

# Tab Open

## Sam Adams

All the fellas nod their heads  
All ladies fall in love or in lust either one  
Baby I don't give a fuck,  
Uhh uhh my tab's open yeah  
My tab's open yeah  
My tab's open yeah  
My tab's open  
[2x]Yeah, they told me that I looked like I was 16  
Then they eat their words when they see 2-2 on my I'd  
Baby faced and I'm all about my hygiene  
Gotta be a 10 or higher tryin out for my team  
Corks are flyin' and I'm drunk I need an IV  
Model chicks are frivolous compared to girls that I see  
Put your hands up if you fresh as I be  
Packin clubs getting love's exactly what inspires me  
Uhh, so lets get fuckin faded,  
Lit up intoxicated,  
Cause everyone gon' play it  
Whether they love it or they hate it  
I'm wit the unit find me in the club  
Wit my BroBible boys  
And Wizzy love his sluts  
And I ain't one to brag  
But tell me this aint tough  
I aint Wyclef in December  
Member we won't keep in touch,  
All the fellas nod their heads  
All the ladies fall in love or in lust either one  
Baby I don't give a fuckkAll the fellas nod their heads  
All ladies fall in love or in lust either one  
Baby I don't give a fuck  
Uhh uhh my tab's open yeah  
My tab's open yeah  
My tab's open yeah  
My tab's open  
[2x]I might be outside blowin' kush in the air  
I used to be the Wiz til Khalifa said yeah  
"Say Yeah" and stay there  
Disappear wit Sam Adams I'm the fuckin man

Notebook full of Rachel McAdam's  
(Sheeitt guys, I wanna) Slam  
So roll up the grams  
Purple haze and all my cam  
Killa and manilla  
Ass and beach ball and getting tan  
Rollin wit' me getting tipsy wit my eighties fam  
Don't be shy, Lose yourself but I ain't fuckin Eminemmm  
Shots for being here  
Spillin drinks the way we dance,  
I don't do the rockaway and I aint pullin up my pants  
The club anthem, genre is just handsome  
Girls a stage 5 but when you call she doesn't answer  
I'm up in Hartford chillin wit my Bantams  
These high maintenance chicks flip if they aint pampered  
Mindin my own bizzy Wizzy blinded by the cameras  
Up in NYC the Bean is stepping in AtlantaAnd you can leave me tab open,  
I'm orderin' them X and them O's like I'm coaching  
Quotient, party hard animal  
Sittin on a grand or two,  
Throw it on my tab baby come and lemme sample you  
And if you finna get it tipsy put your drinks up,  
And if you finna get it tipsy put your drinks uuuuup  
And you can leave my tab openAll the fellas nod their heads  
All ladies fall in love or in lust either one  
Baby I don't give a fuck,  
Uhh uhh my tab's open yeah  
My tab's open yeah  
My tab's open yeah  
My tab's open  
[2x]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>