

Chevy Woods "Super Bowl"

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[Bridge]

Quarter brick on the scale, watch me weight that shit up
Shit is so much work that I need me a truck
Quarter brick on the scale, watch me weight that shit up
Shit is so much work that I need me a truck

[Hook]

Iâ€™m smokinâ€™ weed and gettinâ€™ money, smokinâ€™
weed and gettinâ€™ money
Smokinâ€™ weed and gettinâ€™ money, smokinâ€™ weed
and gettinâ€™ money
Smokinâ€™ weedâ€¦ and gettinâ€™ money
Smokinâ€™ weedâ€¦ and gettinâ€™ money
Iâ€™m smokinâ€™ weed and gettinâ€™ money, smokinâ€™
weed and gettinâ€™ money
Smokinâ€™ weed and gettinâ€™ money, smokinâ€™ weed
and gettinâ€™ money
Smokinâ€™ weedâ€¦ and gettinâ€™ money
Smokinâ€™ weedâ€¦ and gettinâ€™ money

[Verse 1]

Iâ€™mma leave that shit to Sosa, I donâ€™t think that Iâ€™m
Kobe
I be overseas with it, bitch, I think Iâ€™m Ginobili
And my shooterâ€™s Lewinsky, 42 off that whiskey
Lay you down somethinâ€™ quickly, no misdemeanor, no
Missy
Yeah them felonies, I know â€™bout
Shootouts, I know â€™bout
Coke sellinâ€™, I know â€™bout
Dope sellinâ€™, I know â€™bout
You donâ€™t know shit, boy
Talkinâ€™ out your mouth
Lights off, they masks on, and they right outside your
house
Them gold chains, buy some gold bottles that we
drinkinâ€™ up in that VIP
Thatâ€™s what I sell and Iâ€™m fly as Hell
You with that bird-mouth-ass bitch
Take it to the top â€™cause Iâ€™m from the bottom
You niggas know me, real shit
But let me break it down, we smokinâ€™ weed, gettinâ€™

money up in this bitch

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Gangbang, that's 48, a hundred niggas on the left side

Fucked around with my nigga O now I'm leanin' out on the Westside

FTR to my North niggas, Pennex out on that Eastside
Big duke from that Mon Yough where they known for lettin' them heats fly

Sixty grand on my watch, nigga - try somethin', get shot, nigga

The 'hood got fucked up when Big, Dre and Loc got locked up, nigga

Young niggas have metal too - Olympic-style, they'll medal you

I was out on that ocean view - fuck you think you want me to do?

They holler and give back - but they ain't never give me shit

I put the 'hood on my back - and I was never on no weak shit

Pussy bitches like y'all? I smell y'all bitches from far
But I'm just countin' my bread, and smokin' out of that jar

[Bridge]

[Hook]

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