

# Froze And Blowed

## Young Sam

All this ice on my neck got me froze  
All the kush in the air got me blowed  
All the kush in the air got me blowed  
All the kush in the air got me blowed  
All this ice on my neck got me froze  
Pull up to the club with a porsche four door  
Pull up to the club with a porsche four door  
Skinny Skinny nigga with a whole lot of whores

X3

[Verse 1] Fly nigga my swag might lift off  
And my dick is in love with her lip gloss  
You kiss that bitch I laugh at you  
Swag less, I might throw swag at you  
Damn, I'm back to the cursing  
And I look better in person  
I'm a hustler like a Mexican  
And my flow so sick I need medicine  
Too many sponsors  
I don't have to buy clothes  
She the shit, always keep fly hoes

More kush, more liquor  
Trying to fuck her and her sister  
Yeah, do it big like I'm huge  
Slap her on the ass yeah I'm rude  
I smoke that kush I'm so high  
Finish my verse, so bye bye

[Hook][Verse 2] Yeah

Look ice on my neck got your girlfriend froze  
When she saw me she chose  
You lost, I won't want to trip then I might get my gun, run  
You kiss that bitch I laugh at you  
Swag less, I might throw swag at you  
Walk in the club I'm too high  
Walk out the mall I'm too fly  
Your bitch call me papi chulo  
And I'm probably on Pluto  
Smoking on that uh oh  
I'm the shit no culo

She love me like I'm Santa, red bandana  
Blue chucks on, so crispy, skinny nigga with a thick bitch with me

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