Will Brennan "Hashish"

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Will Brennan (speaking):

Yeah, I just got this shit from Orlando called Red Mistress
Shout out to the homies who are smoking good Wayward Minds, yeah...
I feel like there should be a party tonight You know?

Will Brennan (verse 1):

It's been a while since I had a pocket full of this cash and all of this

Weed.

So I'm extra high, fitted extra fly
Cause I'm down south in Palm Beach
All these pretty girls come custom made
They be just the way that I need
Girl, you just the kind that I like
You should come and ride out with me
I'm headed down to Lauderdale
And my hotel is right off of the beach
Got this bottle with these mixers
Let's get tipsy off of these drinks.
While I'm rollin' up this Swisher
You can pop a Vitamin E.
This is about to be an adventure

You are now officially free,
To do what you want
Do what you like
Wont last forever, girl
It's only a night
I'm thinkin' we might, be better off
Just rollin' up and rollin' out
Windows up, let's smoke it out
This how it feels when you rollin' in the fast lane

Will Brennan (verse 2):

Gotta keep up, Ima show you how.

Speakers loud as fuck We be even louder She say she seeing sounds

That's that Molly powder

OG Purple with the Diesel

Call it Sweet-n-Sour

I fucked her 60 minutes straight

Call that a happy-hour

Crazy nights

Hotel lookin' like a ladies night

She invited all of her sexy friends

And all my dawgs gonna play it right

It's more good times with these bad girls

And that's a recipe for this crazy life.

Everybody wanna live the rapper dream

Don't nobody really wanna pay the price.

I did plenty shows

Like 50 shows just last year

I've been making moves

Thought about the nights I was hatin' work

Thought about the days I was hatin' school.

Had to figure out what it takes to prove

That I'm the motherfuckin' Illest

So, when I got a couple beats

And I took 'em on stage

And I showed these wak ni**as how to motherfuckin'

kill it.

R.I.P. to the track

Can you feel it?

Light my weed while I talk my shit

With this like Ima diss your girl

With the hope that she might take you off my dick

With my luck, that wont work

For some reason girls seem to love that shit.

When you the best it's natural to act like an asshole.

Wait 'til a ni**a gets rich, bitch!

Will Brennan (speaking):

Gitt, what up man?

They bout to feel me!

Palm Beach, 5-6-1

Will Brennan

What up Courtesy?

Yeah, yeah, yeah

We all the way live, man

Keep that glass up for a ni**a

Let's go, you hear me?

And we rollin' another blunt, man

Sign out

Holla

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