

Cough Syrup

YN Jay

(Fuck the fire, we got grease)
I mean like (It's a Wayne beat)
I just came like
Cough syrup drip, you know what I mean?
I done walked in cough syrup drip, you know what I mean?
That's A Awful Lot Of Cough Syrup
You gotta, you gotta—

That's an awful lot of cough syrup in my cup
Where I'm from, a lot of niggas never seen a Bentley truck
Yeah, I made it out the hood, but you can see me in the Buc
Went to a business meeting, I be— damn
Went to a business meeting if you see me in a tux
Beatin' out the SS if you see me in a truck
Bitch asked me what I'm drinkin', I got Rémy in my cup
Bad bitch, shirt off— damn
Bad bitch, shirt off, showin' titties in the truck
Dropped out ninth grade, they ain't see me, think I flunked
Damn, oh, you talkin' 'bout like you dropped out at the beginning of the year? And like (Like, they think you still in middle school? Like, ah)
Everybody in this house still alive, this a living room
Nigga bought a crib, then he died in the living room
How the fuck is everybody dyin'? I need living room
Like watch out, bro, I need some living room
Hit a nigga crib with a street sweeper, this a kitchen broom
R.I.P. to unc', he just died, he was sixty-two
I just popped two Perc-30s, it was sixty too
And auntie birthday just passed, she was sixty too (Damn)
Oh, you talkin' 'bout like unc' was like sixty-two and auntie was sixty years old? (Damn)
I can tell this nigga ooh blow, he got a weird nose
Nigga pulled up with a dry face, where your beard go?
Nigga cut it off, he got a job at McDonalds, damn
Beat her in the Doonie Mobile, I be rockin' vans
I just bought some Dior shoes, you just bought some Vans
I mean, like, that's your style (Damn)
I just rocked out at Rolling Loud with a Versace robe
You be gettin' bitches drunk as hell, you got sloppy hoes
Flip-flop, green and red wrap, it can stop and go
Damn, oh you talkin' 'bout like it was chameleon? Like, your car?
I be state-to-state at hotels on the highest floor
I be gettin' high in my room, I got the highest floor
Why the fuck this bitch keep— achoo, you got a sinus nose
I can make a bitch do some shit, you gotta Simon, though
Damn, oh, you talkin' 'bout like you gotta Simon those hoes to do shit?
Like, you gotta tell 'em what to do like Sim— like Simon Says?
I just went lookin' for some money, tryna find some bread
I just went lookin' for some throat, I'm tryna find some head
I just went lookin' for hotels, I'm tryna find a bed
Bought all the Wock' in the city, I'm tryna find some red
Seen Deebo down the street, he tryna find Red
Dog in the ring with the hook, he tryna fight the feds
Taught my dog to protect my house, he gon' bite your leg
Oh, you talkin' 'bout like your mans or like your dog?
Seen my nigga at a phone store, you got Kyler legs

He look like a nigga that work at a phone store

You got Kyler legs
I said you work at phone stores, you got Kyler legs
That nigga