

Project Pat

"Gas"

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[Hook]

I got the gas, off in the hood
Turnt to the max, smoke that green
Come shop with me
I got that sack, got what you need
That neon green, I keep the pack
Im on fire, Im burning up
I got the gas, I got the gas, I got the gas
I got the gas, I got the gas, I got the gas
I got the gas, I got the gas, I got the gas
Im on fire, Im burning up
I got the gas, I got the gas, I got the gas

I got the gas, off in the hood
Turnt to the max, better chill
I pop the pill, know how to act
Put that molly off in my water, dont do no tab
Drankin liquor, spit up the swisher
Fill it up with grass, smoking kesha
Dont do no reggie, my name aint kim
Roll the gas, what the fuck you rollin
Them seats are still, chasin hims, may give me in
Stacking here for ends, couple of pounds of this stack
of shit
To cope me a benz, way back then
You smoke the ...2006, check me 9, blown off the shit
Now that I land, here I am, them take them bails
Prolly in my van, yes I am
Man fuck them pigs, Im going ham

[Hook]

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I got the gas, I got the gas, I got the gas

I wake up in the early morn, looking to the dawn
Talking loud, bitch Im blowing strong, og my cologne
Bitch Im gone, what the fuck you mean
I do what I want,
Grab my tong, then I grab my step
In way up a zone,
Bitch Im on, when I gets it in, best believe its gone
Ship it out, girl you moving fast, I be like whats wrong
Fuck you mean, you aint got my cheese, Im like nigga
please
Aint no taking ease, damn expensive cheese
to put your mind at ease
Help him please find the life line
Cause he can keep it g
Blowing purp, a vanilla swish, I dont give a fuck
Just 35 Ima grind it up, filling it a blunt
Take your bitch, hit her from the back, I know she gonn
front
Bitch dont act, that is in my cup, 4 os in my
With these zans, I think Im the man
Dont know who I am, once again, I stay blowing gas
Like the ceiling fan

[Hook]

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