

Oxy Cotton (feat. Lord Infamous & Crunchy Black)

[Lil Wyte](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Go on and slip me two Xanax Bars, I'm ready to git fool
5th to Crown to wash it down, I'm downtown snapping rolls
Ain't no shame up in my game, in fact I'm mentally deranged
Oxycontin' in my system, man I'm feeling kinda strange Watch me choke about this dope, Blueberry from Texas
She wanna git up in rotation that's too bad cause I'm stressing
'Bout now its 1:30 am, 11 Percocets just entered me
15 minutes from this second, I'll be crawling on my knees Laughing at the crowd of all the clowns that be
surrounding me
Take another Lortab to call me down and let me see
Body be relaxed, muscles be loose, and you have stopped the pain
No more bitching 'bout your day and work and driving in the rain Put up wit' the fussing and discussion, I plant
in your brain
Hypnotize ya minds, like all the rest but I come through the veins
Take a chill pill to slow me down and git back in this game
Gatta be up on ya P's and Q's to even feel it mane Oxycontin', Xanax Bars, Percocet and Lortab
Valiums, Morphine, patches, ecstasy, and it's all up for grab
What'cha want, what'cha need, hit me up, I got you mane
What'cha want, what'cha need, hit me up, I got you mane Oxycontin', Xanax Bars, Percocet and Lortab
Valiums, Morphine, patches, ecstasy, and it's all up for grab
What'cha want, what'cha need, hit me up, I got you mane
What'cha want, what'cha need, hit me up, I got you mane Scarecrow, scarecrow whats that you popping?
A powerful pill they call Oxycontin'
But it's so tiny, that it catch you dragging
Haven't you heard big things come in small packages I prefer the orange's with the black O-C
Take to where you can, I move about you see
Some people mellow down in a needle and shoot 'em up
Buy I pop 'em with Seroquel like glue, I am stuck See I'm a pill popper, so I'm a keep poppin' 'em
Gimme 20 Xanax and I'm a start droppin' 'em
They ain't no stoppin' him, when they in my system
Mane I really miss 'em, can you help me get 'em I heard you have Clidina, on that fucking pill shed
Gimme some fuck'n Ec', gimme some Percocets
I need me some four bar, so I can break down

'Cause a nigga like me 'finna take it to funky town
Oxycontin', Xanax Bars, Percocet and Lortab
Valiums, Morphine, patches, ecstasy, and it's all up for grab
What'cha want, what'cha need, hit me up, I got you mane
What'cha want, what'cha need, hit me up, I got you mane
Oxycontin', Xanax Bars, Percocet and Lortab
Valiums, Morphine, patches, ecstasy, and it's all up for grab
What'cha want, what'cha need, hit me up I got you mane
What'cha want, what'cha need, hit me up I got you mane

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>