

I'm Fucked Up

Pastor Troy

God damn man.
Shit, you guys always wanna fuckin party man.
All you guy wanna do is fuckin party all the fuckin time man.
Shit, get some fuckin rest dude.

We dun pulled up to the club.
I ain't goin in, I'm just bout to sit out on the car and get fucked up.
We dun pulled up to the club.
I ain't goin in, I'm just bout to sit out on the car and get fucked up.
I'm fucked up. [x6]
I'm jus bout you sit out on the car and get fucked up.

Me and my dawg, we made it home.
Started at noon to hit tha morn.
We at the club, I'm fucked up.
Ready to go, with this red hoe.
And that brown hoe, and that white hoe.
And that dark bitch, and that dyke hoe.
Sippin patron, out the bottle hun, in the summer sun.
We gon have fun.
She know I'm ballin, she see my whip.
She know it's wet, she wanna jet.
I'm outside sittin on my ride, waitin on you,
And what you gon do.

I'm on my car, I'm on my hood.
Shakin the knife, I'm eatin right.
My partner with me, we smokin dope.
That what I'm ridin, them 30 spokes.
I'm outside, I'm fucked up.
My outfit matches my truck.
A couple hot girls, I'm a hot boy.
You can call me, Call me Detriot.
What's up baby? You wanna ride?
That's why I stay on the Southside.
Another shot of patron, sippin on that Hen.
It makes my head spin.
Here we go again.