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 itGot a problem and I try to tell myself it's something different
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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 itGot a problem and I try to tell myself it's something different
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My system
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