

Cups of Coffee

Alien Family

wake up in the morning like i love my life,
you'll never be on top, man, you're afraid of heights,
had her screaming out my name, i made her say it twice,
told her, if she wake and make me breakfast she can stay the night,
always keep a hard hat, in case you lay the pipe,
she wanna netflix and chill, like i'm made of ice,
all these trap hoes really tryna play a wife,
hit her thing, kick her to the curb, man,
that's some great advice,
ooh, you can't tell i'm cocky,
wake up and smell the coffee,
we kickin' like i'm miyagi,
i can teach you some things,
i ain't making it up,
got the pot on the stove, like i was making a cup,
i call my groupies bandaids and we just lay in the cut,
i got like twelve y'all a year and you the flavor this month,
i'm playing games with these dames,
that's how i stay with a hunch,
don't think i never had a clue that y'all was hating on us,
that's why...
she wake up in the mornin', make a cup of coffee,
she like my cd, she make a cup of coffees,
she roll me up a marijuana cigarette,
i been up on that real, don't you get it yet? (5x)
she wake up in the mornin', make a cup of coffee,
she like my cd, she make a cup of coffees,
she roll me up a marijuana cigarette,
i been up on that real, don't you get it yet?
the best part of wakin' up, on my cup of folger's,
you with your girlfriends, go ahead, bring 'em over,
bring the drinks, i got the blunts,
we ain't never living sober,
i'm about to give you game, call that curry, crossover,
been up on the real and you know this,
yeah, yeah,
so hyphy, now like me, since '06
yeah, yeah,
my crew, we cruise,

and i know i got my bars up,
girls, lined up like drive thru's at starbucks,
grew up on the country music, blues, guitar plucks,
alien fan,
and you know we ripping' mars up,
we ain't stoppin' until we stars and they never charge us,
mack dre's the one who taught me to go retard-dud,
you on that e, aye,
i got plenty of game,
forget about your man because he lame,
he'll never do it the same,
i make 'em feel that vibe whenever i pass by,
i'm that guy,
you don't gotta ask why,
she wake up in the mornin', make a cup of coffee,
she like my cd, she make a cup of coffees,
she roll me up a marijuana cigarette,
i been up on that real, don't you get it yet? (5x)
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. . .
she like my cd, she make a cup of coffees,
. . .
she roll me up a marijuana cigarette,
. . .
i been up on that real, don't you get it? (3x)
i been up on that real, don't you get it yet?

Lyrics Submitted by Madisun Sheppard

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