

Lil Bit

K Camp

Aye get fucked up
Drink a little bit
Smoke a little bit
Pop a little bit
Aye get fucked up
Drink a little bit
Smoke a little bit
Pop a little bit
Aye get fucked up
We ain't doing much
Tryna have a good time
Got four bad bitches
Man the pleasures all mine
Girls kissin' girls
Best believe they all fine
Girl-girls kissin' girls
Best believe they all fine
Let go, let go
Let go, let go
What you doin'?
Drink a little bit
Smoke a little bit
Pop a little bit
Aye get fucked up
Drink a little bit
Smoke a little bit
Pop a little bit
Aye get fucked up Four bad bitches
Man the pleasure all mine
We ain't doin' nothing
Tryin' to have a good time
Roll around the city, porsche seats on recline
Four Bad bitches
Fuckin' 'em at the same time
Bitch named keisha, got an ass like a bubble
Feed her M&M's watch it turn to some trouble
Two hands on the ball, shorty just double
Once I get mine
Aye ain't trying to cuddle

All in the party
Hippy trippy on the henny
Jar full of weed
Baby girl I got plenty
Break fast for the chick
Like I work at Denny's
Shawty where the shots
Aye need many, many, many, many
Molly in the system
Drinkin' out the bottle
Shorty goin' in
Going hard full throttle
Instagram likes got her feeling like a model
If you looking' for the drugs, don't worry I got 'em
Aye get fucked up
Drink a little bit
Smoke a little bit
Pop a little bit
Aye get fucked up
Drink a little bit
Smoke a little bit
Pop a little bit
Aye get fucked up
We ain't doing much
Tryna have a good time
Got four bad bitches
Man the pleasures all mine
Girls kissin' girls
Best believe they all fine
Girl-girls kissin' girls
Best believe they all fine
Let go, let go
Let go, let go
What you doin'?
Drink a little bit
Smoke a little bit
Pop a little bit
Aye get fucked up
Drink a little bit
Smoke a little bit
Pop a little bit
Aye get fucked up
Shot number four got her still talking sober
Molly got her ass wide awake no Folgers
Aye what it is Diego bring the doja
One more shot I'm in that hole like a gofer
Smoke, smoke, smoke

Drink, drink, drink
Bitch I'm getting money
Give a damn what you think
One more shot, hella bent, might faint
Super lit hit it ho
Going hard in the paint
Fruit rolling up he ain't ran out of yet
Boutta take off, my migos offset
Rolled up the blunt, got a dutch full of Shreks
Said that she want more
Guess she ain't done yet
Green green green
Mean mean mean
Bad bitch kissin'
I ain't tryin' to intervene
If you gone do it
Baby do it for the team
And it's on blowing strong
Money long, limousine

Songwriters

AMBROSE PIERCE, KRISTOPHER CAMPBELL, LELAND CLOPTON

Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>