

# Dope Peddler

2 Chainz

Every evening you will find him  
Around our neighborhood.  
It's the old dope peddler  
That we know by doing good

Started off with a OZ  
End up riding fo' deep  
Pull up to that club like  
Mothafucka ho you don't know me  
I said I pull up to that club like  
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Most of my niggas got gold teeth  
Most of my bitches got tattoos  
Most of my niggas think cash rules  
And I mess up hair dos like it's a pair of shoes  
And I need a parachute when I'm up there  
I'm in the trap cuz I work there

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When the shades of night are falling,  
Comes a fellow everyone knows,  
It's the old dope peddler,  
Spreading joy wherever he goes

See what these bitches looking like  
Stick it in all crooked like  
Louie V is my kryptonite  
Take ya bitch and I give her back  
Give her this and I give her that  
Fine wine and lobster tail  
Candlelight and Chrisette Michele  
Look at the pussy and play kiss and tell  
Fix her hair then fix her nails  
Even pay a few bills

Way I'm running shit man I should have a shoe deal  
And my whole crew I'll  
Pockets on fat burger  
Going so hard you'd think I mixed the Viagra with the Soda  
Staying focused  
Black and white ice, polar bear  
You hold her hand and I hold her hair  
I pull her close and I put it there

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