

Too Many (feat. Wiz Khalifa & Denzel Curry)

Juicy J

Murda on the beat so it's not nice I smoke too much dank, I smoke too much dank

I have too much drank, I have too much drank

I'm on too many things, on too many things (high)

On too many things, on too many things (you know it)

Niggas actin' lame, looking at me strange (fuck 'em)

I just fucked her once, I don't know her name

I'm on too many things, on too many things

I'm on too many things, on too many things

Hey, yeah, yeah

I'm on too many things, your bitch gon' let me bang

These bitches off the chain, my nuts, I let 'em hang

I got my money on my mind, it ain't gon' never change

No matter how much dough you get, I know you still a lame

You still ain't in the gang, I'm still up in the game

Send them my condolences, I'm 'bout to kill a game

Got a bitch named Mary Jane and that bitch is flame

I feel like I'm at the crib when I'm in the bank

I'm on too many thing, she on too much 'cane

I pull up in Mulsanne, take up too many lanes

They drive that bitch insane, she wanna give me brain

And you know we can't smoke it if it ain't that dank

I smoke too much dank, I smoke too much dank

I have too much drank, I have too much drank (you know it)

I'm on too many things, on too many things

On too many things, on too many things

Niggas actin' lame, looking at me strange

I just fucked her once, I don't know her name

I'm on too many things, on too many things

I'm on too many things, on too many things

Too many people, that be too many voices

And there's 300 bitches and 'bout 400 horses

And 'bout 500 Porches, get 600 extorted

Niggas actin' like hoes, then they ass get escorted up out the club hoe

With the snub nose

Who the hell you gonna try?

Eyes low, hanging too high to a point where it feel like I already died

No lie, can't reply to the texts that I get

Smokin', sippin' liquor now, used to be on that other shit, but ayy

Too many names, too many dames, I can't complain

Too many ways, too many things I can't explain

Too many people, too many photos, so when they change

The day I do some dumbass shit, then lead the gang

I smoke too much dank, I smoke too much dank
I have too much drank, I have too much drank (you know it)
I'm on too many things, on too many things
On too many things, on too many things
Niggas acting lame, looking at me strange
I just fucked her once, I don't know her name
I'm on too many things, on too many things
I'm on too many things, on too many things

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>