Yeah, yeah

We fight today, we fuck tomorrow, then we fuck again I fuck her homie, she found out and then she fuck my men Then I hit her and I tell her she a piece of shit Then she call the cops and say, "You always make me sick" Then we fuck again We make it up and then we're back to where we used to be And usually, it takes like two or three, sometimes it last a week Then we fight again Then I fuck her friend, the cycle never end That same little nigga yelling out that Westside Was that same motherfucker in that drive by Westside 'till I motherfucking D-IE Eastside get the love, when I get high Pop bottles and I forget that you even exist Rarely at the cathedral, throw up the pacifists Baby girl, I'm doing better with a star now When I'm so deep in the pussy, make her star chow

Sober gave and sober thoughts
And it's ok 'cause baby I got what you want (Yeah, yeah)
Sober gave and sober thoughts (Yeah)
And it's ok 'cause baby I got what you want (Yeah)

Good music, I got that
Good head, I got that
Sweet dreams, we got that
One beef, I'm bout that
Good music, I got that (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Good head, I got that (Alright)
Sweet dreams, we got that
One beef, I'm bout that (Yeah, yeah)

Been thinking about getting this tat on my face Who gives a fuck, nobody gets to see me anyways My uncle hear this shit, and he probably be mortified I'm only twenty years old, sounding like I'm forty-five Sweet lullabies and license what can keep this driving When I finally hear the car, I didn't steal, I'm riding thighs Her panties, skirts, and denim dresses, all the finest linen And the highest fabric backseat, steady rap, I'm an addict for you Such a passion for you, never asked for much Except a little loyalty, some head and Actavis Swear it's meant for us, but I don't give a fuck Addiction is the purest way of love, that gon' anti us Dream driving, drunk driving Foamposites, autopilot, coin wallet, we hiding Heavenly father don't be mad at me I may not come when you want to but I'm right on time

Sober gave and sober thoughts
And it's ok 'cause baby I got what you want (Yeah, yeah)
Sober gave and sober thoughts (Yeah)
And it's ok 'cause baby I got what you want (Yeah)

Good music, I got that

Good head, I got that
Sweet dreams, we got that
One beef, I'm bout that
Good music, I got that (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Good head, I got that (Alright)
Sweet dreams, we got that
One beef, I'm bout that (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah
I got that
I got that
We got that
I'm bout that
I got that
I got that
I they fucked up (Haha)
We fucked up