

Webbie

Young Thug

Thugger!

I roll me one, smoke to the face

I roll me one, smoke to the face

Roll up a blunt and I'ma face it, king slime aye

They politickin' 'bout these cases

I told her roll me up a blunt and I'ma face it

Choppa make a man

I've been shootin' out with my neighbors, yeah

My lil niggas been tryna trap it out in the vacant, yeah

Protectfully they got my wrist and they don't play with that

She been suckin' dick way before a nigga made it, yeah

Pass me the mothafuckin' lighter

Lil mama overseas, I'ma Skype her

Nigga checkin' out the squad, tryna bite us

But my hand is way different got the Midas

Do a dream with me, aye do some things with me

Bae drink your lean with me, bae fall asleep with me

Ayy fall asleep, we drive

Just like your life or mines

Let me fuck one more time

And I'll help you write your rhymes

This politician is so fake

They politickin' 'bout these cases

I told her roll me up a blunt and I'ma face it

Choppa make a man

I've been shootin' out with my neighbors, yeah

My lil niggas tryna trap it out in the vacant, yeah

Patek Phillipe they got my wrist and they don't play with that

She been suckin' dick way before a nigga made it, yeah

Bad, bad, bad

I'm a player, player, player

I'll pop at your man, man, man

I'll do what I can, know what I'm sayin'?

Guess I'm geeked up

Like an astronaut, I'm off Earth

I'm way in the moon, kickin' shit without a broom

My mama can't lose

I'ma keep her in a fresh car

And I'ma put on them shoes

I'ma keep her so froze up

Yeah I'ma keep her in some jewels

I'ma go 'head and nut in my bitch

I'ma gon' and give her juice

She did two times now, I done told her that was rude

They don't wanna see you win

Nah they want you always to lose

They gon' always want you be stuck with them

They'll never wish you good luck on them

And they'll never wish bad luck either

And I don't know what the fuck to think either

Got a foreign car like a white beetle

Actin' like she like people

Knowin' they don't give two fucks if they're still here

They'll leave her

This politician is so fake
They politickin' 'bout these cases
I told her roll me up a blunt and I'ma face it
Choppa make a man
I've been shootin' out with my neighbors, yeah
My lil niggas been tryna trap it out in the vacant, yeah
Patek Phillipe they got my wrist and they don't play with that
She been suckin' dick way before a nigga made it, yeah

Got on mines and I got tired of waitin'
Mama say, "You gonna make it, you gotta be patient"
Came out the hood, trap out the stove out that vacant
Now we flyin' different places, fuckin' bitches all different races
I did this shit that they thought I wouldn't do and I made it
I was so down, man it's so fucked up, couldn't make over 80
I lost some friends, that was so fucked up and I know that they hate me
Thugger, he gave me a chance and I had to take it
Used to chop on the block with the 380
Now when I pull up they gotta pass me
I came from nothing more than the 80s
These niggas actors like Patrick Swayze
I gotta get it, I can't be lazy
Didn't have a dime so my mama crazy
Ran up a sack with Thugger, baby
Man this shit so amazing

Patek Phillipe
Cost a hundred bands, man
Clip missin' on it
Then I went and seen Elliott and iced up my Pigalle, you dig
That's on Big Duck, that's on all 6, know I'm sayin'?
I got like a 170, 180 thousand dollar watch, bro
And it glow up green at night
And when the sun hit it on the plane
You understand what I'm sayin'?
Yeah, I used to do this shit to maintain
Til I started usin' 14% of my brain
And that left me with 5 stars worth of stains, you dig?
Thugger!