

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
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