## Say Less (feat. G-Eazy)

## **Dillon Francis**

Yeah

Young Gerald, yeah, uh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahDylon, Dylon with the boom pow

Every week now I switch to a new style

Two 12's in the back just blew out

Everything I do end up in the news now

Leave the club with a few now

Just some Hollywood girls and they do chow

I'm drunk, I'm drunk in the mood now

2 AM, what you wanna do now?

(What you wanna do now?)

Look baby, pass the Stella

Don't spill on me, that's Margiela

Got this Oakland game to tell her

Goddamn, she look familiar

Think we hooked up at Coachella

What's her name? Isabella? Isa- uhhh... forget itThat's like a week ago

But we both know how weekends go

Tryna function, got some places we could go

Lock jaw got me speakin slow like yeah

I'm blessed on blessed

I don't GAFOS

You tryna fuck?

Yes on yes on yes

Say less

Say less

You ain't got

You ain't got

You, you, you ain't got

Say less (yeah)

Say lessAy girl, what it do do

If u got friends, cool bring a few through

No fun if the homies can't have none

R.I.P. Nate Dogg shit is too true

And you know what I'm down for

Round 2, Round 3 into Round 4

Mood switched when she knocked at the front door

Next up was the uproar, yeahWas like a week ago, but we both know how weekends go

Tryna tuck off got some places we could go

Swear she got the deepest throat like wow

She's blessed on blessed

I don't GAFOS

You tryna fuck? Yes on yes on yes!Say less

Say less

You ain't got

You ain't got

You, you, you ain't got

Say less (yeah)

Say lessSheesh, what you sayin'? I don't understand Goddamn, I'm out my mind, I popped another Xan Sheesh, I swear this lock jaw got me stuttering Goddamn, girl, you so fine, I'd fall in love again Sheesh, gettin' faded is my favorite rush Goddamn, you talkative, ain't gotta say too much

Be quiet, who got some grapes? I'm tryna roll some trees

Goddamn, uppers and downers, I'm off both of these

Gettin' faded, not complicated

Too sedated, no conversation

Gettin' faded, not complicated

We too sedated, no conversation

Please say less

Please say less

Please say lessI'm blessed on blessed

I don't GAFOS

You tryna fuck?

Yes on yes on yesSay less

Say less

You ain't got

You ain't got

You, you, you ain't got

Say less

Say less

Say less

You ain't got

You ain't got

You, you, you ain't got

Say less

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://greatlyrics.net/