

# Drinks On Us

Mike Will Made-It

Everybody wanna know where you got your stuff  
And you say "Man, I got the muthafuckin plug"  
Everybody sayin', "Aye where you get that from?"

If y'all wanna go to the bar, drinks on us  
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If you wanna hang out with the gangstas, y'all go 'head  
I'm just gonna count a little mothafuckin' bread  
If y'all wanna slither with the snakes then y'all go 'head  
I keep a pedicured lawn so them snakes, they will be dead  
Tears of joy run down my cheek onto the soil  
I would trick off on your bitch but she ain't loyal  
Nothin' but love for you niggas ridin' with no tint  
Grand total 5 digits make these hoes repent  
Popped a couple pills, I feel like Johnny Mad Dog  
I lost a couple friends, I'm tryna get these bands, dog  
You know we in this bitch, we throwin' up them grands, y'all  
And once we hit the club we 'bout to go so ham, y'all  
My comrades want them mils, my comrades want them millions  
My comrades want the bills, my comrades want them billions  
My comrades want the tri, my comrades want them trillions  
Yeah we want more than racks, my comrades want them illions

Been Provin', you ain't ever goin' up  
Every time you hit the club, you always fuck it up

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Say my, say my, say my name  
Twitchin' bitches and I'm switchin' lanes  
When they call last shot for alcohol, I just wanna take my last drink  
I just wanna sip some clean purp  
Hit the car lot and just made a purchase  
I just realized that I am a star, cruisin' my coupe up the boulevard  
None of my pictures are watermarked  
Got more water than a waterboard  
I be on it draped me up, nigga  
Yellow bone suck my nuts, nigga  
She think it's chocolate but she call me papi  
Papi Chulo, I'ma get it poppin'  
Got some red bottoms on a hotty thotty  
Put them heels [?] knew karate  
I just came in like a kamikaze  
I just walk 'round like a zombie, daddy  
I don't like bein' in paddy wagons  
So no remorse, I'm about the fetti  
Had a few horses come by the telly  
Eating each other, they get some credit  
Got commas on commas, I'm really ready  
I'm really 'bout to pour up on a jet  
I would never mention niggas names

Tell niggas nigga never did exist  
Never ever been a thread  
These niggas never get enough attention  
I just put the bitch on punishment  
I've been hangin' where the money been  
I don't know what type of love is this  
Can you tell me where my dogs at?  
Put a hollow in your ball cap  
What type of nigga you call that?  
When I hang up on you, never call back  
I'm a money counter, count my own money

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