

Stoner (Crookers Remix)

Young Thug

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 stoner I 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' Boston Run 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 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
Just like I'm from Boston, just like I'm from
Bos' Boston I 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

Songwriters

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