

# Stuck in the Mud (feat. SZA)

Isaiah Rashad

[Hook]

Stuck in the mud

Hoes, dreamers, stuck in the mud

Look at what the reaper got stuck in the mud

Range, Beamers, stuck in the mud

Two 10's on the inside, stuck in the mud

Hoes, dreamers, stuck in the mud

Look at what the reaper got stuck in the mud

Range, Beamers, stuck in the mud[Verse 1]

Give me a day where I can play and I can pamper my wrist

Chrome inside pampers and shit

Grown and defenseless, long for my sister

Song that'll get ya home my nigga

I got a blunt inside my granny whip

Like my granny dead

When she was dealin' with them damages

Yeah turkey bacon cabbages, oh

Uh, what happened on a Saturday?

We took a Yukon just to grab my folks

I need a Groupon for all this dope

I know I do find but what did you find?

That bullshit but in due time

We actin' like we livin' right

Big pimpin'

These broads see stars my nigga

We are on guard and killin'

Y'all niggas hopeless, quote it

[Hook]

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Two 10's on the inside, stuck in the mud

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Range, Beamers, stuck in the mud[Verse 2]

Look bitch

Ain't how that shit when I be talkin'

And I get livid on that liquor

I give a fuck about you, I want some (?)  
You wanna see the tower  
I wanna meet the quote  
You look like everybody  
And if my Henny body focus  
And if my Henny body focus  
I'm baptized in that chastised 100 proof dummy suit  
Junkie, I'm an addict  
Everybody home, everybody home  
I got a zip we can split, don't let everybody know  
Yeah, keep it on the floor  
Long arm with that quick stash  
Top Dawg do your bitch back  
With a big back  
Holla if you with that  
20 on this kick back  
Lookin' like uh shit, yeah[Hook]  
Two 10's on the inside, stuck in the mud  
Hoes, dreamers, stuck in the mud  
Look at what the reaper got stuck in the mud  
Range, Beamers, stuck in the mud  
Two 10's on the inside, stuck in the mud  
Hoes, dreamers, stuck in the mud  
Look at what the reaper got stuck in the mud  
Range, Beamers, stuck in the mud[Interlude]  
Yeah, uh, uh, yeah  
Ooh yeah  
I be lookin' like a  
Ooh yeah[Hook]  
With two 10's on the inside  
Hoes, dreamers  
Look at what that reaper got you  
Range, Beamers  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah[Hook 2]  
Pop a Xanny, make your problems go away, yeah uh  
Pop a Xanny, make your problems go away, yeah uh  
I can handle, make your problems go away, yeah magic uh  
Pop a Xanny, make your problems go away, yeah uh  
But I can handle, make your problems go away, yeah magic uh[Verse 3]  
Can I? Can I? Can I? Can I?  
Can I sleep for a while?  
Can I work on myself?  
You ain't lovin' no more  
So if they pull up on the side, ain't duckin' no more

This is after the half, an emotional dip  
I was goin' too hard, I was xin' the shit  
Take a line baby  
Spend your mind baby  
This is just a California mind statement  
Oh, shots from the Ruger  
Shots from the Ruger  
Somebody died but ain't nobody care  
It's all bugged out  
I'm still drugged out  
We miss the (?) and the lean at my cuhs house[Hook 2]  
Just pop a Xan baby, make your problems go away, yeah oh  
I can handle, make the bottle go away, hey yeah yeah  
Just pop a Xanny, make your problems go away, yeah oh  
I can handle, make the bottle go away, yeah woah woah[Bridge]  
My cousin got a script I'm tryna make it flip  
My baby mama who? My baby mama trip  
No matter what I do there always be some shit  
That nigga need a hug and I just need a fifth  
My cousin got a script I'm tryna make it flip  
No matter what I do there always be some shit  
This nigga need a hug and I just need a fifth[Outro]  
Pop a Xan baby  
(No matter what I do it always be some shit)  
(No matter what I do it always be some)  
Make your problems go away, hey  
Quarters and halves join in a band fuckin' your mind up  
Quarters and halves join in a band fuckin' your mind up  
Alright now bitches gon' be bitches and you niggas gon' be hoes  
Only pop it cause you heard it in a song  
Alright now bitches gon' be bitches and you niggas gon' be hoes  
Only pop it cause you heard it in a song  
Quarters and halves join in a band fuckin' your mind up  
Quarters and halves join in a band fuckin' your mind up  
Quarters and halves join in a band fuckin' your mind up  
Fuckin' your mind up, fuckin' your mind up  
It's gon' be mine, it's gon' be mine, it's gon' be mine  
Come to here, (?), that right there, that right there  
Hahaha

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