Wasted

Party goin up, like a airplane I Gotta cup full of octane Yeah I'm on one, more like 2 I don't know about you, but I'm Wasted Oh oh oh oh oh oh I'm wasted One one one one One shot two shot three shot Dj let that beat drop cuz I'm wasted I'm so wasted

Ughhhh I'm goin up like the price of goad I'm on the phone with the homie With ya bitch on hold Deep pockets, My paper can't fold Look bankroll so swoll think like a dictionary book In my demographics we push elbows and bricks We like to hear ourselves talk, and say slick shit Like I had this one broad named one young ho Her best friends name was nopay I changed her name to get my dough Operation stack a dollar, I'm having my multiplication I get faded every day, every days a special occasion Every nights a celebration, used to like a preso Double fist to gettin green like gettin pesto

Party goin up, like a airplane
I Gotta cup full of octane
Yeah I'm on one, more like 2
I dont know about you, but I'm Wasted Oh oh oh oh oh oh I'm wasted One one o
ne one
One shot two shot three shot
Dj let that beat drop cuz I'm wasted
I'm so wasted

Look.... I'm out my body wasted Octane in my cup, can't taste it So it don't make a difference if I chase it As long as when I finish somebody replace it Fo gotta nigga movin slow like the matrix Dro gotta nigga on like somebody laced it Gucci louis fendi prada all my bitches basic Beat the pussy up yeah my dick catch cases Like young frank ho my dick ain't racist H got me feeling like I'm in two different places We blowin out the pound Them haters goin down But the... But the

Party goin up, like a airplane
I Gotta cup full of octane
Yeah I'm on one, more like 2
I don't know about you, but I'm Wasted Oh oh oh oh oh oh I'm wasted One one
one one
One shot two shot three shot
Dj let that beat drop cuz I'm wasted
I'm so wasted

Listen to this here I'm married to my street sign, jump the broom Don't plan on gettin no divorce, no time soon The black Daniel Boone, alcohol consume Been drinkin since 1 o clock, this afternoon Cool with all the goons I'm a tycoon air this bitch out like a helium balloon Ready for war state of mind always on the case Black arsenal like Travis air force base Deep like yo bitches throat Yapered up money long like train smoke She Cali pigeon, body crazy The definition of Cali pigeon is shapeless, buttocks Kerne had to get a second taste How she stack? Stack like some buttermilk pancakes I'm loaded and I'm twisted and I'm faded In the function gettin white boy wasted Party goin up, like a airplane Gotta cup full of octane Yeah I'm on one, more like 2 I don't know about you, but I'm Wasted Oh oh oh oh oh oh I'm wasted One one one one one One shot two shot three shot Dj let that beat drop cuz I'm wasted

I'm so wasted