

## Pass Around

Young Scooter

We just pass around drank, everybody leanin'  
Pass around molly, everybody geekin'  
Pass around blunts, everybody chiefin'  
Pass around hoes, everybody freaky  
We just pass around blunts, everybody chiefin'  
Pass around drank, everybody leanin'  
Pass around molly, everybody geekin'  
Pass around bitches, everybody freaky

Lil' Mexico City, we pass around plugs  
Young Scooter and Big Bank, they passion' out drugs  
Ridin' past the police, middle fingers up  
I'm quarterback passin', only difference I'm throwin' drugs  
Gucci passed me a plug, I passed his ass to Sonny  
He wanna cut me off 'cause I keep fuckin' up the money  
I pass him a lick so I get half of the money  
Magic City money, Scooter passin' out hundreds  
I'm passin' out pints, Free Decatur Ice  
We passin' niggas hoes around, every day and night  
Pass through security, no ID, I'm on the flight  
Leanin' like a fool, geeked up off that dirty Sprite

Man, I pass around bitches, pass around triggers  
Pass around a nigga 'cause I don't fuck with niggas  
I might pass around your sister, ol' hatin' ass nigga  
These hoes passin' out Patron, I drink lean not liquor  
I'm not a Ciroc boy, I'm a Double Block Boy  
And it's Pimps Ahoy, not Chips Ahoy, and I'm a Block Boy  
I'mma pull up to the flame in my drop top toy  
Guwop pass you the highway, you don't want it with your boy  
That's your girl? Now she's Georgia's most wanted with your boy  
Put them goons on you, you'd think your house was haunted by your boy  
Sticks and stones can't break your bones, but these sticks'll cut your  
r ass out  
They brought the news to your baby mama and she passed out

We gon' pass around Rola, and I pass around loud  
And I'm thoroughly respected, you can ask around town  
Sippin' on brown, puttin' my shit down  
Y'all ain't fly, might as well drown, y'all actors ride like an impoun  
nd  
Put on it, hoe, at all my shows, trained to go  
All my soldiers trained to go, album and my chain is gold  
You don't want it, me and Guwop cold stuntin'  
Whole summer, whole town, hoe, we third in goal runnin'  
I'mma pass around lean, my Houston bitch gon' call me  
Passed her off to Andre, never gave her sharp  
Not like Andre and Big Boi, but like Outkast I give her good bone  
Good God, pass around gift, I'm passin' out flow, work!