Machine Gun Kelly, Hy For Dayz

Fuckin' foolie foolie foolies

I be high for days, I got kush on top of my hays I bought rocks for my shades I got a bitch that's in my name And she's always givin' me neck And her friends say she got next Got a tattoo across my chest Yea, EST on deck, yea

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I got a box of the swisher sweets I get a box every single week My eyes so low, I ride solo I tell 'er ho come blow with the chief I got a blunt bitch runnin' by me If my pack here talk and say come and try me No stress between fine G's As long they stay the fuck away from my tree Yea, EST my team We go Wu Tang on that crim Girl head full of oil she Cuz I have her hair by the zip of my jeans I'm fly, take a look at my wings Realize I'm in need of supervising Nigga no strap but the gun go bang So do my pack yea lick the chain I insist we talk about train man, a chick recognize my game She do some shit that I can't explain It's like an angel within' her brain She sucks (she sucks) She sucks (she sucks) Like a dirt ball go for show I let her break down all of my tree And she go for the head, might put that on

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I put a rack on top of rack
Take a hit now pass that bag
No seed inside my sack
Better don't be OG my pack
I got this AC in my cup
When I'm with Chuck we be sippin' that yuck

We be sippin' that yuck, gonna throw that back Take 2 puffs, let 'er stroke my shaft Slim so slow but I never roll I cut like the mold of the stove I got them shook like a bottle of Rose E and my team, we pop and go Your girl wanna kiss my tat Fuckin' stay, let 'er suck my swag And I came inside her life And introduces that girl that bag That pad, that paddy up turn it down, loud is loud Them people lookin' around, uh that's smellin' like a pound But there ain't no shame in my game My kush got a crazy name I like that mouth that trampoline I'm so high, I be rockin' in 10 uh

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