

Wasted

Cal Scruby

People sayin' all my new shit kill
No shit, well my old shit kill too
Count a 150 thou
That's a lie right now, in a year that's the real truth
Ain't about that though
More about the people that'll doubt that flow
Watch 'em fall back when they hear the wrong track
I'ma need a new accountant just to count that dough
Comin' in fast, can't count that slow
Got it stacked too high, can't count that low
By the time it's 2020, I'm addicted to the money
Man, I don't know what I'd ever do without that dough
Gotta get whatever I want
I don't gotta habit, I can quit whenever I want
I don't gotta have it but if you got it I gotta grab it
I fought it, I thought I had it
I promise I'm not an addict
You wanna know why I get wasted?
Cause these bitches all basic
And when I can't take it
I'm drinkin' liquor out the bottle, no chaser But you wanna know why I get wasted?
To forget about that
Fake shit, I ain't never been about that
All the money and the fame I can live without that Drink, smoke, chill
Gon' and pop a pill
Bitches in the lobby, I already know they will Drink, smoke, chill
Gon' and pop a pill
Now these bitches in my room and you already know the deal
See that all white tesla?
That's new
Said he really gettin' paid now
That's true
All eyes on me
Give a fuck about you
So you really gon' hate now
And that's cool
Fuck 'em
Do this shit all on my own, all on my own
Man up, you not in my zone
Smoke this shit all to myself, all to myself
Drink 'til the bottle is gone
I don't know why you so mad, why you so mad?

I never did you no wrong
I just be livin' my songs, that's all
Told your bitch she better leave me alone
Uh, rich white women in my nightmares
Never let me hit it in my Nike Airs
And I don't get it cause I fight fair
Hit it right, bet I put it right there
Rich black women in my dreams
Never let me get up in her jeans
Shorty what you mean?
I just bought you 4 or 5 drinks
Make it drop girl, do it for the team
All these bitches are bougie
They all wanna be wifey
She ask me if it's Gucci
I tell her: "Yeah bitch, it might be"
Now we in the jacuzzi and I still got on my Nikes
Cause I've been drinkin', smokin', chillin', wasted
That's why she like me You wanna know why I get wasted?
Cause these bitches all basic
And when I can't take it
I'm drinkin' liquor out the bottle, no chaser But you wanna know why I get wasted?
To forget about that
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