Drinks On Us

Mike Will Made-It

Everybody wanna know where you got your stuff And you say "Man, I got the muthafuckin plug" Everybody sayin', "Aye where you get that from?

If y'all wanna go to the bar, drinks on us If y'all wanna go to the bar, drinks on us If y'all wanna go to the bar, drinks on us If y'all wanna go to the bar, drinks on us

If you wanna hang out with the gangstas, y'all go 'head I'm just gonna count a little mothafuckin' bread If y'all wanna slither with the snakes then y'all go 'head I keep a pedicured lawn so them snakes, they will be dead Tears of joy run down my cheek onto the soil I would trick off on your bitch but she ain't loyal Nothin' but love for you niggas ridin' with no tint Grand total 5 digits make these hoes repent Popped a couple pills, I feel like Johnny Mad Dog I lost a couple friends, I'm tryna get these bands, dog You know we in this bitch, we throwin' up them grands, y'all And once we hit the club we 'bout to go so ham, y'all My comrades want them mils, my comrades want them millions My comrades want the bills, my comrades want them billions My comrades want the tri, my comrades want them trillions Yeah we want more than racks, my comrades want them illions

Been Provin', you ain't ever goin' up Every time you hit the club, you always fuck it up

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Say my, say my, say my name Twitchin' bitches and I'm switchin' lanes When they call last shot for alcohol, I just wanna take my last drink I just wanna sip some clean purp Hit the car lot and just made a purchase I just realized that I am a star, cruisin' my coupe up the boulevard None of my pictures are watermarked Got more water than a waterboard I be on it draped me up, nigga Yellow bone suck my nuts, nigga She think it's chocolate but she call me papi Papi Chulo, I'ma get it poppin' Got some red bottoms on a hotty thotty Put them heels [?] knew karate I just came in like a kamikaze I just walk 'round like a zombie, daddy I don't like bein' in paddy wagons So no remorse, I'm about the fetti Had a few horses come by the telly Eating each other, they get some credit Got commas on commas, I'm really ready I'm really 'bout to pour up on a jet I would never mention niggas names

Tell niggas nigga never did exist Never ever been a thread These niggas never get enough attention I just put the bitch on punishment I've been hangin' where the money been I don't know what type of love is this Can you tell me where my dogs at? Put a hollow in your ball cap What type of nigga you call that? When I hang up on you, never call back I'm a money counter, count my own money

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