

# My System

## LuxarMusic

Got a problem and I try to tell myself it's something different  
But ain't nothing new, I gotta have that  
    In my system, in my system  
    I've been fienin for a feeling  
    If you with it come and dip in  
    If you ain't, no I ain't trippin'  
    But I need it in my system  
My system, my system, my system  
I don't know (my system) bout you  
    But I need it in my system  
My system, my system, my system  
I don't know (my system) bout you  
But...I need it in my cup, my swisha  
    My drugs, my bitches  
    See em pumpin they fists  
Man this feeling is officially in my system  
    Get trippy, we wildin', safari  
Probably won't remember much, tonight that you solved  
I done had so many sips of this Patrone up in my system  
Baby don't be too pretentious, ain't nobody payin attention  
    Do yo dance, do yo dance  
    Just don't rock that thimble tumble thumble  
    It's okay, go ahead and do yo thing up in this condo  
    Got a problem, no denial, keep it real with my addiction  
    Call me Tim The Tool Man Taylor if you need a fuckin fixing  
    Puffin' loud, hear me now, all you gotta do is listen  
    Drink strong, man it feel like I've been lifted  
Come and kick it Got a problem and I try to tell myself it's something different  
    But ain't nothing new, I gotta have that  
    In my system, in my system  
    I've been fienin for a feeling  
    If you with it come and dip in  
    If you ain't, no I ain't trippin'  
    But I need it in my system  
My system, my system, my system  
I don't know (my system) bout you  
    But I need it in my system  
My system, my system, my system  
I don't know (my system) bout you

But...I need it in my drink, my system  
The drums, it's kickin'  
The drugs is kickin'  
I'm drunk, belligerent  
You sober? You trippin'  
Somebody get him a cane

I'm with the dream team, drinkin' on championship champagne  
Now I done had too many sips of different mixes in my system  
All these women in my section, it get hard to pay attention

That's my bed, that's yo bed,  
Ain't nobody you could be mad at!  
Amen for your mally  
Every shot automatic  
Going crazy in this bitch  
Like all the walls are padded

Not in my right mind but my bitch right out the pageant  
Tell 'er keep it rollin' (kush) sticky as molasses

See a hole in the swisha, don't worry baby, I'll patch it  
Got a problem and I try to tell myself it's something different

But ain't nothing new, I gotta have that

In my system, in my system  
I've been fielin for a feeling  
If you with it come and dip in  
If you ain't, no I ain't trippin'  
But I need it in my system

My system, my system, my system  
I don't know (my system) bout you  
But I need it in my system

My system, my system, my system  
I don't know (my system) bout you

But...My system, my system, my system

My system  
My system, my system, my system

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>