

# Mary Jane (feat. Preston Harris & Mike L)

## Audio Push

I'm in love, with this girl  
And her name is, Mary Jane, yea  
She my main thing, I'm her man  
Life would not be the same, if she wasn't around  
She be holding me down, when I'm down  
And liftin' me up till, we in the clouds  
When we make love, she's so loud  
Now all my neighbors know it's going down  
See I remember when we first met  
I was young, tryna stunt with my big cousins in the backyard and my momma in the front  
Cold as fuck, I had my hoodie on  
You was wrapped in a blunt  
Never thought puttin' my lips on you would get me grounded for months (damn)  
We just start talkin' recently  
Never thought that we would be  
No niggas or no kids  
You said ain't no sticks or seeds in me  
That's perfect, so I did it, licked it up and then hit it  
And ever since I hit that I can't quit that  
Girl you dizzy  
I go crazy soon as I smell you  
Get butterflies when I'm stuck in life  
And I'm going through hell, I inhale you  
Can't find enough words to tell you that you got me weak  
We used to hot box Jeeps, now we smokin' out top notch suites  
And we, feeling grand, feeling great, feeling good, let them hate  
My eyes down, windows up, that's the way we light the blunts  
I can't even front, I spend way too much on you every month  
I'm smokin', not drinkin, you know what I'm thinkin'  
I'm chillin', just chillin' they think that I'm sleepin'  
We used to be creepin' now it ain't no secrets  
You mine and that's how we gon' keep it, I'm in love  
[2: Mike L  
Uh uh, it ain't no shame in my game, I just be doing my thang  
Making my moves everyday, O.G. said stay in ya' lane  
When you learn to drive in L.A, the traffic here ain't the same  
And the police playin' no game, neither them niggas who bang  
It ain't just here, I'm just saying, this is where I was raised  
Land of the free and the brave and we all supposed to get paid  
And then they're making their name, real niggas ghetto, they slay  
Yeah that's just part of the game  
I know some niggas quite well, for saying slight livin' hell  
Never got no good to tell, like it made letters and L's

Down for possession to sell, though his intention mean well  
They gave my nigga like 12, my nigga hitting them licks  
They tryna give him the L  
Sometimes I roll up the L, smoke it all by myself  
Think of how I got this far without having no help  
Glad I always had this girl by my side to support  
Always got me through tough times, and for that I'm in love  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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