

I Suppose

J.R. Donato

[Intro]

Young Donato

Sledro

Fast money and freedom

Hey! [Verse 1]

Said I just got home, change clothes

Hit the city, prolly kick it with some bitches, I suppose

Keep some weed of they own

Spending g's on they own

So we prolly blow some tho

And they wonder do I sleep alone

I get 'em to the condo, pass 'em like Rondo

Silk sheets, when we sleepin' on

Might fuck her 'till the morn- then I gotta send her home Fuck it, we still in the city

I can spend a fifty

And I got my niggas with me

Bad bitches with me

And they rollin' up the sticky

We ain't bein' picky

Ho I hope you got on Vickys

Rolling loud, Oklahoma got some thunder with me

Got them bands up in the bando, and a runner wit me

Take your bitches to white bear we don't fuck with denny's

Tell me why I get the feelin that you fucking with me I would in loud

I'll be so high

All your claws show me down

You can catch me in the sky

Never low

Ten bands on my coke

Quit your hands of my coke

Man we ain't let it go

So you know

Put the money in the toke

Take a toke tryin' to smoke

Baby call, I'm tryin' to fuck you on the boat

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