

Palm Trees

Phora

Beaches and palm trees
40's and bomb weed
My team has been killing it
This is where we should all be
Came from the bottom up
So let's raise our bottles up
We've been here for too long
We should get going
Baby we should get going
Tell me what you think, we can hit Vegas and then back to Cali, O.C to The Bay
We should just roll up, tell them "hold up, we'll be on the way"
Baby just believe in yourself, don't believe what they say
Now let's go, fucking my city up
Need a girl with a bigger heart, not a girl with a bigger butt
Sipping so strong, homie it's fucking my kidneys up
And it wasn't that long ago when my ass felt like giving up
Now we off with this Hennessy and Mickey's
We're gonna mix it up, might throw it up
I'm trying to get tipsy, life's moving fast, no slowing up
But as long as you're with me, we might just make a baby
Hold up my city going crazy, i said "my city going crazy"
We riding the fuck right now, they see YT on the come up
My niggas up right now, anybody want beef? then come run up
We riding around until the sun up
Pull that drink, roll that blunt up
Babygirl i might just wife your ass up for this summer
Now let's ride, let's ride, let's go
Let's get high, let's roll, roll, roll, rollRide, make a ride, make a ride, ride, ride
Ride, make a ride, make a ride, ride, ride
Ride, make a ride, make a ride, ride, ride
Ride, make a ride, make a ride, ride, rideBeaches and palm trees
40's and bomb weed
My team has been killing it
This is where we should all be
Came from the bottom up
So let's raise our bottles up
We've been here for too long
We should get going
Baby we should get goingTell me how you feel, i ain't got no time for these haters

Baby just show me it's real, i ain't got no time to be wasting
But i got some time to get wasted, just want someone to run, so she don't need no diamonds or bracelets
We on a roll, running through my city, i'm back racking these hoes
Ready to go, tell me the time and the place and i'll be ready to roll
Roll out, baby get dressed we finna gonna out, no doubt
Niggas don't know how to treat a girl like how she's the one
But i know what you're thinking, pull me close, don't let me go
I'm trying to keep drinking, the night is young, let's take it slow
We've got the whole weekend
Can i make you my lady? you know my city is going crazy
But that's cause O.C raised me, can't hold us back right now
Cause we came up from the bottom, they know i'll snap right now
Anyone wanna beat? that's no problem
Niggas know my people, they're riding
This is for my team and i got them
Babygirl i got that shit and i'll make you forget all about themNow let's ride, let's ride, let's go
Let's get high, let's roll, roll, roll, rollRide, make a ride, make a ride, ride, ride
Ride, make a ride, make a ride, ride, ride
Ride, make a ride, make a ride, ride, ride
Ride, make a ride, make a ride, ride, ride

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>