

# Menthol

Isaiah Rashad

She so fuckable, and she got the menthol  
And Tunji brought the trees that turned my trousers into cement  
drawls  
Sleeping on couches, only vouchers is my in-laws  
He sold ten ounces, one verse is like an eight ball  
Look, I seen it crystal clear, I seen a pistol near  
Seen it cock back and knock caps like it's senior year  
These niggas think I give a fuck, I could drink a beer  
Read a magazine, hut, hut, pass interference  
I've been riding clean in my bucket for a couple years  
I've been pre-stressed Laurence Pucket, mothafucka, yeah  
Baby hold my hand while I stumble up these fucking stairs  
Know your nigga here, you still suckin', why you fucking scared  
?  
And hoes love it when I'm high off life, cause she know  
I'm getting faded, I could fuck all night  
Y'all too busy popping Mollys, you could die off hype  
My favorite rapper popping ollies and he rap all dyke, I know i  
t

I had a couple drinks, and I wonder  
If I could call you, tomorrow and borrow, your heart  
See I've been stressing for a blessing  
The one that would set me apart, set me apart  
I got all my problems, but I no have no weed  
When they say money solve 'em, I say "No, not me"  
And I don't love no more, but I'll just let you be  
Cause you see all my problems and you still had loved me

You cut your hair about as short as your temper, the prescripti  
on  
For dementia, start slipping an elixirs make it hard to remembe  
r  
As I recall it with your heart in a blender, drinks spiking  
Still chilling, put your life on ice and sink like me  
Actions of us, lacking the passion, but think  
Righteous from pussy upon a tongue, to calling to hear my son  
Thought the remedy was balling, I'm falling darling I'm done  
Finna to be a workaholic, an alcoholic or somethin', I'm just c  
alling baby