

# Can't Even Lie

Lil Wyte

I-I can't even lie  
I-I-I can't even lie

Blew a whole zip of purp, I can't even lie  
Kill a whole pint of syrup, I can't even lie  
I get a whole lot of cash, I can't even lie  
On molly, xanax and tabs, I can't even lie  
I can't even lie, I can't even lie  
I get a whole lot of cash, spend it getting high  
I can't even lie, I can't even lie  
I get a whole lot of cash, spend it getting high  
Okay

Blew a whole zip with my young niggas  
Smoking on the home grown, one hitter (you're out of here)  
Only blowing on the truth, I can't even lie  
Loud blunts back to back, like I ain't even high  
I can get it for the low, guess that's the reason why  
You be smoking on the wood, my shit be some fire  
Pint of lean, 'bout to pour a whole four  
'Bout to blow some more dope, till I can't take it no more  
I'm with my cup, pop a tab, feeling like a G4  
When I'm out I need more, only expensive weed smoke  
I got mud in my cup, none but purp in my swisher  
Pills in my system, they be like "Somebody get him"  
'Cause I...

Yeahh

I'm on California purp and I've been pouring up that syrup  
And I'm gonna sip and smoke till it's all gone, and I feel fucking turn't  
I like to get trippy, some don't ask me if I give a fuck  
Only ask this song I ripped it that was on three, still don't give a fuck  
And I can't even lie, my mind has been Hypnotized and programmed to get high  
Triple 6 Mafia started this shit, I was drawn to it and I don't know why  
Molly is in my body, I'm feeling jolly and I can't even lie  
Somebody please go get me an orange juice, that is not a part of this rhyme  
I'm rolling out the frame now, plus purp is in my brain now  
And the crown that I've been sipping, got liquor all in my thangs now  
It's W-Y-T-E, I'm always gone on something mane  
Yeah I can get drunk, yeah I can get high aslong as I stay on the money train  
Bitch!

Okay, I'm riding around on my boss shit  
I live the life that you talk bitch  
You wrong your head, we gonna off it  
Then slide off nigga with your toss bitch  
And I'mma sell that pussy like a auction  
She got my benzie and portion  
What you blowing on, that cautious  
What I got my nigga get you coughing  
What it is? What it ain't? Got a cup full of drank  
Got a sack full of loud, so I'm blowing on dank  
Got Frayser Boy with me so we pouring up a pint  
Haters really getting mad when you do what you can  
Miscellaneous motherfucker and I'm riding, I'mma get it  
Don't lie pussy nigga, I'm the man of my city  
Can't lie, I was mad at Lil Wyte for a minute  
Then I thought he the reason my time I'm pimping

And bitch I be balling, you out here catching a fault  
Rolling up loud and we passing around  
We breaking the knob in this bitch  
And we are turning up, and we ain't turning down  
Getting the money is my definite hobby  
Got white girls twerking just like Miley Cyrus  
They popping the mollies, they licking them boddies  
They giving me sloppy right off in the lobby  
Nigga no lie