## Drugs, Girls, Money, Liquor

A couple of things that'll bring a dude down, I'll tell ya in a sec Uh-Spose, OH, SEVEN, Drugs, girls, money, liquor Check it out, hey, yo, I'm breaking up prescription drugs on Egyptian rugs Too blazed to be depicted thugs, blunts like "Huh, huh?" My zip-locks used to be in tip top form, like my hip-hop 'Til one morn police swarmed the dorm (god damn! ) One that didn't listen, ignored my inhibition with snorin' but they had warr ants so now my parents bitchin' No tuition because of my drug addiction 'Oh Ryan, you lyin'! ', Nah bitch it 's non-fiction These blonds and brunettes are god-damned ruthless My wallet's Somalian and starvin' it's quite retarded Girls, you can't take them out like the garbage When the dinner costs more than the rent for your apartment They want diamonds, islands, expensive bottles I'm like "How about the dollar menu, at McDonalds?" But no girls is on their knees for fries and double G's Jeez, at least my right hand will fuck me for free! What's it all about? Drugs, girls, money, liquor have got me Minding my dimes and nickles But still I'm (alright) As long as I'm myself it's cool I'm just trying not to be a fool If you feel me say (yeah) Drugs, girls, money, liquor have got me Minding my dimes and nickles But still I'm (alright) 'Cause as long as I'm myself it's cool I'm just trying not to be a fool (SHUT THE FUCK UP! ) Spizzy still unequivocally ill, but no deal

From Wells, like the girl from the ring, but no bling! No ice like summer, Bank balance a bummer Call my mom's house, they disconnected my number I ain't stinkin' rich, but at least I don't stank Fuck irrational skanks at Ocean National Bank I'm broke, but still breaking the Garcia figure Feeding at White Castle or sonic like (SEGA! ) Muchos Cannabis, I'm a blunt analyst Burritos, Fritos, Cheetos, and a sand-a-wich I got the munchies, dank smellin' funky Chunky blunts longer than a candle stick! Hey, I like herbal shit, Percocet, Vicodin It's like Heineken after Heineken I freestyle and rhyme again Also I'm drunk, trying to find shrooms And this slam-pic is starting to look like Heidi Klum

(Oh yeah) OH YEAH! Drugs, girls, money, liquor got me Minding my dimes and nickles But still I'm (alright) As long as I'm myself it's cool

## Spose

I'm just trying not to be a fool
If you feel me say (yeah)
Drugs, girls, money, liquor have got me
Minding my dimes and nickles
But still I'm (alright)
As long as I'm myself it's cool
I'm just trying not to be a fool
(SHUT THE FUCK UP! )

And now it's 4 A.M., bag with stems No honeys, mo money And this liquor got me feeling crummy Hug me In a secluded room, or smokin' Buddha Thrice times wooted, find me where the food is Or-or, studderin' and pukin' shit up Like the second half of 2 girls 1 cup Yep, demented exes, or pimpin' sluts 'Cause I'm drunk like WHAAA-I DON'T GIVE A FUCK I'll be wilin', drunk dialin', freestylin' Zoned out, rockin' closed eye-a-lids Me? I get higher when I be smokin' out the piece Like I'm preached on violins This liquor kicks into my liver But fuck that, where the drugs at? Spizzy uninhibited drinker Girl, you never find Ryan lyin' on the mic But you might find Ryan high lyin' on the dike

(Oh yeah) OH YEAH! Drugs, girls, money, liquor got me Minding my dimes and nickles But still I'm (alright) As long as I'm myself it's cool I'm just trying not to be a fool If you feel me say (yeah) Drugs, girls, money, liquor have got me Minding my dimes and nickles But still I'm (alright) As long as I'm myself it's cool I'm just trying not to be a fool If you feel me say (yeah) Drugs, girls, money, liquor got me Minding my dimes and nickles But still I'm (alright) As long as I'm myself it's cool I'm just trying not to be a fool If you feel me say (yeah) Drugs, girls, money, liquor have got me Minding my dimes and nickles But still I'm (alright) As long as I'm myself it's cool I'm just trying not to be a fool (SHUT THE FUCK UP! )

(Yeah)x4 Who got-who got smoke-(Yeah)x4 Who got-who got smoke-(Yeah)x4 Tištěnoz Who.got-who got smoke-(Yeah)x4