

Lil' Wyte "Phinally Phamous"

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[Lil Wyte]

I'm slumped out right now, that ain't no suprise
Dilated pupils seein doubles out of both my eyes
I hit up a little spark, got 'em for no charge, and fuck
with his boy
Zanex bars call 'em totem poles or even tonka toys
I popped half and then popped the other half and hit
the crown
Then put my shot glass down and poured another
round
I'm starting to fill everything I just put into my body
Liquor and the bars got me right though I might look
retarded
Get up out my way little quicka with the K
Even though I'm fucked up I'ma still maintain
Got sumthin in my brain like do damn thang
Like tell the same mayne's ass soft insane
I'ma monsta when I'm high specially on some bars
Don't need to cop lyrically can catch a charge
Runnin down the street yellin fuck the police
With Reeboxs on my feet high on 4 more bars
I'ma hold my crown and I'ma rep my Memphis pop my
pills, smoke all my deeros
Be fucked up fall out in public fallin out on crackers and
negros
Ho you think you know Lil Wyte I'm telling you rightcha
now
You hold out I'ma find out better pull 'em out and pass
them sticks around

[Chorus]

Totem poles, Candy bars, even Yellow ladders
Tonka toys, White sticks it don't really matter
If you got 'em pass that shit around I want to look like
you
If you got 'em pass that shit around I want to look like
you
Totem poles, Candy bars, even Yellow ladders

Tonka toys, White sticks it don't really matter
If you got 'em pass that shit around I want to look like
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If you got 'em pass that shit around I want to look like
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[Lil Wyte]

One little pill you can break down into fo's
Guaranteed when mixed with liquor it gone have on the
flo'

Take advantage of the power the sticks put off every
hour

Try to over do it you gone find yourself off in the
shower

This is not some powder the effects are completely
differant

You are not a coward if you pop one and get scared of
the shit

You might forget what you did the night before if you
want 'em

Better get somebody to be witcha only if they ass is
sober

Gotta keep my fuckin brain on chicken lane change
only if the beat bang

I'll be able to do my thang no what I got to do know why
I gotta rock

Fucked up or not I'ma take this shit to the top

If you see me in the streets betta believe me this
cracker is off the hezzy

Memphis, Tennessee is my stopping ground and zanex
bars just went down in me

This weed in me and Henessey all over my academics
T

Was fucked up and doubled in for shit but fallin up out
the S-U-V

They serious don't play with 'em if you can't handle 'em
come my way

We'll rock 'em to the BAY and we'll deal 'em up on the
slang

When I bump my female in an all night bang with a
BIOTCH!

[Chorus]

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