

Yeah

OZ on the beat, yeah

Shortie say she wanna roll with me, yeah
Yeah, hold me, lil' baby, help me roll my weed (Weed)
Got the chopper on me, bitch in the backseat (Seat)
Shawtie see blunt, these thoughts with these trees
Like the Bible, boy, I spread the legs like the seas
Just you and me, you and me, you and me, yeah
Me and see, you and me, you and me, yeah
Me and see, you and me, you and me, yeah (Yeah)

Keep my .45 by my Bible in the club (Come find me)
Yeah, talking gangster shit, then be a thug about it
Put your heart up in the street, ain't get no love about it
Yeah, pistols to the sky, don't give no fucks about it
Nigga, know about it, nigga buck about it, yeah
Choppas out in public, we gon' bust about it
If I like you, yeah, it's a must, I cop it
Foreign whip, leave you in the dust, about it

Shortie say she wanna roll with me, yeah
Yeah, hold me, lil' baby, help me roll my weed (Weed)
Got the chopper on me, bitch in the backseat (Seat)
Shawtie see blunt, these thoughts with these trees
Like the Bible, boy, I spread the legs like the seas
Just you and me, you and me, you and me, yeah
Me and see, you and me, you and me, yeah
Me and see, you and me, you and me, yeah (Yeah)