Pop!

Rare Treat

(The Last Artful, Dodgr)

Yuh, Yuh-Yuh
Pop
Adderall all night
Uber, Lyft, In that G to drive?
Drive it to you shift
Stick ya move ya
Might stick it through ya
Upchuck and do ya grimey, yea
It's fucked up yea it's that way
Long road from a bad day
From very nice to the top???
?Even dutch cars? see no carpets

One, HU---
Hundred miles per minute
And I don't mind who win it
Long as I finish

One HU---
Hundred mile per minute
And I don't mind who win
First fin----???

Pop

(Myke Bogan)

Adderall all night
Got promethazine and that liquid sprite
It ain't activists
It's some average shit
But I still suggest you don't drink or drive
I've been mostly high all my life
I've been doing it the right way
I'm on a grind, on a rise, some just might say
And I just kinda go along when the night's fade
And I do a lot of wrong in the right place
For Christ's sake whats my path or purpose

I've had my chance, just never scratched the surface
In that padded bra, she don't like bad at all
And she kneel, sit, stand like a catholic church would
A good do right?
She probably keep me up all night

(The Last Artful, Dodgr)

One, HU---
Hundred miles per minute
And I don't mind who win it
Long as I finish

One HU---
Hundred mile per minute
And I don't mind who win
First fin----???

Lyrics Submitted by Biggietree

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