

1993 (feat. Smino & Buddy)

Dreamville, J. Cole, JID, Cozz & EARTHGANG

Ayy
These motherfuckers, man, yo
(Elite, Elite, Elite)Check it
Yo, check it out, ayySince 1993 I've been smoking weed, ask about me
Niggas know not to, oh, wait, niggas know not to, oh, fuck, ayyRoll up and pour me a drink up,
let's get fucked up
Roll up and pour me a drink up, let's get fucked up
Roll up and pour me a drink up, let's get fucked up
Roll upUh, I'm drunk at a party, ain't put down my cup
The fuck is my water? I pick this shit up
Then drank all the water and threw this shit up
It's ash in my cup, I'm mad as a muh', huh
I push pack like USPS, you is a bitch
Ayy, yo, yo, shut the fuck, ayy
Don't even rap, nigga, you
Ayy, hold on
Hold the fuck up, niggaTell me why you wanna come get high tonight
I only got one reason, I'm top dog tonight
I let the broads borrow my room and I got caught tonight
Drunken partying, slobbering, 'nother sloppy night
Always fight with my mama, but look, on my leave night
I'll call her, when I'm a baller, I promise that I'ma score you
Until then, I'ma ignore you, it's nothing personal (Sorry)
I'm just tryna fuck a couple girls and go
Can't do that while I'm on the phone
I'm not a mother's boy, I'm a motherfuckerAyy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, hold on, hold on, nigga
Can I smoke? Can I smoke? Can I smoke, nigga?
(Oh-oh-oh-oh)
Roll up and pour me a drink up, let's get fucked up
Roll up and pour me a drink up, let's get fucked up
Roll up and pour me a drink up, let's get fucked up
Roll upYeah
Sittin' sideways, side steppin' side bitches
Side eyes, light skin, need stitches, mind your business
You're slurring, my baby, you're surfing, no turfing
My girl drippin', dirty whispers in my ear
I don't mumble
ABC your way up out the convo
Lookin' for sluts, oh?
Oh, I know a coupleBro, bro, bro, bro
Ayy, bro, bro, bro, bro
Ayy, nigga, come on, like

Nigga, stop rapping, start passing
(Oh-oh-oh-oh)

Like can I? My niggaRoll up and pour me a drink up, let's get fucked up (Bro, bro)

Roll up and pour me a drink up, let's get fucked up

Roll up and pour me a drink up, let's get fucked up

Roll upLook, okay the weed so strong it got me stressed

The stress so strong it got me weak

I'm so on, it threw me off (Yeah)

I'm throwed off, yes indeed

I threw up after my threesome

On my threads, had to leave the crime scene like criminals do

She wanna come to my crib and give me a genital smooch

Typical, typical, get the piccolo, skididdle, skedaddle

I sling peen like Colossal

That mean king save the queen from the castle

I grab the saddle

Prisoner to prescription, it's changed, jackal, Jack Daniels

Shawty tryna tell meMotherfucker, ayy, didn't I say? Nigga, ayy

We can't rap, nigga, we smoking weed

Stop rappin', nigga, this is not a rap session

We gettin' highIf I smoke a blunt right now

I'ma be on 285 with my pants pulled down

Around my ankles

Still no stranger to the blunt smoke, gun smoke

You niggas don't want smoke

No guts like that Swisher we just smoked

We cutthroat, niggas...Hold, hold on, hold on

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait,

wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait

Hold on, wait, wait, wait, wait, ayy, wait

Shh, shh, shh

Wait, wait, wait, okay

Watson, Watson, stop

'Cause this nigga J. Cole, he done grew some dreads

He think he smoke now

Pass the blunt, nigga, stop rappin'

That's the end of the song, nigga

This the end of the session, we goin' home

I just called my Lyft

I just wanna call the, I mean hit the blunt, I mean

Let me try one more time

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>