

Hashish (Prod. Andre Gitt Brown)

Will Brennan

Will Brennan (speaking): Yeah, I just got this shit from Orlando called Red Mistress
Shout out to the homies who are smoking good
Wayward Minds, yeah..

I feel like there should be a party tonight

You know? Will Brennan (verse 1): It's been a while since I had a pocket full of this cash and all of this weed.

So I'm extra high, fitted extra fly

Cause I'm down south in Palm Beach

All these pretty girls come custom made

They be just the way that I need

Girl, you just the kind that I like

You should come and ride out with me

I'm headed down to Lauderdale

And my hotel is right off of the beach

Got this bottle with these mixers

Let's get tipsy off of these drinks.

While I'm rollin' up this Swisher

You can pop a Vitamin E.

This is about to be an adventure

You are now officially free,

To do what you want

Do what you like

Wont last forever, girl

It's only a night

I'm thinkin' we might, be better off

Just rollin' up and rollin' out

Windows up, let's smoke it out

This how it feels when you rollin' in the fast lane

Gotta keep up, Ima show you how. Will Brennan (verse 2): Speakers loud as fuck

We be even louder

She say she seeing sounds

That's that Molly powder

OG Purple with the Diesel

Call it Sweet-n-Sour

I fucked her 60 minutes straight

Call that a happy-hour

Crazy nights

Hotel lookin' like a ladies night

She invited all of her sexy friends

And all my dawgs gonna play it right

It's more good times with these bad girls
And that's a recipe for this crazy life.
Everybody wanna live the rapper dream
Don't nobody really wanna pay the price.
I did plenty shows
Like 50 shows just last year
I've been making moves
Thought about the nights I was hatin' work
Thought about the days I was hatin' school.
Had to figure out what it takes to prove
That I'm the motherfuckin' Illest
So, when I got a couple beats
And I took 'em on stage
And I showed these wak ni**as how to motherfuckin' kill it.
R.I.P. to the track
Can you feel it?
Light my weed while I talk my shit
With this like Ima diss your girl
With the hope that she might take you off my dick
With my luck, that wont work
For some reason girls seem to love that shit.
When you the best it's natural to act like an asshole.
Wait 'til a ni**a gets rich, bitch! Will Brennan (speaking): Gitt, what up man?
They bout to feel me!
Palm Beach, 5-6-1
Will Brennan
What up Courtesy?
Yeah, yeah, yeah
We all the way live, man
Keep that glass up for a ni**a
Let's go, you hear me?
And we rollin' another blunt, man
Sign out
Holla

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

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