

# Oxy Music

## ScHoolboy Q

[Hook]

I got my hustle dawg

I gets my hustle off

Oxy contin heroine

Craaaaaazy

I got my chopper dawg

Don't make me chop him off

Chop chop chop chop knock him off[Verse 1]

Blood on the wall death in the air

Birds on the ground pistols everywhere

Devils in the eyes babies always cry

Papa never home fuck it we all alone

Tryna get rich ?????

Grab me the beaker i'll measure the white

Heat up the water drop it in pot

Baking soda and ??? make it rock

Get you a saucer the razor go chop

Get you a Glock and invest in a block

Set up ya shop dare em to ?pop?

Fuck ?by da cop his ass would shot ya?[Hook][Verse 2]

Satan in your soul let it take control

Oxy cotin fiends keep the foil low

Let the pill burn inhale exhale it slow

Let yo heart explode drop ya to the floor

I gets the dough I hustle hard

???? ain't got shit on moi

Green beans 80s fo sure

They like what im talkin bout

You know what im talkin bout

No syringes or nothiin

Just heroines cousin smoke mufflers out[Hook][Verse 3]

Only lords knows

And only time'll tell

Will I got to heaven

Or will I burn in hell

Music in my mind

Vibratin down my spine

Travels to my heart

Shoulda been here from the start

Now I get breath from my audio (?????????)  
You know I ain't talkin a xanny bro  
(nigga we on it be up by the mornin)  
You wreck a new bitch wearin panties tho  
(threw out my line)Fish up fo sho  
(nigga we eatin ya) Ox to know  
(put my big boy in her) nebulo  
There she blows higher power controlin her hustle  
Keep goin she shittin on niggas excuse all our corners  
Boss after boss ???? like we ballin we here for the moment  
(We gettin this cash) My ??? be imported my bitch be imported  
My grind get distorted your life get deported  
Ch-ch-ch-ch-choppers deployin  
Loosin my brain while recordin on

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