

Speak (feat. The Kid LAROI)

Internet Money

[Intro]

(Perfect)

(Internet Money, bitch, haha)

Okay

Look, uh

[Pre-Chorus]

Okay I'm drunk and it's late

I've lost all of my patience?(Oh,?oh)

I'm 'bout to?get high

Pass me the spliff, bitch,?I'ma face it (Oh, oh)

Young, rich and wasted

Probably on your bitch's playlist (Oh yeah, oh yeah)

I know they got a lot to say about me but won't say shit to me (Uh-uh)

[Chorus]

Uh, smoking on that green (Oh yeah)

Hell nah, oh please

Oh that's yo bitch, then why she with the gang

All up on her knees?

You want a better future with her, but that bitch is for the streets (For the streets)

Let her blow it in a breeze

Forget her man, now she can't speak

[Verse 1]

I can't leave that shit in the past

Yeah, we used to be cool (Cool), and you used to make me laugh (Laugh)

But (Hmm) I can't be the man that you ask (You ask)

I just accepted that this shit will never ever last

[Pre-Chorus]

Okay I'm drunk and it's late

I've lost all of my patience (Oh yeah, oh yeah)

I'm 'bout to get high

Pass me the spliff, bitch, I'ma face it

Young, rich and wasted

Probably on your bitch's playlist (Oh yeah)

I know they got a lot to say about me but won't say shit to me

[Chorus]

Uh, smoking on that green (God damn)

Hell nah, oh please

Oh that's yo bitch, then why she with the gang

All up on her knees?

You want a better future with her, but that bitch is for the streets (Streets, yeah)

Let her blow it in a breeze

Forget her man, now she can't speak

[Verse 2]

Rockstar lifestyle, on my Cobain shit ('Bain, yeah)
Got blacked out drunk and forgot who I came with (Came with)
Went home with two basic hoes, fuck it I was faded (On one)
That's your bitch? She passed me the spliff, fuck it I'ma face it

[Pre-Chorus]

Okay I'm drunk and it's late
I've lost all of my patience (Oh yeah, oh yeah)
I'm 'bout to get high
Pass me the spliff, bitch, I'ma face it
Young, rich and wasted (Young, rich and wasted)
Probably on your bitch's playlist (Bitch's playlist)
I know they got a lot to say about me but won't say shit to me (Ooh, ooh, ooh)

[Chorus]

Uh, smoking on that green
Hell nah, oh please
Oh that's yo bitch, then why she with the gang
All up on her knees? (All up on her knees?)
You want a better future with her, but that bitch is for the streets (For the streets)
Let her blow it in a breeze

Forget her man, now she can't speak (Yeah)

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