Huntaps - TWEAKING

|chorus: huntaps| I'm tweaking out my mind (ooouu) I'm tweaking out my mind, i can't tell wrong from right Don't know where i'm going, i took a left instead of a right (ooou) Took an eighth of shrooms while i'm sipping on this sprite In the stu, i need a vang we gon be locked in all night Off the drank, off the vang (off the vang) Off the gas, everyday (off the gas) Off the ox, sipping strange Off it all, fried my brain (fried my) |verse 1: huntaps| What you say (what) What you say (what) You can't be talking to me crazy in any way (no) Cause i can get crazy too, i can go insane (yeah) Might go kanye if my girl do me like kim k (skete) It get chilly outside i need to put my coat on (brr) It can get tough sometimes, i pour oxycodone What i'm doing ain't right, moving in slow mo When i'm geeking, when i'm fried, don't you take a photo Cause this shit can be dangerous at times, don't need unwanted promo (fax) The life you fantasize is what i do everyday all solo (fax) Can't get caught slipping, too young to die, so i shoot first, han solo (pe w, pew)

And when i die, it's on my terms, cause this the life i chose though
Got this white girl fried she starting barking at the dog
Bad bitches at the function know every word to all my songs
This the first time i been this high like in so long

In so long

|chorus: huntaps| I'm tweaking out my mind I'm tweaking out my mind, i can't tell wrong from right (ohh) Don't know where i'm going, i took a left instead of a right (ohh) Took an eighth of shrooms while i'm sipping on this sprite (ohh) In the stu, i need a vang we gon be locked in all night Off the drank, off the vang (off the vang) Off the gas, everyday (off the gas) Off the ox, sipping strange (off the ox) Off it all, fried my brain (off it all) |verse 2: rei\$| Blowin' my brains out how i be tweakin' (huh) Blowin' my brains out how i be tweakin' (yeah) Blowin' my brains out how i be tweakin' (huh) Blowin' my brains out how i be tweakin' Sleeping and geeking i wake up next weekend Catch your lil bitch, yeah, now i be freaking Up on the mountain i don't be peaking No peaking, nah I just be tweaking, yah I was lit on them percs and got your girl to pull down shirt I'm on the drugs bitch, call me fuckboy my love switch (huh, huh) Left town on the new exit for the bag and my profit I'm so high into the sky I cannot come down, no i cannot die All of these drugs that i've tried Don't wanna step on me i'm like a lego (ahh)

I'm drinking red off the sprite not faygo (huh)

24/7 not a day goes

|chorus: huntaps|

I'm tweaking out my mind

I'm tweaking out my mind, i can't tell wrong from right (ohh)

Don't know where i'm going, i took a left instead of a right (ohh)

Took an eighth of shrooms while i'm sipping on this sprite (ohh)

In the stu, i need a vang we gon be locked in all night

Off the drank, off the vang (off the vang)

Off the gas, everyday (everyday)

Off the ox, sipping strange (sippin' strange)

Off it all, fried my brain