

Quiet Storm Interlude

Your Old Droog

This that shit you fuck a bitch to
This that shit you ride around to
Me, this that shit you roll a blunt to
(Maybe not smoke a blunt)
Stash it, you sip your hen to
(Get right in your mental
(And I donâ€™t drink black coffee)
Truth be told, some of these rhymes I spit
Only cause it took my whole life to write â€™em
Took my whole life to write â€™em
Write em write em write em write em write em write
Yeah, uh

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by

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