

Get Blow'd

Young Dolph

Hey

On the way to this paper, gotta go get it
Ben' Franklyns never sleep so me neither
Yeah, you know how we go
slow moving, runnin' fast never slow
Go get you own connect & watch how fast your money grow
Wow, never put my trust in a ho, no
I was born to be a fuckin' playa that's fo'sho
And I ain't just talkin' about having different hoes
Ain't you a player when you kick it whenever you want?
I'm in South Memphis smoking kali weed & roll cones
My and my on my 'lone
If you ain't talking 'bout money then catch the dial tone

I roll one up, put it to the five
Relax, inhale then I get blow'd
I call her she came over
Lookin' hella good I said: "Excuse me Ma'am, can I get blow'd?"

I'm standin right here but my mind gone
I woke up this morning with my mind on
Mula, middle finger to you
Approach me the wrong way and the burner gonna BOO-YA
She say "Wassup?" and I said "I just tryna get blow'd"
I got bread but on my way schemin' to get mo'
You smokin' good but I only smoke the best dope
Come out everyday, fresh as fuck like is my dress code
I light one up, inhale then exhale
I always been different I gone left here
Nigga turn that shit up I like my bass loud
Said have a private smoke session and now a space tour

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Yeah