

## 2 On

Tinashe

Give me all that you got now  
Make you want me 'cause I'm hot now  
I'm gone, so faded I'm on one  
Bang bang, pop off like the long gun

If you a lame, nigga you ain't making no noise  
Get faded, turn up with the big boys  
Live fast, die young that's my choice  
Get money, get money like the invoice

Make the money make the whip  
Make the money make the grip  
I be stuntin' with my clique  
Getting faded 'till we trip

Man, I love to get on  
I love to get 2 on  
When the drink be too strong  
When the tree be way too strong  
Get faded, turn up, pour it on up  
Till I can't even think no more  
Get ratchet, go dumb, then go more dumb  
Then we can keep it lit, let's roll

I love to get 2 on  
(let's roll)  
I love to get 2 on  
I love to (let's roll)  
I love to get 2 on  
(let's roll)  
(let's roll)  
I love to get 2 on  
I love to (let's roll)

Yeah, we can get active  
And all my bitches attractive  
We go, you know who we are now  
Get high, hotbox in my car now

F you a lame, nigga you ain't making no noise  
Get faded, turn up with the big boys  
Live fast, die young that's my choice  
Get money, get money like the invoice

Make the money make the whip  
Make the money make the grip  
I be stuntin' with my clique  
Getting faded 'till we trip

Man, I love to get on  
I love to get 2 on  
When the drink be too strong  
When the tree be way too strong  
Get faded, turn up, pour it on up  
Till I can't even think no more  
Get ratchet, go dumb, then go more dumb  
Then we can keep it lit, let's roll

I love to get 2 on  
(let's roll)  
I love to get 2 on  
I love to (let's roll)

[ScHoolBoy Q]

Uh, pull your panties down from under you  
Beat that pussy up, make you wanna holla Q  
Drunk than a bitch, high on that Mary Jane  
Pussy in my mouth, pussy on my pinky ring  
Nasty, make me do it in the backseat  
Swear this marijuana keep it cracking  
Lights, camera, action, I ain't doing nothing to the cash  
Money, money, money, weed, fashion  
Draped up and dripped out, keep the trees passing  
Girl twerk that thing up, fuck me, fuck rapping  
Days of our lives so clap, clap that cake  
Spreading your thighs I pump, pump your brakes

Just give me the trees  
And we can smoke it ya  
Just give me the drink  
And we can pour it ya  
And my enemies they see me living now  
And if you roll me then you'll be winning now

Man, I love to get on  
I love to get 2 on  
When the drink be too strong  
When the tree be way too strong  
Get faded, turn up, pour it on up  
Till I can't even think no more  
Get ratchet, go dumb, then go more dumb  
Then we can keep it lit, let's roll

I love to get 2 on  
(let's roll)  
I love to get 2 on  
I love to (let's roll)