

Bite Down

HAIM

[Chorus]Me neither, I can't lie

I'm still in the club

Poppin' bottles with my niggas

Drinkin' liquor, smokin' bud

Shorty what it does

My nigga what it do,

Pop a bean, bite down, do a line or two

Get drunk (get drunk)

Do a line (do a line)

Pop a bean (pop a bean)

Bite down (bite down) [x5]

Get drunk (get drunk)

Do a line (do a line)

Pop a bean (pop a bean)

Bite down (bite down) [x5]

[Big Duke]You know I fall up in the club

Throw'd and blowed as usual

Pocket's on swole

Better know we choosin' hoes

Only choosin' those

That hit the door and lose they clothes,

Like to smoke dro

Pussy bigger then a tuba hole (hahaa)

I'm just bullshittin'

Doing shit how I usually do (yep)

Pay me no attention right now

I'm on a gram or two (damn)

My words might be slurred (slurred)

Vision's slightly blurred (blurred)

Swangin' down Glenwood I bang my rims against the curb (what the fuck)

Pissed off, ticked off, cussin', lookin' at the sky

I ain't mad about the rims

I'm mad cause I've blown my high (my high)

And then I ask myself, what type of guy am I

I got some issues to address, this I cannot lie

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Get drunk (get drunk)
Do a line (do a line)
Pop a bean (pop a bean)
Bite down (bite down) [x5]
Get drunk (get drunk)
Do a line (do a line)

Pop a bean (pop a bean)
Bite down (bite down) [x5]
[Big Gee]I'm fucked up now I'm leanin, see my hat bent
On a purple bean feeling like the president
Im drinkin' liquor straight
Cuz this god damn bean just won't stop boosting up my heart rate
And I can't go to sleep cuz I'm scared to
I'm by myself in the blinds, playin peek a boo (boo)
TV on when I nap to fulfill me
Reaching for the heat every time the floor squeek
Fuck that I'm stayin high cuz I'm a hood nigga
Fuck somethin then eat, god damn I feel good nigga!
Higher then the gucci bag, louie vuitton stitchin'
Bitch I can't lie, eyes same color of booga tissue!
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Get drunk (get drunk)
Do a line (do a line)
Pop a bean (pop a bean)
Bite down (bite down) [x5]
[Gorilla Zoe:]Roll, roll, roll, roll
Shawty I'm rollin
Bag full of dro and we keep on smokin'
Bottles keep poppin', ice still glowin'
Room downtown so the hoes they goin
My eyes half way closed, I'm fallin' off my pevit

I'm leanin' just a lil bit, but the hoes, yea they dig it
The booty yea I tip it , especially when I'm zooted
I'm still on that fluid,
And the money, we get to it
[Chorus]Get drunk (Get drunk)
Do a line (Do a line)
Pop a bean (Pop a bean)
Bite down (Bite down) [x5]
Get drunk (Get drunk)
Do a line (Do a line)
Pop a bean (Pop a bean)
Bite down (Bite down) [x5]

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