

# Reckless

42 Dugg

Flex on the beat, nigga  
Young turnt niggas  
The movement  
Ayy (Feel me)

Ooh, shit (What?)  
Out in Cali, throwin' up the 6 (Okay)  
Lames on my dick  
I'm the shit now, nigga, sit down  
Ayy, don't bend it over, bitch, shake it up  
Ain't throwin' shit 'til you naked, yeah  
Young nigga, I'm reckless  
Open up, catch it  
He playin' with O's, I'm stretchin'  
Don't pay for hoes, I'm straight  
I'm sellin' P's and H  
Might serve a fiend then pray  
Like bro, I got a deal  
In a Lambo truck wearin' Bape  
Any time I'm out to kill  
They know this shit for real  
Made a play for a seal  
Then hit a two, it was double (Flip it)  
Whole city sellin' pills  
Ayy, free my fuckin' brother  
I'm 42 but I'ma hustle  
My bro tube and he gutter  
Ayy, one fight, we all fightin'  
Bitch, hustle gutter whole life  
In the Z06 with the fall lights  
In the V, still pullin' all-nighters  
Freaky bitch send her address  
I told my niggas they can all write her  
No gun but I got dog license  
And permission for me to sell it  
We just got a sale for like sixty  
Prefer to drive but we can mail it  
I don't fuck with niggas, they tellin'  
Bitch, that's real leather, that's Pelle  
This ain't no dilemma, bitch, you ain't Kelly  
But yeah, sing to me, bitch  
I don't wanna hear shit you did, you still a queen to me  
And she know how to get inside and bring them fiends to me  
Ayy, you the shit, baby, the GOAT  
Wearin' Balenciaga, no coat, bitch, ho  
{Gang gang, fuck nigga, lil' bitch}

Me fallin' off, they'd love that  
I done helped niggas, where the love at?  
Red bandana, where my bloods at?  
And I still got my cause back  
And the streets dry, where the plug at?  
I'm in VLIVE, where the struggs at?  
Real Memphis nigga layin' in the D  
With two bitches, where the rug at?  
I was movin' dope on the interstate  
12 gauge shotty, that's a penetrate

It's a room for eight, it's a dinner date  
You ain't got a play, then you in the way  
I ain't never liked that nigga anyway  
Got a Lam' truck but I'm in the Wraith  
Y'all niggas been in the hood  
Still fucked up since I been away  
Y'all still tryna pass me  
Lamborghini with the glass seats  
Y'all know I'm kinda flashy  
It's a robbery? Gotta mask me  
I know niggas wanna blast me  
But they ain't got the heart 'cause they plastic  
You'll die 'fore you see me in a casket  
Police still tryna harass me  
Tryna get rich? I'm already  
Shawty thick, I might hold her like a pallbearer  
Young rich nigga come from shit  
And I had to sit in a dark cell  
CMG, Heavy Camp what I'm reppin'  
Louis Vuitton, Louis Vuitton, how I'm steppin'  
But she become a superstar when she naked  
(Take one, action)

Yeah, bitch, I'm still active  
Dope game fucked up, turned me to a rapper (Yeah)  
At the door, still tryna UPS a package  
My Amiris lookin' tacky (Why?) Bitch, I got all weak (Yeah)  
Corner house thuggin', still yellin' free Skeet (Bitch)