Molly

Hi, I'm looking for Molly I've been searching everywhere And I can't seem to find Molly, Molly (Fucked around and fell in love with her) Tyga: Bands all in my dollars I'm everywhere, wrist poppin' Can't fall in love I got options I'm high school that's college King Gold Chains, that's Notre Dame That green, yeah I got it I show up in the party Like where the fuck that molly O-D we're O-G's We don't fuck with no police I'm too fly to be low key Them 24 inch Kobes All black that's Jodeci She gimme pussy that's Josie Broke niggas stop beggin' me Cause that's the shit that I don't need I'm swervin', I'm drivin' Ain't got time to be tired I'm super turnt, don't try me Killin' yo mind off and fuckin' yo body Bitch wanna flick, pose for my posse Got too much shit to worry about gossip I'm on a bad trip And I can't seem to find Molly, Molly (Fucked around and fell in love with her) Wiz Khalifa: Lil' bitch, my sanction is important My new car's imported My bank account is enormous Weed so loud it's distorted Got champagne and we pourin' it She poppin' it and she snortin' it My iPhone recordin' it, if I want it, I can afford it Bitch I'm Young Khalifa, fillin' my lungs with reefer Somewhere in the clouds, gotta press up to see us I gotta whip so fast that I caught a ticket speedin' And my bitch so bad that I'm never ever cheatin' I might pull up in some shit that you've never ever seen And if I said how much I made, then you won't even believe it Me and T-Y gettin' gnarly when we pull up to the party Brought a whole pound of Mary

And I can't seem to find Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly, Molly (Fucked around and fell in love with her)

Mally Mall: Put it in my drink, put it in my drink Put it in my drink, you already know Put it in my drink, put it in my drink Put it in my drink, you already know She had me smokin', had me smokin' Smokin' on my reefer She had me smokin', had me smokin' Smokin' on my reefer