Hi, I'm looking for Molly
I've been searching everywhere

And I can't seem to find
Molly, Molly

Tyga:

Bands all in my dollars I'm everywhere, wrist poppin' Can't fall in love I got options I'm high school that's college King Gold Chains, that's Notre Dame That green, yeah I got it I show up in the party Like where the fuck that molly O-D we're O-G's We don't fuck with no police I'm too fly to be low key Them 24 inch Kobes All black that's Jodeci She gimme pussy that's Josie Broke niggas stop beggin' me Cause that's the shit that I don't need I'm swervin', I'm drivin' Ain't got time to be tired I'm super turnt, don't try me Killin' yo mind off and fuckin' yo body Bitch wanna flick, pose for my posse Got too much shit to worry about gossip I'm on a bad trip

And I can't seem to find
Molly, Molly

Wiz Khalifa:

Lil' bitch, my sanction is important
My new car's imported
My bank account is enormous
Weed so loud it's distorted
Got champagne and we pourin' it
She poppin' it and she snortin' it
My iPhone recordin' it, if I want it, I can afford it
Bitch I'm Young Khalifa, fillin' my lungs with reefer
Somewhere in the clouds, gotta press up to see us
I gotta whip so fast that I caught a ticket speedin'
And my bitch so bad that I'm never ever cheatin'
I might pull up in some shit that you've never ever seen
And if I said how much I made, then you won't even believe it
Me and T-Y gettin' gnarly when we pull up to the party
Brought a whole pound of Mary

And I can't seem to find Molly, Molly

Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly (Fucked around and fell in love with her)

Mally Mall:

Put it in my drink, put it in my drink
Put it in my drink, you already know
Put it in my drink, put it in my drink
Put it in my drink, you already know
She had me smokin', had me smokin'
Smokin' on my reefer
She had me smokin', had me smokin'
Smokin' on my reefer