

## Lil' Wyte "Oxy Cotton"

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Go on and slip me two Xanax Bars, I'm ready to git fool  
5th to Crown to wash it down, I'm downtown snapping  
rolls  
Ain't no shame up in my game, in fact I'm mentally  
deranged  
Oxycontin' in my system, man I'm feeling kinda strange

Watch me choke about this dope, Blueberry from Texas  
She wanna git up in rotation that's too bad cause I'm  
stressing  
'Bout now its 1:30 am, 11 Percocets just entered me  
15 minutes from this second, I'll be crawling on my  
knees

Laughing at the crowd of all the clowns that be  
surrounding me  
Take another Lortab to call me down and let me see  
Body be relaxed, muscles be loose, and you have  
stopped the pain  
No more bitching 'bout your day and work and driving  
in the rain

Put up wit' the fussing and discussion, I plant in your  
brain  
Hypnotize ya minds, like all the rest but I come through  
the veins  
Take a chill pill to slow me down and git back in this  
game  
Gatta be up on ya P's and Q's to even feel it mane

Oxycontin', Xanax Bars, Percocet and Lortab  
Valiums, Morphine, patches, ecstasy, and it's all up for  
grab  
What'cha want, what'cha need, hit me up, I got you  
mane  
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Scarecrow, scarecrow whats that you popping?  
A powerful pill they call Oxycontin'  
But it's so tiny, that it catch you dragging  
Haven't you heard big things come in small packages

I prefer the orange's with the black O-C  
Take to where you can, I move about you see  
Some people mellow down in a needle and shoot 'em  
up  
Buy I pop 'em with Seroquel like glue, I am stuck

See I'ma pill popper, so I'ma keep poppin' 'em  
Gimme 20 Xanax and I'ma start droppin' 'em  
They ain't no stoppin' him, when they in my system  
Mane I really miss 'em, can you help me get 'em

I heard you have Clidina, on that fucking pill shed  
Gimme some fuck'n Ec', gimme some Percocets  
I need me some four bar, so I can break down  
'Cause a nigga like me 'finna take it to funky town

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