K Young "Lose My Mind"

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Let's get it started
Oh, this that shit right here, nigga
Wassup? Yeah, wassup? Nigga, 103, yeah
When this hit drop in the club, nigga
Yeah, yeah, let go, let go

Why y'all trippin'? I'm just fine 12: 45, 'bout that time Couldn't get it all week, time to unwind Drankin' like a tank, lose my mind

This shit crazy, way too packed Rosé baby, waste two stacks Hardest thing in the lot that there mine Can't spell sober, lost my mind

I'm hearing voices in my head, think I'm schizophrenic Swear they sayin' they get it from another planet 36, a thousand times do a somersault Do it right and you can live your whole summer raw

I'm out my mind, yeah, a nigga seein' double y'all Tell me what's the chance of Jizzle fuckin' both of y'all She said as long as we can do it with your ice on If that's the case I might as well leave the lights on

I'm out my mind, just blew a thousand Swisher Sweets In my black and orange Charger, call it trick or treat It ain't nothin' to a boss, my goons got goons House stupid dumb big, my rooms got rooms

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Guess what my mama told me, she hate my partner

Guess why she hate her though? 'Cause our love wrong Fuck da police 'cause our love prowlin' White girls fun 'cause all of them swallow

Why I ain't fuck her at da house? 'Cause the bitch holla And where the pill man at? He need a blue dolphin Old broke ass nigga stop cock blockin' Security, I need help 'cause the bitch stalkin'

A half fuckin' mil, that's what the whip cost me 100 dollas, that's what the pussy cost me And when the nigga start hatin' that's when the nigga lost me Fantastico, that's what the ho's call me

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Drop the top, no bra, got the titties out Mention my name and bring the whole city out Doin' what I do best, D-boy stuntin' New car, old money D-boy stuntin'

Stepped in, cleaner than a new Glock 40 My nickname in the A is strapped-up shorty You know my nerve there trigger like a toothpick Line wrapped around the corner boy, too thick

G coat, black shades and my black chains And if you wouldn't understand it's a black thing You know we drink that rosé until we blackout Wake up, drink some more and pass back out

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12: 45, 'bout that time
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Wassup? 103 yeah, yeah

Nigga, 103, yeah, yeah Nigga, 103, yeah, yeah Let go, let go

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