

# Mary

## 2AM Club

Going, going, going  
Oh God, what time is it? 2AM?  
Let's go! Two cop cars, man I'm in trouble,  
Or maybe it's just one, I swear I'm seeing double  
I swear I'm seeing stars, are we on a shuttle?  
Kiss you on the lips, we the perfect couple girl So baby don't cry, my aye  
She hotter than the sun-shine  
Got me burning up the whole night  
Now we burning through the bush, shut the light  
And they chasing me like wooh, wooh  
Chasing, chasing, chasing, me like wooh, wooh  
Chasing, chasing me like wooh, wooh Chorus:  
Yeah there's something 'bout Mary got me higher  
Oh yeah there's something 'bout he way she make me light up  
She make me hot, she make me hot  
Oh yeah there's something 'bout Mary on fire  
She give me the love, my number one supplier  
She make me hot, she make me hot Check, she a stress killer, everybody want her,  
Ain't nobody realer, she don't need no filler  
High grade smooth, and every time you with her, she fill up the room She got me on cloud 9, she hotter than the  
sunshine  
Got me burnin' up the whole night  
Now we runnin' through the bush, shut the light  
And they chasing me like woof, woof  
Chasing me like woof, woof  
Chasing, chasing, chasing, me like woof, woof  
Chasing, chasing me like woof, woof Chorus:  
Yeah there's something 'bout Mary got me higher  
Oh yeah there's something 'bout he way she make me light up  
She make me hot, she make me hot  
Oh yeah there's something 'bout Mary on fire  
She give me the love, my number one supplier  
She make me hot, she make me hot Big Sean:  
I'm going high, I'm going down,  
I'm going in, till I'm going out  
I got a lot to say, I don't hold my tongue  
I just hold money, don't hold me up,  
Wheelin' in more green, and a hole in one  
You got morning meanness, she wrote some (...)

See I be off of that tree, Weople tell me I shouldn't be  
But early on my mom taught me that everything green is good for me  
I wake up to 3 girls, my role model is Hugh Hef  
I gave a girl a T-shirt, said she get the whole turtle-neck  
I don't dance, I two-step  
My weed's strong, and suplex  
My socks drawers all around the crib, looking like in a movie  
Bitch if I ain't a G, I'm a OG  
Two figures on my joint, one to the policeChorus:  
Yeah there's something 'bout Mary got me higher  
Oh yeah there's something 'bout he way she make me light up  
She make me hot, she make me hot  
Oh yeah there's something 'bout Mary on fire  
She give me the love, my number one supplier  
She make me hot, she make me hotDev:  
Miss Mary Jane, Jane, Jane  
All dressed in green, green, green  
Miss Mary Jane, Jane, Jane  
All on my brain, brain, brainI love, I love with all I got  
I ain't got no job, and I don't want one  
Cause I got youChorus:  
Yeah there's something 'bout Mary got me higher  
Oh yeah there's something 'bout he way she make me light up  
She make me hot, she make me hot  
Oh yeah there's something 'bout Mary on fire  
She give me the love, my number one supplier  
She make me hot, she make me hot

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