Sober

The city is glamming In the spot coming from my gucci lenses Plus tour busses scoops and benzes I ain't used to this I came through the trenches Now my cousin fill up on boots and end em Said I can't pronounce multiple bank accounts Now I get my homies and my hemmy downs Shit I used to get a hundred bucks a show Now I get a couple grand to come and stand around And drink shots of crown but never snitched to real One too many gotta catch some air Rooftop parties bars everywhere But success don't rest out of hair corvair Big rozay ho's day when I come and show them This the me I get 'em tipsy freeze Be going both ways pussy lickers skills that go showcase Late night bunch of hoes at my doorway

It's 4 in the morning and the party don't end Baby come over, baby come over Our clothes on the ground drinking Crown till we spin Fuck till we're sober

Two fucker take a break to take a shot Restaurant closed so we go in Have my iphone out making homemade porn And she screaming oh Lord, like she born again One of us going down on snorkeling Walk by my hotel room door and I'm sure you heard us bone and probably came the moment And fuck a maid keeping knocking reorienting She give me oral then I told her you're a 10 Blind cause you really bout eaten a half But a head game is the greatest I had It's a damn shame that I'm singing the last Bet it was a blast she was making the splash And I got one more favor to ask Can I put a little bit cocaine on your ass I took a sniff and I told the bitch slider this mess

It's 4 in the morning and the party don't end Baby come over, baby come over Our clothes on the ground drinking crown till we spin Fuck till we're sober

I'm feeling like a rabbit coming out of the egg Feeling like a motherfucker breaking down record my tool The nerve of this nigga with a flat on glove Hella body with a bounce this is pimpin ho Polished, Groomed! shake with a fine grim And buffed out to a shine that

Rittz