

## Forever

Young Dolph

Saw mama yesterday, she said you need to get some rest  
I told her I'll get some sleep when I'm dead  
And I ain't got no friends, all my friends dead  
Big heads and they tied up with rubber bands  
Penthouse smoking weed on the top floor like Bruh Man  
Still putting bitches up out my spot just like Martin  
Told my plug to double up, trying to get that new Aston Martin  
Dropping out bails of weed in that V-coupe Charger  
Tall ass nigga in that 911 Targa  
Pulled up on your bitch got some head, tipped her a hundred dollars  
Smoked a blunt with her, got money to make sure I'm a holla  
We pouring up lean in the club, you can keep them sparklers

Forever chasing money nigga that's my life  
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All my niggas hustlers and live a high life  
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Baby bottle full of syrup, trap full of work  
Blunt full of weed, cookie mixed with purp  
Fuck me with he don't like living, put him in the dirt  
Pull up in that drop and let that choppa squirt  
Trapping in Versace, diamonds kicking like Mr. Miyagi  
Trap been good to a young nigga, might go get my bitch an Audi  
She say I never pay her no attention, she always bitchin  
She tried to pour my drink down the sink I said hold up you trippin  
I said hold up just listen, you know that I'm addicted  
Run with a crew of niggas just like me, out here chasing millions  
Don't give a fuck how we get it  
Got all of my niggas with me  
The best weed in the city  
Smoke one, fuck with me