

2am Club "Mary"

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Going, going, going
Oh God, what time is it? 2AM?
Let's go!

Two cop cars, man I'm in trouble,
Or maybe it's just one, I swear I'm seeing double
I swear I'm seeing stars, are we on a shuttle?
Kiss you on the lips, we the perfect couple girl

So baby don't cry, my aye
She hotter than the sun-shine
Got me burning up the whole night
Now we burning through the bush, shut the light
And they chasing me like wooh, wooh
Chasing, chasing, chasing, me like wooh, wooh
Chasing, chasing me like wooh, wooh

Chorus:
Yeah there's something 'bout Mary got me higher
Oh yeah there's something 'bout he way she make me
light up
She make me hot, she make me hot
Oh yeah there's something 'bout Mary on fire
She give me the love, my number one supplier
She make me hot, she make me hot

Check, she a stress killer, everybody want her,
Ain't nobody realer, she don't need no filler
High grade smooth, and every time you with her, she
fill up the room

She got me on cloud 9, she hotter than the sunshine
Got me burnin' up the whole night
Now we runnin' through the bush, shut the light
And they chasing me like woof, woof
Chasing me like woof, woof
Chasing, chasing, chasing, me like woof, woof
Chasing, chasing me like woof, woof

Chorus:
Yeah there's something 'bout Mary got me higher
Oh yeah there's something 'bout he way she make me

light up
She make me hot, she make me hot
Oh yeah there's something 'bout Mary on fire
She give me the love, my number one supplier
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Big Sean:

I'm going high, I'm going down,
I'm going in, till I'm going out
I got a lot to say, I don't hold my tongue
I just hold money, don't hold me up,
Wheelin' in more green, and a hole in one
You got morning meanness, she wrote some (...)
See I be off of that tree, Weople tell me I shouldn't be
But early on my mom taught me that everything green
is good for me
I wake up to 3 girls, my role model is Hugh Hef
I gave a girl a T-shirt, said she get the whole turtle-neck
I don't dance, I two-step
My weed's strong, and suplex
My socks drawers all around the crib, looking like in a
movie
Bitch if I ain't a G, I'm a OG
Two figures on my joint, one to the police

Chorus:

Yeah there's something 'bout Mary got me higher
Oh yeah there's something 'bout he way she make me
light up
She make me hot, she make me hot
Oh yeah there's something 'bout Mary on fire
She give me the love, my number one supplier
She make me hot, she make me hot

Dev:

Miss Mary Jane, Jane, Jane
All dressed in green, green, green
Miss Mary Jane, Jane, Jane
All on my brain, brain, brain

I love, I love with all I got
I ain't got no job, and I don't want one
Cause I got you

Chorus:

Yeah there's something 'bout Mary got me higher
Oh yeah there's something 'bout he way she make me
light up
She make me hot, she make me hot
Oh yeah there's something 'bout Mary on fire
She give me the love, my number one supplier

She make me hot, she make me hot

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