

Ashtray (feat. Domo Genesis & Schoolboy Q)

Smoke DZA

All my cars got gas in the ashtray
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray
All my cars got gas in the ashtray
And all my cars got gas in the ashtray And we roll up that cour
And we roll up that cour
And we roll up that cour
And we roll up that cour...Right!
Blowing on that loud in the gas mask
Always get bomb, nigga: Baghdad
Hit the green door, get a grab bag
Pull out my trippy slide, Nicki with her fast ass
If I cop 5 I get em 4 a piece (riiight?)
Load up Dreddy van, hit the L.I.E
Niggas rapping, they be trappin, that's a L-I-E
I really live that let me tell you who the hell I be!
Had a nigga in the spot in the Hamptons, used to grab 4 of em
That's 25 a piece at least
Nigga getting chicken off that liquid petroleum
That OG kush, I used to ounce that
Fucked a little money up, it help me bounce back
I know it sounds absurd, nigga, living off herb
But e'rybody in the world need that loud pack
Right? All my cars got gas in the ashtray
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And we roll up that cour
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And we roll up that cour...Bitch-ass niggas wanna sleep on me?
Now I'm a nightmare
Wait that's the spot where they wrote me off
Y'all bitch-ass niggas still right there!
Nigga I don't even fight fair
I know it might scare, don't give a slight care
I ignite yea bitch I'm so high, nigga I can fly Dom Buzz Lightyear
Had a nice year and the bitch just started
OF Tape went fucking retarded
I been that nigga, why you fuck boys stalling
I was Doms OG, puffing and coughing
Man niggas ain't real this often
But I'mma be that til they put me in a coffin

I'mmma be crack so inhale me with caution
 Nigga, it be green like a jersey in Boston
 It's Doms nigga, you better get real fine nigga
 We in the middle of the calm nigga
 And you know we drop bombs nigga
 It's Smoke DZA and Harry Fraud, nigga
 That's the cue for applause nigga
 I had my back against the wall, nigga
 Said fuck that and I balled, nigga
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 And all my cars got gas in the ashtray And we roll up that cour
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 And we roll up that cour...Backwoods keep a nigga's mind stuck
 Off OG niggas tryna OD
 With a NY bitch who want a mouth rush
 She let a nigga skeet, all the girls know me
 And I got the head too, cause the weed's so good, made a bitch say "Q!"
 And a nigga so faded, racked out man a nigga straight made it
 And you won't hit it if you're corny
 Just got a ounce, more dope for the homies
 I'm a rap Willie Nelson and Monster Kobe
 These raps is the end
 I don't fuck with Kony, sliding in a Benz, no top up on me
 50 for the bill, nigga fuck that Tony
 Ride around gettin it, smoking on doty
 My mama with a bag with a little bit of hash
 My daughter hear my grind and she had covered it with cash
 Brought behind the wheel on me and gas
 My nigga was in my drawers, so she smothered me with ass
 Girlfriend are bugging, happy cause they keep me hoes
 Switching up my flows cause a nigga getting blow
 Dollar after dollar, man, this money getting old
 Still buying eighths, what you know about O's? All my cars got gas in the ashtray
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