

Smashin

Clyde Carson

On for the night
Gone for the night
Baby know I'm thight
shine hard
Too long
I did it all
She know
Ain't nobody wanna have a nigga, back when I was down sometime
All these niggas coming around now, that the nigga back, is a waste of time
What the f*ck I have to do make the shit, that you love and still the same
All these niggas talkin' about my nights, swear to god they can't feel the pain
Smashin' ()
On a case, on a case ()
Smashin' ()
Smashin' ()
Smashin'
Ridin' thru the night

High of a life
Took a lil' time
Got my money, by far
I ain't done
I came along
Where I from
Getting drunk up in the morning, when I wake up, we was turnt, what I think about it
Nowadays I'm gettin' more money than I have to have, cause I'm thinkin' 'bout it
What's the point in goin' hard every day and every night If you gon' stay the same (stay the same)
All the nigga tryna' do is grow and get a lil' more money, f*ck the fame
Smashin' ()
On a case, on a case ()
Smashin' ()
Smashin' () (Throw it up)
Smashin'