

# I Smoke I Drank

YG

I smoke I drank, I, I, I drank  
I smoke I drank, I, I, I drank  
I pop I roll, I, I, I roll  
I pop I roll, I, I, I roll

Yeah, ya'll gonne have to kill me  
Asked your bitch if she can fuck? she said feel free  
You can't fuck with me I'm too much too much (too much)  
Look at me my money too up (too up)  
I'm killin niggas like the Ku Klux (Ku klux)  
Niggas talk shit but they don't do much  
You niggas pool butts my bitch good lookin  
She sucked my dick and told that bitch good lookin  
Now I'm rollin off a pill yeah I'm rollin off a pill  
Fuck around and crash yeah I'm rolling off a hill  
Niggas know the real can't deal with the fake  
I ain't looking for some love I can deal with the hate  
Ooh ooh yeah my teeth grindin  
Emotional bitch just be quite  
Yeah look, I got these ratchets being ratchet  
Alcohol and pills I got habits on habits nigga

Yeah look roll roll roll another one  
Light that shit up, take a hit and burn another one  
Kush in my system no a bitch fucked up  
Purp drank in my cup gon pour a bitch up  
Pull me up pull me up bitch you know I can't sleep  
And a bitch still rolling off a trip last week  
Pusha ink and you know my nigga Mustard on the beat  
Ratchet quality music and we do it for the streets  
We do it for the freaks, we do it for the peeps  
We do it for the thieves getting money in the streets  
Nigga you don't want the beef man the bros bring the heat  
Fire flame for ya ass boy your better have a seat  
Westside in this bitch turnt up hella bent  
If you really with the shit shake it for the President  
On my first lady shit shaking hands on my chips  
YG400 my niggas is relavant

I got this kush in my system  
Somebody gon be my victim  
I got this Ciroc in my system  
Somebody gon be my victim

I'm a nasty nigga I'll fuck you on the couch  
And if you with that I'll fuck you in the mouth  
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