

Mrs. Mary Mack (feat. Lil Wayne & August Alsina)

Juicy J

[Intro: Juicy J]

North Memphis in the buildin'

Rich niggas in the buildin'

Fired up[Hook: August Alsina]

Mrs Mary Mack

I rolled in pack, roll up

With this sweet kush

All on the back

Mrs Mary Mack

I rolled in pack, roll up

She let me straight from the back

I think I love that bitch, I think I love that bitch

I think I love that bitch, I think I love her

I think I love that bitch, I think I love that bitch

I think I love that bitch, I think I love her[Verse 1: Juicy J]

Fuckin' with her since a young nigga

Smokin' more weed than these young niggas

One more hit then I'm done with her

But who am I kiddin'? I'm in love with her

I'm addicted to her, she know I can't live without her

Mary Jane is all I need

In the Lambo blowin' nothin' but that kill

You know I keep this RIP

I chief and ya'll little niggas ain't in my league

I got them Kobe Bryant colors all in my weed

Pourin' up the purple plus, homie let's make a toast

Whole team doublin' up on cups of lean

Blue dream weed make my bitch go by

Got her layin' on her back, with her legs up in the sky

I'mma take me a dab and watch that ass

Stay on my triple shit nigga, I'm so high

I'm so fly, check my ride

Shit's so clean, chick thought I was a spy

Double O seven, I'm James Bond

And I'm smokin' (?) all at my bong

All I inhale is the strong

So you know I keep the grass all in my lungs

Mrs Mary Mary, roll it back to back

On a shot of gin and a beam on my tongue[Hook: August Alsina]

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With this sweet kush
All on the back
Mrs Mary Mack
I rolled in pack, roll up
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I think I love that bitch, I think I love that bitch
I think I love that bitch, I think I love her
I think I love that bitch, I think I love that bitch
I think I love that bitch, I think I love her[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]
I don't smoke it if it ain't that good, nope
Fuck that nigga, I'm gravy, yeah
Fucked up nigga, I'm wavy, uh
Cotton mouth nigga, post slavery, ooh
Stop talkin' shit nigga, smoke somethin'
Girl love (?) come and roll one
Tunechi like a penny with a hole in it
Cause I don't let these bitches get they hopes up
I got Tony Montana, no cut
I gets all my drugs for free
Cause I got a bad bitch, she a nurse
And I can tell that bitch I can't sleep
I only drank on occasions, that is it
Now on this occasion (?)
Chinky eyes, asian persuasion
Fuck rehab, imitation
I say
God is great, weed is good
Amen to that shit
Rest in peace Lord Infamous
Amen to that shit
Light that ho I pass around
I hope my smoke go past the clouds
To all my homies lookin' down
Amen to that shit[Hook: August Alsina]
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With this sweet kush
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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