

Flaawless

"Almost Drunk"

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Yea what's up volume three

Flaawless up in here we about to kick this shit off.

Pass into the telling lies
Wicked sleeping in my eyes
And the cover slipping pleasure
Let the vocals round get you high
Shit crisp to the level- of the chamber music
The loud muthafuckas
Equipping your bitch ass like slim fast
You better turn your ass bad
Doing it again fool
I aint never gotta choose
Rules that are decent lose's
Lost's that are filthy
Trying to get something for myself
Yall don't hear me- stuck in a building
You living transfusion- fuck yo damn music

I don't wanna get high no more
Fucking with shit that got my body hurtin
So for certain that I don't wanna drink no more
I hate this liquor - I'm almost drunk

Getting to high daily - "chiefing" like a lady
The stairs in my head peace
The led get the chrome deal
Putting dick off in your niece
Let a muthafucking freeze
I don't give a shit about these
Dumpster - aware- the clarity feels
The thoughts that are passive right at my nasty
Forget me not- or hold the title
Muthafuckas missing - just bitch nigga fishing
The bitch niggas mission the bitch niggas
While they high as fuck - hanging with the drugs

I don't wanna get high no more
Fucking with shit that got my body hurtin
So for certain that I don't wanna drink no more

I hate this liquor - I'm almost drunk

Knowing damn well that I'm gone wanna get high again
So let me be- with my drank nigga sucker
You chooses to abuse and lover her
I take the bottle hard and rape at it
You can try to get a date with a cup liquor
You use shit too stick her- I though into the volume
gone
Part two now gone- drop down baskets
We'll leave a gasket
The shit is automatic
You fucking bitch ass faget
You bitch ass's scared
You wonder who got your hoe ass's
I aint gotta say shit

I don't wanna get high no more
Fucking with shit that got my body hurtin
So for certain that I don't wanna drink no more
I hate this liquor - I'm almost drunk

I sound like a classic- you sound like you mad bitch
Higher than a shitty hoe
You picking picking drinking hoe
You wonder and I let it go
You using but you impatient
I'm fucking mental patient
Seeping getting in my waist
Let me get fucking taste - making my shit to day
You gone find out what I didn't do shit
You popping like a fool bitch
I popping with no tools bitch
You lying yous a fool bitch

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