

Bye

Audio Push

Tell me what you want, I live inside your mind
Overdose on those, you know he livin' life
I been drinkin' way too much, I mix my liquor
Paint her how I want, she always feel my pictures
And she different Pop the top, the trunk, that shit go bye-bye
Pop the top, the whip it go bye-bye, bye
Pops thinks they ain't mine
Overdose on those, I'm feelin' right-right

Yeah, bye-bye to my top, uh
Alkaline my watch
Can't punch out the clock
These niggas want my spot
Pull up in the city, bring 'em all out
Still hit the swap meet and ball out
Cali street on the dark side
Rep Westside like Pharcyde
She love the Louis, that I get her
Flight confirmation, that I send her
Fifty pre-rolls, we ain't pretenders
This is a long way from taco bender
Still pull up, snatch a wet burrito
Guap all on me, I'm a walking casino
Rep the Inland, from the toe to the 'Dino
The 'Rif to 'Merino, you eatin', woah

She want me to come through in that whip
She tryna kick it with a real one
But I'm done doin' that shit
'Cause I'm too focused
I'm tryna drop that top and go bye-bye
They want my number, they can barely do a hifi
Yeah, fuck a thotty tryna see what that wife like
Yeah, fuck a party, that shit out ruin the streets
Ride with me, yeah
Come and see, yeah
Just you and me, yeah
'Cause three is company, yeah