In the back smokin' drugs
Drugs in the club, drugs in the club
Drugs in the club, and you know we smokin' loud
Drugs in the club, drugs in the club
Drugs in the club, me and all my dogs
Drugs in the club, drugs in the club
Drugs in the club
In the back smokin' drugs
Drugs in the club
Drugs in the club
Drugs in the club
We in this bitch like...

I be fuckin' with the club But if I can't smoke then I ain't fuckin' with the club Somebody better tell 'em they ain't fuckin' with a scrub When you see a real nigga, show a real nigga love See all I do is hustle, got money in my duffle How the fuck did I get Gucci symbols on my buckle? They legalize weed and there won't ever be a scuffle If everybody smokin' weed, won't nobody tussle So me I'm steady smokin', smokin' like I'm smokin' I don't give a fuck that's why I'm smokin' in the open I got lil' mama scopin', and I think that bitch'll whine I done poured a line in my 20-year-old wine Bitches steady on, haters lookin' at me All this ballin' I be doin', I should win a ST Lil' mama think I'm sexy, she says she wanna sex me But she ain't never met me Well tell her she can catch me...

VIP is where you'll find me at Higher than the seats on my private jet Four-door Lambo, I'm buyin' that I'm mad cause them bitches ain't designed it yet I'm smokin' on loud, tell them bitches be quiet If a nigga keep hatin', he gon' make me start a riot Could've bought a house but I spent it on a ride And if I get any higher, I'm a really start flyin' Tell me what you know about that Taylor Gang shit We be poppin' champagne just to pour it on a bitch Leave the club with a girl I ain't never gon' forget She slob on my knob, but she don't spit Gettin' trippy as I went out with my niggas out in Dallas Look at Juicy J, he ballin' like the Mavericks Me and all my niggas and a bunch of automatics If a nigga run up on me, I'm a let that nigga have it

[Hook]