

Mavis Staples

"Take Me Away"

Visit "[Take Me Away](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All I'm tryna do is chill
Probably cake a couple mill until they take me away
Pop a shot up at ya grill
Drop the top on the Deville until they take me away
Byrdgang, we're makin' hits
I just need another fix till they can take me away
This for my mans in the grave
My niggaz ride my waves till they can take me away

Who the fuck you think you fuckin' with, I'm the
Biggavel'
Pop shots at the nigga Pell', blaze his man, make the
nigga tell
Give a fuck what the nigga sell (nigga sell)
My gun gon' spit
This nigga, he this shit, he keep on making hits (and
hits)
I do this shit, that rapper, he a thug
Even though they cashin' them checks we still be
slangin' drugs
You ain't think he can go so in
Tees run me 120, my Vs run me 120, you bitch, I'm
gettin' money
I'ma load that Nina, cock that back
Close that Beamer, stack that stack
You another man when you clap that back
Blew a 100 grand and I got that back(that back)
Tried to tell 'em I was comin' next
Cuz everything he touch so clean in a Harlem Hummer
vet
Run when cops come to get ya
Pop your top with the sizzler
Pumping cock in your sister
I'm Big Shot, get the picture
Nigga keep stuntin' and frontin' I'ma come and get ya
Send some nigga that'll leave you float in the waters
like Flipper
Owww

All I'm tryna do is chill
Probably cake a couple mill until they take me away

Pop a shot up at ya grill
Drop the top on the Deville until they take me away
Byrdgang, we're makin' hits
I just need another fix till they can take me away
This for my mans in the grave
My niggaz ride my waves till they can take me away

Visit [Mavis Staples](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.