Back to back to back At your bitch ass (uh) (2x)Who trying to make a play Who trying to make a play Who trying to make a play Who trying to make a play Woke up drunk as fuck Still high from yesterday I'm trying to make a play I'm trying to make a play Woke up feeling like a star Get it in no matter where we are She in love with me press buttons up in my car My weed smoke hella potent Riding and the sunroof open Blowing smoke out what they know about Being bosses, taking losses Pay the cost to fuck that bitch, who got that poke out My money ain't slow, got more trees to roll Got a son I love to death, I gotta see him grow Probably the best you've seen but I be on the low Stacking up, rolling marijuana, acting up Bitch with me, she be bad as fuck Bitches love it, niggas mad at us Getting money, that's accurate Say they want it but they can't adjust Taylor Gang, roll a plane (2x) Who trying to make a play Woke up drunk as fuck Still high from yesterday I'm trying to make a play I'm trying to make a play Who trying to pour it (ay, ay) Who trying to wake and bake (ay) Taylor Gang will break the bank Ain't got no time to contemplate I say i'm high from yesterday Okay i woke up on the mud I think i ate a 8th of shrums Keep OG Kush up in my lungs (whoa) Your hoe will come with us(ay) Cause she know we brought the drugs (ay) And she looking for some love(ay) But let's keep that on the hush (whoa) It's hard to find some trust Some say it's hard to fuck with us That's cause we be on different shit

Bitch i might pour six up in my Crush

Ohh that's super super much
And it's joining super clutch
Got 5 more just for you to stuff
Send parents to the store for ice and cups
I swear they never frighten us
Hell yeah we always lighting up
Put that pussy on the plate it's fresh for lunch
And i pour another 8th to level up
Probably rolling up

(2x)

Who trying to make a play Woke up drunk as fuck Still high from yesterday I'm trying to make a play I'm trying to make a play