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I've got my girls, gettin' so loud
She know I'm leavin' so she so mad
I'm tryna focus but I'm so high
I'm tryna focus but I'm (so high)
And it's no lie, no lie
I'm in New Orleans blazin' doja
California when I wake up
In the Hills where we bake up
And it's no lie, no lie
And it's no lie, no lie
And it's no lie, no lie
In the Hills where we bake up
And it's no lie, no lie
And it's no lie, no lie
I-I-I
Girl, no lie, lie, lie
Don't need all these drugs
Yeah, you got me high
I-I-I
Girl, no lie, lie, lie
Don't need all these drugs
Yeah, I'll do you right
Maybe I'm back in style
Make you stir 'round that vinyl
Twist and do the whine up, whine up, whine
Baby, I'm back, baby, I'm back, baby, I'm back, baby, I'm back
In the Hills where we bake up
No lie, no lie
It's no lie, no lie
No lie, no lie
It's no lie, no lie
You, me and Mary, that's a threesome
You're the only one that I call when I want some love
Girl, I want some loving
And it's no lie, no lie
You, me and Mary, that's a threesome
You're the only one that I call when I want some love
Girl, I want some loving
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No lie, no lie