

# Hy For Dayz

Machine Gun Kelly

Fuckin' foolie foolie foolie foolies

I be high for days, I got kush on top of my hays  
I bought rocks for my shades  
I got a bitch that's in my name  
And she's always givin' me neck  
And her friends say she got next  
Got a tattoo across my chest  
Yea, EST on deck, yea

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I got a box of the swisher sweets  
I get a box every single week  
My eyes so low, I ride solo  
I tell 'er ho come blow with the chief  
I got a blunt bitch runnin' by me  
If my pack here talk and say come and try me  
No stress between fine G's  
As long they stay the fuck away from my tree  
Yea, EST my team  
We go Wu Tang on that crim  
Girl head full of oil she  
Cuz I have her hair by the zip of my jeans  
I'm fly, take a look at my wings  
Realize I'm in need of supervising  
Nigga no strap but the gun go bang  
So do my pack yea lick the chain  
I insist we talk about train man, a chick recognize my game  
She do some shit that I can't explain  
It's like an angel within' her brain  
She sucks (she sucks) She sucks (she sucks)  
Like a dirt ball go for show  
I let her break down all of my tree  
And she go for the head, might put that on

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I put a rack on top of rack  
Take a hit now pass that bag  
No seed inside my sack  
Better don't be OG my pack  
I got this AC in my cup  
When I'm with Chuck we be sippin' that yuck  
We be sippin' that yuck, gonna throw that back  
Take 2 puffs, let 'er stroke my shaft  
Slim so slow but I never roll  
I cut like the mold of the stove  
I got them shook like a bottle of Rose  
E and my team, we pop and go  
Your girl wanna kiss my tat  
Fuckin' stay, let 'er suck my swag  
And I came inside her life  
And introduces that girl that bag  
That pad, that paddy up turn it down, loud is loud  
Them people lookin' around, uh that's smellin' like a pound  
But there ain't no shame in my game  
My kush got a crazy name  
I like that mouth that trampoline  
I'm so high, I be rockin' in 10 uh

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