

# Stoner

## Young Thug

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ay aye this that stoner music nigga  
Stoner!  
Boner (Let's get it) I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner (I'm a stoner)  
I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner (Stoner)  
I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner  
I'm a motherfucking stoner I just put a forty on my wrist just like a boss  
I just put ten thousand on my bitch just like bust  
I just came from YSL just like I'm from Boston  
(I said) just like I'm from Boston, just like I'm from  
Bos Boston Thugger Thugger  
You  
I want Micheal Jackson laying  
Ooh  
All on my cash out on it (Gon' what?)  
I'm high as hell I ain't got no satellites on me (move)  
I told her bitch I feel like Fabo (what?)  
I feel like Fabo, I feel like Fabo  
I feel like Fabo (Like Fabo)  
I feel like Fabo, I feel like Fabo  
I feel just like Fabo  
Fa  
I'm back at it (What?)  
Jugg man voice (Your breath)  
Bankhead  
Hear my song way fronta Y-T-C-R-O-B-S-M-M, now we YSL venom sis  
Sliding Thugger wit it, sliding DK wit it  
Sliding wicked wit it, sliding window wit it (slidin')  
Sliding Slugger with it (Slidin') sliding Bubba wit it  
Sliding checks wit it  
Got hundreds and fifties off everyone's city I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner (Stoner)  
I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner (What)  
I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner (Yeah)

I'm a motherfucking stonerI just put a forty on my wrist just like a boss'  
I just put ten thousand on my bitch just like a bust'  
I just came from YSL just like I'm from Boston  
Just like I'm from Boston, just like I'm  
Bos' BostonRun that money that up like ya 'bout to start trial  
When you beat the case, turn into a stoner trial  
We don't stand in line, foreign shoe's hurt your feet  
Everybody stoned, weed, lean  
Every time I walk inside the club I see everybody looking  
You know I'm a stoner I love drills and I could never be taken  
And you can suck my banana but I won't eat your pudding  
So come a lil closer my bris wanna know ya  
Hondle hondle hondle (Hondle, hondle, hondle)  
How the fuck a nigga think he gone survive with a YSL run with (how fool)  
My glasses are metro like burn off your chest  
And I caught all y'all hoe's like net and flet  
Your bitch is my dinner she wet like a fish  
I took off her legs, T-Rex.I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner  
I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner  
I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner, I'm a stoner  
I'm a motherfucking stonerI just put a forty on my wrist just like a boss  
I just put ten thousand on my bitch just like bust  
I just came from YSL just like I'm from Boston  
Just like I'm from Boston, just like I'm from  
Bos' BostonI feel Fabo, I feel like Fabo, I feel like Fabo, I feel like Fabo  
I feel like Fabo, I feel like Fabo  
I feel just like

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