

Kush in My Pockets

Aer

[Intro - David]

Yo Roo is that shit rolled up?

[Chorus- David]

Good kush in my pockets,

Chicks at my spot be the hottest,

Air max under my new corduroys,

Neighbors telling me to turn down the noise,

Huh? what? why you gotta ruin my buzz?

Huh? what? come on man...

[Verse 1- Carter]

If I got Kush in my pockets, during a show, you know

I'mma rock it,

Carter's got no plans of stopping, hop on this hop

beat, try and top it,

She watch Degrassi, heels on the coffee table, blow

like kamikaze,

Hit up Ohio to kick it with Bobby, folded like origami,

You keep saying let's drink, but you never pour,

Fruit of the loom, cream of the crop at the door,

Nice effort girl don't try to allure me, if you fuck

with me you needa know, well,

I make a sane girl crazy, a go getta girl lazy,

Been running the same crew, humming the same tune since

i was a baby,

Two decades later they say they gon crave me, so light

up that good

Let's get this room purple hazy,

[Chorus- David]

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[Verse 2- Carter]

I'm gripping a Tennessee honey and sipping the other,

I live under cover,

Cuz when you unwrap it,

I'm like the commander of action,

While ripping a verse,

And flicking my ash,

If you thinking of shit talking, and cutting my line,

I'm coming running with a hundred summoned buddies of
mine,

Y'all know Griffin will flip on the sinners,

And Gabe will be holding it down,

And Glove will come through at the end of it all with a
clutch amount of that loud,

Gotta go a hundred miles for you to get what you want

Got mine right here rolled up in this blunt

Gotta go a hundred miles for you to get what you want

Got mine right here rolled up in this blunt

[Chorus- David]

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