

# Bruddas

## Packy

[Hook]

All I want to do is kick, kick it with my bruddas (x3)  
All I want to do is cop a fifth with my bruddas  
Take it to the crib and get lit with my bruddas  
All I want to do is kick, kick it with my bruddas (x3)  
Strictly with my bruddas

[Verse 1]

Fresh off the plane  
Sweatpants with the zippers  
Tee-shirt with the hoodie  
Tube socks with the slippers  
Wait  
Fresh off the plane  
Sweatpants with the zippers  
Tee-shirt with the hoodie  
Tube socks with the slippers  
All I want to do is get a little bit of grub  
Get a little bit of drink  
Get a little bit of drunk  
I'm a simple man  
I don't need a lot  
Just get the vibe right  
I be all up in the spot  
What's the limelight if I don't got my boys here  
Take me back to basics when this shit was all a dream and get my mind right  
I been over thinking things  
Look how far we made it man  
It ain't all about the paper, man (But a lot of it is)

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Feet up on the couch  
Lampin' at the avenue  
Lions doin' work  
That's a Sunday afternoon (x2)  
Swear I'm livin, my dude  
Spend a day with my people

And that's a given, my dude  
No worries on my mental  
Flurries out the window  
Sin city in November and they wonder why we been cold  
517, love to anyone reppin  
Love to play you on my old shit  
For anyone checkin'  
We go way way back  
I got my payday in that thing  
I won't stop until my boys all have our heyday in that thing

[Hook]

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