

# Hands On The Wheel (feat. ASAP Rocky)

## ScHoolboy Q

Life for me is just weed and brews  
See the hoes flock to you when your name is Q  
Am I over-faded? Hell yeah it's true  
Turn a beat on, ain't no limit to what I can do  
See this Top Dawg in heat, but I'm a fuck the world  
I'm a be on [?] 'til God re-furls  
You sat me down, I'm still tryna get higher  
You looked at me stupid when I twisted the fire  
Meanwhile my nigga drunk as fuck  
A nigga fucked up, we all fucked up  
You done fucked up, I brought more blunts  
Smoke back to up, you niggas know what's up  
Too damn high, can't stand myself  
I love drunk driving, man I'm something else  
Heat on my side, you're more than welcome to melt  
I'm 'bout to finish a pound, you're more welcome to help[Chorus]  
Weed and brews, weed and brews  
Life for me is just weed and brews  
Weed and brews, weed and brews  
Life for me is just weed and brews  
I fucked her once, then I could fuck her twice  
Yeah, you heard me right, I might fuck tonight  
I fucked her once, then I could fuck her twice  
Yeah, you heard me right, I might fuck tonight Wait hold up, back up in this motherfuckin' bitch once again  
It's the pretty motherfucker with a forty ounce of brew  
My nigga Q and we drunker than a bitch  
We gettin' millis motherfucker yeah, uh  
Nigga weed and brews, unbelievable  
Got a freak or two, in my vehicle  
Got the purple drink, got the yellow drink  
Then we mix it up, call it Pikachu  
With a little bit of crack, little bit of dope  
Little bit of smoke, little coke  
Little weed, when they on them pills  
Little bit of E, little bit of shrooms  
Little bit of deuce, what it do, hand on the wheels  
And I keep the illest, trillest bitches while I'm swaggin' it  
Crush a bit, little bit, it's my pursuit of happiness[Chorus] If I fucked her once, then I could fuck her twice  
If I fucked her twice, I might change her life

If I change her life she might hit my weed  
We could have her some and we could run off with three  
Her, Mary and me, I'll keep it strictly G  
My philosophy upon living right  
Nigga weed and brews, hit that every night  
And her pussy nice cause I fight the bitch  
Beat it down and shit, I be clowning with  
Black Hippy crew, how swag am I  
Be the reason why, she wanna drown my dick  
But I sup a lot, she a super-drive  
No paper planes, the bangers are fly  
Don't act surprised, too much Loc inside  
Let's get stupid high, to where I can't reply  
Love smokin' dope, I won't compromise[Chorus]

Songwriters

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