

Numb

August Alsina

Gold all on my neck
Bathing ape on my back
Even though I'm looking from the front
I can still see that back
I got racks on racks
No I'm not white
See I'm hifey like keep the sneak
Please don't creep by me, don't try me
I be on freak, geeked off that brain I receive
All this fly shit, I bought came with receipts
This ain't no game, don't be playin' with me
All these bad bitches be stayin' with me
Beat the beat up like I'm Roy in that ring
Enough of me rapping, gon' let that boy sing I had one, two, three too many
I'm fucked up, four chicks with me
I'm loud, took about five shots
Six bottles I just copped
Twisted, turnt up, twenty four seven
That's more bad bitches I'm getting
They know I hit em and quit em
And go past what they came here for Baby can I see you make yo ass drop?
I'mma let the Rose bottles pop
I'mma sip this Roc, baby don't stop
'Cause yo body on fire, you too hot I can't feel my face
I'm so numb
I'm so wasted
So dumb
I'm shit faced it
Just in case I don't make it Take my drink, nigga I'm buzzin'
Take my trees, nigga I'm gone
Take my keys, nigga it's nothing
One of these chicks is taking me home
Take my drink, nigga I'm buzzin'
Take my trees, nigga I'm gone
Take my keys, nigga it's nothing
One of these chicks is taking me home That little red bone said she's taking me home
Fine ass friend said she coming along
Love in the morning, so I'm fuckin em strong
I'mma beat em to sleep then I'm gone in the morning

Hold up! I tell a bitch roll up
Before I gotta roll out all I do is turn up
Turn down fuck what, need another drink
Baby go and pour up, money hungover So you know I gotta throw up the fetti
So that they know that I'm ready
To get em poppin' and droppin' the party never be stopping
'Cause I be keeping 'em rocking, you all these bitches be choosin'
'Cause now they see that I'm winning like I'm allergic to losing and I can't feel my face
I'm so numb
I'm so wasted, so dumb
I'm shit faced it
Just in case I don't make it Take my drink, nigga I'm buzzin'
Take my trees, nigga I'm gone
Take my keys, nigga it's nothing
One of these chicks is taking me home
Take my drink, nigga I'm buzzin'
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Take my keys, nigga it's nothing
One of these chicks is taking me home Ro-Rolex shinin' call it perfect timing
Many is fresh, my baby's big timin'
Like a giant clock, club taking big shots
Like a giant Glock, bitch got high then she made her booty drop
While I'm watchin' like the cops
Do the niggas in the hood
Smell it fore I light it
So you know my weed good
Fly like a pilot from the same time it should
Concealing big D, she gon take it like a crook
Just make one thing understood
You nothing without paper like books
Word to my nigga double A, everybody's under may
Make bitches come, ada andale
When I'm digging in that skeezer, no soda, that squeezer
I'm cakin' no pam, bro's growin' up with Caesar
Crazy ass peep make these bitches go beezer
All my niggas makin reserve, drop Take my drink, nigga I'm buzzin'
Take my trees, nigga I'm gone
Take my keys, nigga it's nothing
One of these chicks is taking me home
Take my drink, nigga I'm buzzin'
Take my trees, nigga I'm gone
Take my keys, nigga it's nothing
One of these chicks is taking me home Nu ah ah ah ah ah numb
Smoke until you go du ah ah ah ah ah umb
Smoke until you go nu ah ah ah ah ah umb

Smoke until you go du ah ah ah ah ah umb
Drink until you go nu ah ah ah ah ah umb
Smoke until you go du ah ah ah ah ah umb
Smoke until you go nu ah ah ah ah ah umb
Smoke until you go du ah ah ah ah ah umb

Songwriters

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