Make It 2

Speed Gang

I'm like hi, who are you?
Fuck u me, bitch I'm cool.
Want a line?
Yes, I do.
Actually bro, make it 2
I'm like hi, who are you?
Fuck u me, bitch I'm cool.
Want a line?
Yes, I do.
Actually bro, make it 2.

Yeah, make it 2!

What it do?

Want to come into my room?

I got smoke, I got drink, I got pharmaceuticals
I got cell, I got phone
I got ring, I got tone
I got girls up on my dick
I got girls that give me dome

So whatcha want, whatcha want, whatcha want girl?
I'm going to sing you my song
I'M going to show you my world, and all bullshit aside,
I want to make you mine
We can fuck shit up
You can be my ride and die

Repeat chorus 2 x

Jeremy, we're gonna be so happy together!

I got kush, I got dank
I got real, I got fake
I got speed, I got gang
616 up in the main
I got blow, I got white
I got wrong, I got right

I got you, I got me
I got her, I got he

Oh lets fuck it fuck it up bitch
Fucking off a drunk bitch
You are fucking dumb bitch
Why you never fucking blunt bitch?
None yall can have this
Come sit on my mattress
Hit the kitty cat bitch
Watch me hit my back flip

Lyrics Submitted by Chandra Tedeschi

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