

# D.R.U.G.S.

## Rejjie Snow

Dooo, dooo, dooo  
Dooo, dooo, dooo  
Dooo, dooo, dooo  
Dooo, dooo, dooo  
Dooo, dooo, doooI got all the drugs  
I got all the weed  
I got all the blow  
Baby, what you need?  
I got all the drugs  
I got all the weed  
I got all the blow  
Baby, what you need?  
He was gifted like olympic man in ninety man  
[?], chariots, I throw away the talisman  
[?] talented  
Me I was the counter, she was all about the camera  
Snap, snap, snap  
Now it's rap, rap, rap  
Now it's trips overseas  
Now it's make it out the trap  
Everything you promise I'll confident and pack  
Like your bag when you packaging your plastic in the back  
See where we first met, love isn't like slow-sex  
Love is turn friends so that Ludacris and new set  
We was gonna make another drug, skip the best to first  
All that damn blow, you need a new nose  
And don't you just  
Hate it when I call (See)  
Hate it when you don't leave (Leave)  
Love it when I bring (Weed)  
Love it when I tell (Dream)  
The fuck is going on?  
All these time drugs and you ain't really in my songsI got all the drugs  
I got all the weed  
I got all the blow  
Baby, what you need?  
I got all the drugs  
I got all the weed  
I got all the blow

Baby, what you need? She was assisted, my appendix spoke tongues  
Speaking with an accent like I really wanna fuck  
Skipping out that that study hall and pussy on my mental  
The grass ain't really green, I'm blowing trees and no parental  
To be from the stoops no one left then I scoot  
My actions are alluring to the women that I choose  
I'm black like the moon I hope you glisten over sky  
You're the junkies that you serving, only happy when you lie  
Or the product isn't working over some instrumentals  
So the belly of the beast was never juicy so I fly  
I talked a lot of game until the cat caught my tongue  
Something in my medicine was brutal, so be gone Hate it when I call (See)  
Hate it when you don't leave (Leave)  
Love it when I bring (Weed)  
Love it when I tell (Dream)  
The fuck is going on?  
All these damn drugs in all day long I got all the drugs  
I got all the weed  
I got all the blow  
Baby, what you need?  
I got all the drugs  
I got all the weed  
I got all the blow  
Baby, what you need? Dooo, dooo, dooo  
Dooo, dooo, dooo  
Dooo, dooo, dooo  
Dooo, dooo, dooo  
Dooo, dooo, dooo

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

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