

## ScHoolboy Q - Druggys wit Hoes

{intro: schoolboy q}

Got the baddest hoes, got the finest weed  
Everywhere i goes, they know who i be  
Now take a picture, now let me be  
Let me do me, let me be a fiend

{verse 1: schoolboy q}

I'm shooting up, everyday i'm tryna ball  
With my little china doll, got my back like spinal cord  
That pistol on me, yeah that .45  
Nigga feeling do or die, fuck tryna be unified  
She over there, wanna be over here  
So i pull her hair, fuck her from the rear until she there  
How are you? shit, i go by q  
Hey ho, now what it do?  
Got a king size and it's built for 2  
I been meaning to be leaning up in that pussy  
Like promethazine and she took the semen my willy beaming  
On any given sunday that pussy a runway  
She did it the fun way, smash it like ticante  
She did me hombre no need for nombre, we screaming olÃ© and olÃ©  
We scored no goalie, she's just a groupie  
And group-a, gave top like toupÃ©e, bum rushed that coochie  
Her pussy lukewarm like long lay, her head be bombay  
Like gin and oj, took a shot, and i won like gameday  
Yes i'm the sensei, comprende? got a ticket, one way  
Oh, you don't really see it that i'm gone?  
Pass the baton, black, real rap, spit to the break of the dawn  
Nigga we all that, we all that, see that's the shit that we be on  
Nigga this black hippy, nothing else, beat so bake i'm 'bout to melt  
All my shit be prison felt, tde we got the belt

Hold it down if nothing else, swear to god, on my life  
Where it's at? shit on sight, down to ride, fuck a bike  
If i'm locked then fly a kite, keep a strap on like a dyke  
Tde we got the belt, hold it down if nothing else

{hook: schoolboy q} (ab-soul)

Got the baddest hoes, got the finest weed

Everywhere i goes, got the finest weed

The finest weed, the finest weed

Everywhere i goes, got the finest weed

(marijuana, hydro, pussy, ho, ass, titties)

(marijuana, hydro, pussy, ho, ass, titties)

Got the baddest hoes (ass, titties)

Got the finest weed (pussy, ho, ass, titties)

Everywhere i go (marijuana, hydro, pussy, ho, ass, titties)

{verse 2: ab-soul}

Quincy, where the weed at? you know i really need that

You know we go back, 'member when i had you smoking blacks?

In the back when top was gone, now top is back

That mean we in juice garage, you know you my brethren, we superstars

Still mobbing the 7/11, fuck a car

Top dawg, ya little fists ain't up to par

Got the baddest hoes, burn the finest kush

That means i'm a botanist slash gynecologist

Please hold your apologies for sleeping, it was prophecy

I just need some time and let these demons climb up out of me

You know the ones that got me sipping these mickeys 'til i'm numb

Having your missis' tongue missing from her mouth, in around my nuts

Ring around the rosie, pocket full of dust bunnies

This hip hop ain't done none for me

Knew i was to be a star when i had a cubby

Watching ferngully, now everything i puff fluffy and i'm so comfy

Watch the company i keep in case they come for me

**All these bitches in your dreams drinking cum from me  
This blue dream steam in the lungs of me, oh, buddy (soul!)**