Hands On The Wheel

Schoolboy Q

[Intro] Crush a bit, little bit, roll it up, take a hit Crush a bit, little bit, roll it up, take a hit Feeling lit, feeling light, 2 AM, summer night hands on the wheel, uhh, fuck that [Verse 1]Life for me is just weed and brews See the hoes flock to you when your name is Q Am I over-faded? Hell yeah it's true Turn a beat on, ain't no limit to what I can do See this Top Dawg in heat, but I'm a fuck the world I'mma be on tunes 'til God re-furls You sat me down, I'm still tryna get higher You looked at me stupid when I twisted the fire Meanwhile my nigga drunk as fuck A nigga fucked up, we all fucked up You done fucked up, I brought more blunts Smoke back to up, you niggas know what's up Too damn high, can't stand myself I love drunk driving, man I'm something else Heat on my side, you're more than welcome to melt I'm 'bout to finish a pound, you're more welcome to help [Hook]Weed and brews, weed and brews Life for me is just weed and brews I fucked her once, then I could fuck her twice Yeah, you heard me right, I might fuck tonight [Verse 2: ASAP Rocky] Wait hold up, back in this mothafuckin' bitch once again It's the pretty mothafucka with a 40 ounce of brew My nigga Q and we drunker than a bitch We gettin' millis mothafucka yeah, uh Nigga weed and brews, unbelieveable

Got a freak or two, in my vehicle
Got the purple drink, got the yellow drink
Then we mix it up, call it Pikachu
With a little bit of crack, little bit of dope
Little bit of smoke, little coke
Little weed, when they on them pills
Little bit of E, little bit of shrooms
Little bit of deuce, what it do, hand on the wheels
And I keep the illest, trillest bitches while I'm swaggin' it

Crush a bit, little bit, that's my pursuit of happiness [Hook][Verse 3]If I fucked her once, then I could fuck her twice Yeah you heard me righ, I right fuck tonight If I fucked her once, then I could fuck her twice Yeah you heard me righ, I right fuck tonight [Hook]If I can fuck her once then,I can fuck her twice Never fucked her twice, I might change her life If I change her life, she might hit my weed We could have a some and we could run off with three Her, Mary, and me, I'll keep it strictly G My philosophy upon living right Nigga weed and brews'n that every night Hope the pussy nice, cause I'mma fight the bitch Beat it down and shit, I be clowning with Black Hippy crew, how swag am I Be the reason why, she wanna drown my dick But soon realized, she was super dry No paper planes, the Vegas will fly Don't act surprised, too much Loc inside Let's get stupid high, to where I can't reply Love smokin' dope, I won't compromise [Hook]

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