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]
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 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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