

Codeine Crazy (Prod By TM 88)

Future

Codeine crazy
Yeah
Pour that bubbly, pour that bubbly
Pour that bubbly, pour that bubbly
Pour that bubbly
We done went through too much
You hear me? Pour that bubble in,
Drink that muddy drink
That muddy drink that muddy when we're cuddling
Yeah I'm covered in
I was thugging it
I was just loving it
That's for them other niggas
That's for them other bitches
They ain't for you dog
That's for them other niggas
That ain't for you shorty
That's for the other bitches
I'm going crazy bout it
I'm going codeine crazy
That's how I'm living it
I'm feeling lovely
I'm drinking bubbly
I'm drinking bubbly Take all my problems and drink out the bottle and fuck on a model, yeah
Audemar, this not a carnival, but this is a royal Cartier
Don Perignon I get down with the brown, I just shuffle around
I pour up with my rounds, I pour up out of town
I can rip through your town with them guns and them pounds
I grew up on them grounds with the dealers and hound
We order more bottles and fuck on more models and pass 'em around I say everything triple time,
Rollie ap, Hublot triple time
I just know the ones you call upon
I just had to pay my dawg a bond
Looking at me like a triple threat
Every time a nigga talk a check
Smoke the kush up like a cigarette
Run it back you hear my intellect Celebrate like the championship
Celebrate like the championship
Celebrate like the championship

Celebrate like the championship
I told you I told you I told you I told you Don't tell me you celibate to the mula
I just went Rick the Ruler with the jeweller
I just wish you'd stop perpetrating like a goonie
I adopted niggas straight out the sewer
Like a loaded chopper, I'm 'bout to shoot it
I'm so fucking sick and tired of these rumors
I just dived inside a cutie, we spoonin'
Take it back and take a look at yourself
Take the lesson, put it all in the air
Too many days gone by
Sittin' by the phone waitin' 'til I reply
Drying my eyes, believe it or not
I could never see a tear fallin'
Water drippin' off of me like a faucet
I just took a bitch to eat at Chipotle
Spent another 60 thousand on a Rollie
All my diamonds got you brainwashed,
She sucked my dick and got my brainwashed
And for the shit it got your man popped
See what they did to Biggie and Pac
Pour a lil' lil' liquor
Pour lil' more liquor
Pour it up pour it up pour it up Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
All this motherfucking money got me codeine crazy Drownin' in Actavis, suicide
When I hit the scene it's homicide
Diamond pinky ring, a lollipop
Fuck the hate, I pull up in a drop
Diamonds colder than a glacier
Ballin' harder than the Pacers
I been tryin' to have some patience
Told my momma she should pray on it
Told the streets they gotta wait on it
She gonna put a nigga name on it
I just dropped a whole thang on it
I'm making U.S.D's overseas
That's U.S. Dollars that you can't achieve
Fucked my white girl, she said "Nigga please."
Fuck that white girl, she said "Nigga please." Playin' poker now we're back at Stroker
I forgot her name, but her pussy's soakin'
When I seen her on a pole
Reminded myself when I used to come over
Reminded myself when I used to get loaded

Remindin' myself that I'm still gettin' loaded
The coupe fully loaded. This whip fully loaded
This whip fully loaded. The clip fully loaded
I try to control this Let's wrap up some bottles, let's pop off some bottles
These niggas who bogus
Let's pour up propane
I'ma fuck around and faint like I'm Kid Cudi probably
I fuck around and faint, I'ma fall on a drink
Rockin' Tom Ford. Poppin' molly
Married to this motherfuckin' money Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
Codeine crazy, codeine crazy
All this motherfucking money got me codeine crazy You thought I forgot about us?
I know that you know I don't fold under pressure
I'm back on the road, I get low on the pedal
We live by the codes of the ghetto
I'm closing this out with my memo
I'm treating this shit like a demo
I'm putting my heart and my soul in the shit and some mo'
I'm in that Dolce Gabbana
I might get after Madonna
I get the crack in the summer
Trapping in the lac and the hummer
Fronting some crack to my partner,
All this lingo got her panties to dropping
Fuck the fame I'm sipping lean when I'm driving,
all this cash and it ain't nowhere to hide it
I'm an addict and I can't even hide it
Don't you panic panoramic companion
They was tryna' serve me at the arraignment,
Never comment on it, never complaining
I'm taking everything that comes with these millions
I'm taking everything that comes with my children
Yeah Pour that bubble in,
Drink that muddy drink
That muddy drink that muddy when we're cuddling
Yeah I'm covered in
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Songwriters

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