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2 Chainz "Own Drugs"

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[Hook]

I ain't gotta fuck your bitch I got my own girl I ain't gotta smoke your weed, I got my own drugs I ain't gotta drink your drink, I got my own droughs I ain't gotta pop your pills, I got my own drugs I walk in the party with my own drugs Got my girl on the molly with her home girl I really ain't stressing, I ain't even stressin I really ain't stressing, I ain't even stressin I ain't gotta fuck your bitch I got my own girl I ain't gotta smoke your weed, I got my own drugs I really ain't stressing, I ain't even stressin I really ain't stressing, I ain't even stressin

Why you stressin me, god keep on blessin me I know how to make money, baby this the recipe Your pussy get rest in peace, especially Murder scene, hit her from the back, she like Hercules, Hercules

Started from a pot, then I took over the spot, Then I took over the block, then I took over hip hop Then I started deekin, then I started tweaking, Then I started reaching, then I stopped speaking Finish Monday, started on the weekend Gas in my gar, I got gas in my car You can smell it when I'm passin your car It's the last of the raw, all you need is a straw And when I ain't feelin good, all I need is a mall Showing off, your pockets is on donuts Got my popsy out in broad day Been up all night, it's been a long day l'm tryna get high, you fuckin up my feng shui �

[Hook]

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Scaff on cuffs, get my flying spur Double cup full of miss buttersworth Brown skin bitch in a titty skirt, With some rollin papers, full of purps Couple bad hoes and a penthouse suite Y'all broke niggas ain't in my league I swear this game been good to me I'm a vet in this game why would I leave? Real niggas that's all I see, pimp c, rip I'm up all night like fuck some sleep Push buts start up fuck the key Your boys too broke can't fuck with me My hoes too fine can't fuck for free Y'all niggas out here save the hoes I'ma start calling y'all niggas justice league

I'm on codeine, I'm a dope fiend, Get molly world for that party girl Ecstasy she want the best of me Turn her out, she a naughty girl Your bitch choose my girl like I ain't gotta speak And my wife get her Lickin on me like an optimoâïż½Â¦and I pull a picture 4.50 for a zip of strong, code name, gas money Magic city, cutting off, bitch shaking they ass for me Fuck the bitch in my back seat If she hit the window, she a crash dummy I'm a dope boy to get fast moneyâïż½Â¦ I'm gone

[Hook]

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[Lyrics to Own Drugs by 2 Chainz Ft. Juicy J & Cap1]

Thanks to user Hazedchris for the contribution!

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