
I just woke up to some bullshit, I went back to bed
When I walk back on my cool shit, that nasty head
Fell asleep, I was in the pool, woke up in a fancy bed
Ninety milligrams of Oxy', I'm the Walking Dead
I'm not broke, don't watch no pockets, no, I'm not no fed (Shh)
Sippin' on Hi-Tech, I'm sippin' red, red, let's go
And lately I've been actin' dead (Funeral)
I do not care, I leave everyone on read
Boot up off these drugs, boot up off this, how I activate
Make a band every day for a month, that's up to thirty K
I can't [?] my cup, my bro got dirty K's
Still on them dirty drugs, I'm in my dirty ways
Y'all been flockin' like a bird, y'all act like thirty jays
I crashed the whip, I was noddin' off, got court in sixty days

How the fuck, how the fuck, how the fuck am I so paid? (Rich)
Been through so much dumb shit, I had to numb my pain
Everyone copyin' everybody's wave, I still remain the same
Bitch, this Corvette way too fast, I switch like eighty lanes
Finnessin' kids out like ten bands, I swerve like eighty lames
I be so high it don't even make sense, I feel like eighty cranes
Brand new Maison Margiela shoes got eighty paints
I ship this gas out everyday, my stank on eighty planes
Yeah, twizzy servin' chicken like he work at Canes
No, bitch, don't play the victim, I don't play that game
Bought that Chrome Hearts, real diamond silver plated ring
I'm a alien over here, I feel like a Teletubby thing
Crashed the Cayenne, you could tell that shit was dink
This a real rabbit, you could tell my coat is mink
No, I don't fuck with nobody 'cause my shit is too unique
My money tall, my money strong, your money weak

And I'm booted off the Ecstasy, let's go
I don't drink no Hennessy, no, yeah
Tripled up my cup, I'm like the Embassy
I just woke up to some bullshit, I went back to bed
Man, they see me on the TV like I'm NBC
Fell asleep, I was in the pool, woke up in a fancy bed (Yeah)
Ninety milligrams of Oxy', I'm the Walking Dead
I'm not broke, don't watch no pockets, no, I'm not no fed
Sippin' on Hi-Tech, I'm sippin' red, red, let's go
And lately I've been actin' dead (Funeral)
I do not care, I leave everyone on read
Boot up off these drugs, boot up off this, how I activate
Make a band every day for a month, that's up to thirty K
I can't [?] my cup, my bro got dirty K's
Still on them dirty drugs, I'm in my dirty ways
Y'all been flockin' like a bird, y'all act like thirty jays

I crashed the whip, I was noddin' off, got court in sixty days

Woke up to some bullshit, I went back to bed

Woke up to some bullshit, I went back to bed

Woke up to some bullshit, I went back to bed

Woke up to some bullshit, I went back to bed