

## 40 Funk

Post Malone

40 got me funky  
I popped a molly  
Went kamikaze  
Another 40  
I'm Michael Jordan and bitch I'm scoring  
Drank two 40's  
My bitch is foreign, she got deported  
Thousand ounces, police is knocking  
Ain't got no worries  
Feeling funky  
I popped a molly, went kamikaze  
Another 40  
I'm Kyrie Irving and bitch I'm scoring  
Drank two 40's, my bitch is foreign  
She got deported  
Thousand ounces, this shit still popping  
Ain't got no worries

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I popped a molly, switching lanes  
I'm a pull up in this bitch's Audi  
Lean in sprite and gin in tonic  
These bitches erotic  
She just wanna get inside my motherfucking pocket  
Another 40, I should stop it  
Two thousand ounces of this shit will make you feel like vomit  
But I don't mind it, I kinda like it  
Young and wild  
We killing shit, we live this shit  
I ain't go to the school  
They asking how I live like this  
I did my shit, 19 this year  
And I'm only getting older til' I'm in the dirt  
How I hold a girl with two 40's all in my hand  
But pull up on me, try me, you can catch the fade my man  
You and your friends

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Gimme the 40  
So I can be cool, yeah  
Pass me the molly, eh  
I wanna them too, no  
I can't get enough  
Man, I'm popping them shits and I'm dropping them hits  
The music the liquor that's why I exist  
And the money, let's skip the obvious shit  
Ain't living too long if I'm living like this  
Early morning waking up with the sweats  
Going through shit I ain't never forget  
But nothing I do will I ever regret  
I need me that cheque, I need me that chronic  
I don't remember tell me what's my name?  
Drinking, swerving in the other lane  
Fuck a Zulu drinking acid rains

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