

Roll My Weed

Belly

So high, so high
Uh, look

It's 6 am, I'm pouring up this shit is in my veins
Everybody is asleep I'm next to Shiev with no shame
I'm sayin, I push the limits so sayin' unchained
A f*cking any more they couldn't contain
I used to sail ain't sleep hell snow,
To the only thing left for me to sell was my soul,
So I told the devil you could get it for the low
And sold it for some fame in a couple pieces ago
I suppose since that day I just froze fargo
Emotion buried int he deep dark hoe my heart cold
I know I stay inside of your mind so I do anything
To keep you outside of mind, cold eye
Two times a hell I had the hell of the time, don't mind
I'm trying to sleep until I fucking go blind, no lie,
I push the limits but the ship pull me in, I can't win
May I begin, somehow it feels like the end but my friend
What's in?

I just wanna roll my weed,
And here alone with you
If I can remain, if I can remain, ohh
Make some other cup for me, yeah
Making money, you know I love to get this money

It's 6 pm, waking up, half a blunt on a dresser,
Having nightmares when we folding on under this pressure,
Cold sweat, at least the pain come alone with some pleasure,
Old threats, this f*ck boys always get...
Whatever bad bitch still asleep in my... gets better
We ain't even together my nigga
I'm talking nines are better, it's now or never
Just me and my roll dogs we gonna ride forever
A few slight changes and a life friends intervening over night stranger
But that's life ain't it, damn,
I take some shit to make the night painless
If you ain't talking money, it ain't the right language
Man, I'm taple christles in the christle glass,
Cup full of oh, my right palm on your bitches ass
Young bells run the bitches ass, shout out my brother cash
Who knew the shit will last?

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