

Experimental (feat. Juicy J & King Chip)

Big Sean

I'm feeling experimental
Just pop two now what have I gotten into
Trying to cope with all this shit I been through
These substances is fucking with my mental, my mental
I'm so experimental
Just pop two now if I got a into
These substances is fucking with my mental, fucking my mental Big blunts of that kush (Mhm)
Ducked off in that Phantom (Mhm)
Can't no nigga do life (Mhm)
This life I live outlandish (You know it)
Bunch of hoes in my mansion (Let's get it)
Get trippy of them bars (Bitch)
I don't do no handcuffing, toss em' to my dog (She yours)
Bout' to start a bank, all this money that I make (Cash)
Sour diesel smoking, Memphis nigga getting paid (Cash)
Bunch of bad bitches (Bitches), begging juice to fuck (Let's go)
Drinking 'til I throw up, smoking 'til im stuck! (You know it)
Loud kush, you can hear it when I walk by (We smoking)
The room is moving side to side, I'm feeling hyponotized (We trippy)
Getting faded in the Phantom, ain't no stopping a riot (I'm faded)
These niggas smoking dirt (Pussy), actin' like they high I'm feeling experimental
Just pop two now what have I gotten into
Trying to cope with all this shit I been through
These substances is fucking with my mental, my mental
I'm so experimental
Just pop two now if I got a into
These substances is fucking with my mental, fucking my mental Rollin' weed while im sextin' (Sextin')
Rollin' weed while I drive (Swerve)
Rollin' weed while I'm rollin' weed (Weed)
Getting high when I'm high
I be getting high when I'm high
Getting high, when you not
Getting high, on the low (low)
Getting high, oh my god! (god)
I just ate a edible, edible
Swear to god I feel incredible
Swear that my texting is no longer legible
I got the pussy you put on the pedestal
Tell her to leave and come bring me back revenue

Getting paid down down down to the decimal
Medical vestibule, I'm so professional
My life's a festival, I'm just a mesathro
In the mental, I feel like I just jumped out the window
Rollin' OG Kush, purp and indo
Right here, outdoor, in the endo
Weed is my crescendo
Okay, so now we rollin'
She just popped her a pill
Got her feeling all silly
Rollin' paper from Philly I'm feeling experimental
Just pop two now what have I gotten into
Trying to cope with all this shit I been through
These substances is fucking with my mental, my mental
I'm so experimental
Just pop two now if I got a into
These substances is fucking with my mental, fucking my mental
She asking me questions even though she know
I don't know (Bitch)
Her pussy the best and she give the best blowjobs on blow
She love the way that I dress and the way that I stroke
She said she never sipped lean, I said I never did coke
I'm good, I'm smokin', I'm leanin', I'm trying to stay focused
Got my loc's on the chieffin', hope these mollies ain't bogus
We got hoes in the front, got lean in the back
Getting head in the back, got fix in the 'Lac
Got xannies on deck
Bitch, take these shots to the neck, we gotta connect
We off in this club, purple Sprites like it's nothing
Bitch just told me she ain't coming home with me less we fucking
And she got a friend, and they got some mans
Please don't mention yo nigga because I don't care about yo man
Now me and two hoes we on, let's eat these shrooms 'til they gone
Now we having a threesome in the whip on the way home I'm feeling experimental
Just pop two now what have I gotten into
Trying to cope with all this shit I been through
These substances is fucking with my mental, my mental
I'm so experimental
Just pop two now if I got a into
These substances is fucking with my mental, fucking my mental

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