

Gudda Gudda

"Whatever You Do"

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Break down that swisher and fill it up, put the lean in
your drink and grab a cup
This shit is strictly for my drinkers and my smokers
Rolling that dank up and all my niggas that sipping and
drink up, yeah.
Catch me on cloud 9, stuff on cup in my right, hand
They tell me they think I should quit, cause the shit that
I'm drinking
Can shorten my lifespan.
And then I tell em, I'm just a fellow that's living his life,
man
So leave me alone, and let's get it on, and we gonna
live it up tonight.
Fam damn right, call them ladies, and tell em to bring
a friend
No need for keys tonight, cause when they get here
We gonn break em in, beg me to end
Cause that's what we do, young money baby, the
nastiest crew
And when we get finished with them tonight
We gonn get high cause we living life.

It's all our making in the max, twisting up a bum,
Take a sip and just relax into
Whether you sip sprite different flavors do
Whether you smoke ice and cause them papers do.
I swear until this world is over, you'll never catch me
sober
If you keeping do what you supposed to do
When you out in fly you gotta keep the strap
Man I swear I'm high enough to get Jesus debt.

Oh, I'm drinking till I'm up up and away
And I'm smoking the day, weaving through traffic
please get the fuck out my way
Thick red bone, that's my shotgun passenger
So I gave my passenger a shotgun then I passed the
blunt.
Yeah, same shit it's just a different day
Get up to the crib and then I hit in 10 different ways
I'm feeling like the shit today, snap back with the

sickest jay
Got all the bitches running to the MC when I tell em walk
this way
Yeah, I'm a down south nigga so I talk this way
And I swear my words fly as a bird cause I be getting
high all day
Cadillac truck with the wood grain wheel,
I'm just living life today, smoking, choking, pouring up
the purple potion,
I be getting high all day.

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Take a sip and just relax into
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Yeah, I hear that money calling me, and when I leave to
get that money
All them bitches follow me
My bitch smoking that good, yeah we call that shit that
molly weed
Smoking till we choking, and our eyes look like they
start to bleed
Don't fuck with that reggie dirt, sticks and shit with all
them seeds
And I'm so high I can't see straight, and I can't even
parallel poke my v
All I see is money so I block out all you haters
Imma cop me a new crib, on the water with no labors
And I own a jewelry box, filled with chains in different
flavors yeah
Fresh pair of ans and a polo t, never catch me in them
gators
And I'm waving while I'm passing like maino, say hi to
the haters
While my bitch roll in the zone up
Sip like full of flavors.

It's all our making in the max, twisting up a bum,
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Whether you sip sprite different flavors do
Whether you smoke ice and cause them papers do.
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