

ScHoolboy Q - Druggy With Hoes Pt. 3

Lyrics from leak

{Verse 1: ScHoolboy Q}

Sippin' on this Co', I'm faded, bitches on my big stick

Marijuana hydro, pussy ho, tit flick

Catch us druggies, cup be muddy, two hoes, each are fuckin' buddies

Poppin' pillies, makin' benjis, stackin-stackin' millies

Comin' down, comin' down, comin' down outta SoCal

When the color shows, put dick on they tongue and coke on they gums

Yeah-yeah, Phillies hit my lungs, so I probably ain't fed that asthmatic with a bong

Yeah-yeah, never been a punk, sub-dog my dog, all dogs unchained

Yeah-yeah, young call, got my hawks, saw the pigs, I'll never get near 'em

I get special when the racks {?}, let my dick hang down to my {?}

Makin' sure to keep the whistlÐµ in reach, uh

So she'll probably give mÐµ head, I'ma slave her

Where the weed, where the drank, where the drugs at?

You know the rules, bring a friend, we'll mÃ©nage that

Slide your panties to the side, no closet

Hit the front to the back, my darling, uh, yeah

{Chorus: ScHoolboy Q & Ab-Soul}

Money, cars, clothes, druggy hoes (Druggy hoes)

Money, cars, clothes, druggy hoes (Druggy hoes)

Extra pills in the briefcase (Briefcase), wow-ooh, ooh-ooh

Money, cars, clothes, druggy hoes (Druggy hoes)

Money, cars, clothes, druggy hoes (Druggy hoes)

Extra pills in the briefcase (Briefcase), wow-ooh, ooh-ooh (Uh)

{Verse 2: Ab-Soul}

Quincy where the weed at? Man, you know a nigga really need that

Got my game up, then I came up, then I got booked, bitch, can you read that?

Gettin' turnt up like a hour glass, I done popped more bars than Alcatraz
I got extra pills and a bitch with ass and I'm on one, do the math (Soulo)
Two tongues on my private parts, yeah, we havin' a private party (Soulo)
Mami, I'm off that Gin, you: wine, so ride it like a pony (Soulo)
Don't stop, get it, get it (Soulo)
I pour four, then I sip it, sip it (Soulo)
I stole yo' hoe, then I hit it, hit it (Soulo)
'Cause when you do it, she cricket, cricket (Soulo)
"Knock-knock", is that yo' chick? Wish I had Missy to sing this shit
I'm what the games been missin' and shit
She don't want me, she just want the D, that's my Michigan bitch (Dot)
I hocus-poke (Dot), then smoke some dope (Dot)
Soulo Ho (Dot), Soulo Ho, ahh

{Chorus: ScHoolboy Q}

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