

Who Got It (feat. Problem)

Dorrough Music

League of Starz

God dammit Dupri Know it's me, Young P, stay higher

Seller you a buyer, never gon' retire

Stay with that fire, burn this bitch up

Fuck these whack niggas let me turn this bitch up like whaat Drank got me slowed up, robotic (I'm leanin')

Got a thick bitch with me, she erotic (god damn)

Tryna smoke but I need that exotic (uh-huh)

I smell it in the air, who got it (woo!) Who got it, who got it, who got it, I need it

Who got it, where is it, who got it, go get it

Who got it, who got it, who got it, kush

I smell it in the air, who got it

Going up like hikers

On my dresser I got 25 lighters

Bet the corner store with 25 items

High as fuck I'm 'bout to pull an all nighter, nigga Fire up, whole squad going high up

Unemployed, nigga, wouldn't nobody hire us

Every city I just wanna know who got it (where is it?)

That ... would put me on the rocket Going through the state checkpoints, they ignored us

Prob'ly should've smoked it 'fore we went across the border

Cali showing up, paid 80 for the quarter

Some of us are violated, please don't record us Drank got me slowed up, robotic (I'm leanin')

Got a thick bitch with me, she erotic (god damn)

Tryna smoke but I need that exotic (uh-huh)

I smell it in the air, who got it (woo!)

Who got it, who got it, who got it, I need it

Who got it, where is it, who got it, go get it

Who got it, who got it, who got it, kush

I smell it in the air, who got it Whaat? Where my cake boys

You making that money, make make noise

It ain't a bad bitch that I ain't screwin

And 'ludes the one thing that I ain't doing, nigga better learn it To be a boss boy you gotta earn it

Shoving like a frog, and I'm blowing on Kermit

High all day, that's the only way to turn it

Heavy weight lifting, big plates try to curl it, you can't Kush in each lung, the line and the coupe, I'm pushing
each one

Dirty ass pussies, a bush in each one

Fat ass joints, wax mixed in each one -- smoke, BITCH! Drank got me slowed up, robotic (I'm leanin')

Got a thick bitch with me, she erotic (god damn)

Tryna smoke but I need that exotic (uh-huh)

I smell it in the air, who got it (woo!)Who got it, who got it, who got it, I need it
Who got it, where is it, who got it, go get it
Who got it, who got it, who got it, kush
I smell it in the air, who got itI want it (I need it)
Who got it (I smell it)
Who sell it (Where is it)
For profit (How much?)Please, meet me in the lobby
You got it I will buy it
I need it in my bodyCigarettes not a option
Don't smoke it in my car unless we boxing
Audi and I got it from the auction
No roof, yellow top, got adoptedWatching out for the coast guards
Keep a lot of weed, I could be a drug lord
Smoke in the a.m. to get a headstart
Texas nigga with a Cali marijuana med cardDrank got me slowed up, robotic (I'm leanin')
Got a thick bitch with me, she erotic (god damn)
Tryna smoke but I need that exotic (uh-huh)
I smell it in the air, who got it (woo!)Who got it, who got it, who got it, I need it
Who got it, where is it, who got it, go get it
Who got it, who got it, who got it, kush
I smell it in the air, who got it
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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