

Young Dro

"Eyes Low"

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This shit will take you wherever you wanna go.
You know I know.
Real talk.
Let's go, let's go.

Eyes low.
Hey shorty drinking's our every weekend ,
I keep my eyes low.
I stay rolling, I stay rolling.
I'm higher, I think I'm flyer.
I'm higher, I think I'm flyer.
I keep my eyes low.
I stay rolling, I stay rolling.

Wake up, wake up, wake up.
I aint slept in four days.
Bags under my eyes but they luxury, Louis V.
Red cup Remy, flutes full of Ace of Spades.
King of Hearts, your chick on deck,
I cut her any day.
Let that marinate.
Like her in my Jacuzzi.
Rooftop party- we call this shit roofies.
Brown suede loafers shorty,
Don't step on my ,
Girl Donniss just the shit,
Them just The Facts of Life, Tuti.
Ha
Now laugh it off, clap it off.
And let's go take this trip
To go see the Wizard of Oz.
Yo
Oz's, O's, Ounces.
OG Kush and a cold D fountain.

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Hey Donnis, what you smoking on?
All kind of herb I'm so superb
Lean in my cup, I approach to serve.
Mafia bricks, Costa Nostra verbs
Knock em out the park Sammy Sosa words
Lean like a mug, look in a nigga eyes
Rims so big, look at a nigga tires
All black Kush I think I'm finna fly
I just bought an onion I think I'm finna cry
Nigga lean back sweet as green crack
Fly to LA to pick up the Charlie Sheen pack
Candy Kush, I'm talking Presidential
Bullshit weed be fucking with my mental
Challenging Young Dro? That is an insult
Stop playing around, kill em on impulse
Eyes Low
Coast to the coast, the most of the most
The best of the best, I might be high
When I get stressed I get fresh
I proceed to be clean
Yesterday I was on a beam
But now the only thing I need is some lean

Honey these aint no jeans, everything Polo
Thought Young Dro didn't sniff cane no more?
Nigga wanna smoke one, tell them boys run it
Guess who on the track with my homeboy Donnis?
Dro

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We stay rolling, rolling, rolling
Cause we don't have no brakes
I just glide and let my highs collide
I don't think this is safe
But I know the combination of what I'm taking
Drinking and smoking at this moment
Has got me going expressing emotion
To hoes that I don't even know
And they feeling it
Like a motherfucking spot that's empty

Just me and my nigga Bei Major
We don't fuck with no hoes that ,
, , repeat
We don't fuck with no hoes that ,
If you ready for love
Don't be looking at us
Cause we aint in that club
Ha
And bitch I'm zoning to the max
So all that talk about where you see me at
Yea we can skip all that
But get to the steps where ya suck my dick
On a whole another level
Yea I'm a nut up
Like a nigga in an envelope it's sealed
First class dick to her grill

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Vintage frames cover my face
I can't let this high go to waste
I'm zoning yea
I'm zoning yea

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