

Tuki Carter

"Gin Face"

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Ft. Dreamer

I wake up, wake and bake a breakfast plate
Take a shower, get fresh, hell yeah I stay fresh
My own shit, I'm on it, I keep bitches that's on it
A positive viber, dive or diver
The weed rolling is current, I'm so wavy like sea current
Currently I am husting, I ain't the type to just do nothing
The multitasking is platinum, and these bitches know
what's happening
It's good times and I am, the modern day jj,
Tapping up your bitches, fucking with these hoes
Making all this money and buying all these clothes
I catch a flight overseas, chilling out in Amsterdam
Smoking on that super duper, mixed with hash, it's
weed man
Knowing ain't got no seeds man
What the fuck you thinking, got ice in my cup and it's
filled to the top
And you know what the fuck I'm drinking
Now just how it goes man, it's money and shows man,
I got these bitches and I ain't fucking with no hoes man

[Hook]

Cause I got my gin face on, sipping on some Bombay
Bout to make a cold play, and it's a hot ass day
But we some cool ass niggas, stacking hella figures
With my gin face on, sipping on some Bombay
Bout to make a cold play, and it's a hot ass day
But we some cool ass niggas, stacking hella figures

So I get up, get out, cut that bullshit out
I'm different cause I am different
I don't try to be different to stand out
And 3's a charm nigga, and right now I'm that snoop
dogg and baby boy
A wife beater with skinny arms nigga
Feel my clitches blowing og louder than counter
speakers
Rolling in they buckets like fuckers I've been on
I smoke chronic in all stranse, these fools is screaming

my gender
Like tuki's the man, yeah, yeah
I got styles like noody's springlines, and you got styles
that just like mines
I call it inspiration for your mind,
You insta hate, so get the fuck away from mine
I'm on the gin and I am on nigga
I'm on these planes listening to songs nigga
Now I'm in cali but I'm not alone nigga
I think that's your girl all on my phone nigga

[Hook]

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Rolling down the street with that loud pack
Sipping on Bombay juice, juice, juice
I said we're
Rolling down the street with that loud pack
Sipping on Bombay juice, juice, juice, girl.

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