Think About It

Naughty Boy

Got me up all night
Used to start a fight
You don't wanna think about it
You drink about it
You smoke about it
Don't talk about it
Every night, the same
Who's the one to blame?
You don't wanna think about it
You drink about it
You smoke about it
Don't talk about it
Don't make me forget, sir13's on my Impala, rock chrome filled with chronic smoke
Homie, I got game like the shuttles were fam
Milk these lames for what they worth
Puff signs, ashes on my shirt, three will motion all you motherfuckers
The Porsche in the garage then got a life for my dogs
I had nothing at all but now I take trips to Vegas
Roll up, playing songs on my oldies playlist
Diamonds on my fist, Rollie on my wrist, my life's the shitGot me up all night
Used to start a fight
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You drink about it
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Don't talk about it
Every night, the same
Who's the one to blame?
You don't wanna think about it
You drink about it
You smoke about it
Don't talk about it
Don't make me forget, sirStanding over the terrace, made so much last year
These lil' niggas should be embarrassed
Claim we the same, but the difference is apparent
Copy my style so much they got me like 'where the fuck is their parents?'
Smoking so much that they probably think it's scary
But I don't give a fuck, I'm rolling another one up
And giving middle fingers to you little fucks
You get on lying and say I'm stunting, all time you rolling paper and wearing jocks

And I ain't even had my best year, ten cars, 20 millions, fuck I'mma do next year?Got me up all night
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Who's the one to blame?
You don't wanna think about it
You drink about it
You smoke about it
Don't talk about it
Don't make me forget, sir

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