

Off Tha Lot

Yeat

Bitch, I'm outside with a whole lotta guap (Yeah, whole lot, damn, TRGC made that?)
I'm in LA where the sun don't stop
Sippin' on le-, whole lotta drop
I took the coupe out that bitch, yeah, I swerved that bitch right off the lot (Huh, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I took her shoppin' at Saks (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
All of my diamonds, they shine, yeah (Huh)
Which one, a boot up or Perc'? (Huh)
I don't know, I can't decide (Huh)
I had a hard time cleanin' my life (Huh)

I put a deuce on his head, yeah
Watch her head go back like Pez, yeah
I pull up, she take off my pants
I don't do shit but get high, fuck a plan (Uh)
I'm in the sky on a jet, in the top just livin', bitch, I don't think I can land
I need some top from that bitch, need the mātā, lil' bitch, give me head as soon as I land, yeah
Feel like a dream every day when I boot off the X, I can't tell you what's real or not, I can't feel it all
When it come to me takin' these drugs, I can do a whole lot with my body, my bitch like a druggie now
She pullin', she pullin', she suckin', she suckin', she gone, she gone, that bitch like an In & Out
You might've just learned who I am, but I really been here, doin' this shit for a minute now, yeah
I just been doin' this shit, thinkin' 'bout everybody (Everybody)
I don't be doin' this shit for nobody, don't care about it (I don't care about it)
These lil' kids act like a fruit, like a bitch, he act like a pear about it (Pear)
Yeah, all these dudes copy my shit, they act like some parrots 'bout it (Parrots)
They said that they hard as it gets, well I'm askin' they parents 'bout it (Yeah, yeah)
I been at the tippity-top, it's hard, I got beef with my kidney
He ask me why the hell I take all these Percs, I told that boy to shut up, shut up (Yeah)
'Cause they feel good as shit (Why), huh, why else would I? (Yeah)

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