## **Barely Sober (feat. Lil Wayne)**

## **Belly**

[Hook: Belly]

Trip, tripping with the money in the sofa

All I smoke is loud, she get high off my aroma

My whole squad we the brand new cosa nostra

Oh my God bitch, we barely ever sober (Oh my God)

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Oh my God bitch, we barely ever sober (Oh my God)

Oh my God bitch, we barely ever sober (Oh my God)[Verse 1: Belly]

Told her stay and listen, you can pay attention

You can say it's tripping just to pay tuition

You can say you're different, that don't make a difference

Just like all the bitches I know

Won't catch me slipping, I'm just syrup sipping

I don't pose for pictures, I'm just being different

I'm too real with it but you're always tripping

Just like all the bitches I know[Refrain: Belly]

Vibe, I think I'm catching a vibe with you

Vibe, I think I'm catching a vibe with you

Vibe, I think I'm catching a vibe with you

Slide, I might just pull up and slide with you[Hook: Belly]

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Oh my God bitch, we barely ever sober (Oh my God)[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

I ain't never sober, Codeine in the soda

Kush from California, coke across the border

Drugs get imported, love ain't important

These niggas ain't important

These niggas ain't my whodies

I got baggies baggies baggies

She got a fatty and it's tatted

I got a habit and it's tragic

But fuck it, if I die I'm high I'm happy

OMG it's Tunechi Lee, I sip, I drink

Pop two, pop three

And just be free and just be me

They will critique I just keep keep I'm pouring up and slowing down We going up, it's going down

We throwing up because you know that more than enough is never enough
We pour a little more in her cup and measure it for what
And these bitches already know we setting them up
Gotta bump it like some motherfuckin' exzema bumps

They naked in pumps

My goons say they're checkin' the chumps And when it comes to drugs never give up

Young Mulah![Hook: Belly]

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