

Red Dragon

A-Reece

Big pimping, smoking weed
We be big pimping in ATV
And we be big pimping up in JHB
This be that

Big pimping, smoking weed
We be big pimping in ATV
And we be big pimping up in JHB
This be that baby boy, 25 and Jay Jody

I need a lot, not a little
Can't be the man in the middle
Flipping the double to triple
We major like keys on a fiddle
It wasn't coincidental
I knew it would happen this way
This shit was carved with a chisel
I mean I can tell that the cuban is solid
But I know the ego is brittle
You got your head in the clouds
And I'm keeping my head on the swivel
Gotta replace the safe, I need a vault
Cause I make more than your fiscal
Why should I worry about niggas
They don't even pay my dental
Long as it got eight figures
Where do I sign my initials
I ain't no killer my nigga
But with this kinda paper ain't nobody catching me slipping
This year I'm copping me a pistol
I ain't gotta pay no shooter 'cause my bro is my hitter
They should reconsider
They still broke and bitter
I got rich and bigger
Big pimping like jigga
Gucci still my dealer
My shit got no fillers
Bitch get out your, ay
Bitch get, ay
Bitch get out your feelings

Big pimping, smoking weed
We be big pimping in ATV
And we be big pimping up in JHB
It's just that baby boy, 25 and Jay Jody

Super
Sny seno thoma leo nsupa
Wang kutswa
Ako senya nako aka mutla
Order
Ke tsentsitse Order ya Modova phone
Ke fone ka yona ke tsentse load
Onyako ko pheli nna kemo zone
Ke plugger ka nnete ketswana le Bone
E keyona Trap ya hao ke
Heke tlobotse skipa ke korile goal

Nna nkamo changer tlisa remote
Kilo wa dripper o jile ke vote
Trap seminar okana wa tsiya di note
Omisa dating kemo tswarisa boat, Sny
Khale ke phela ka ty kenwa SKYY
Mfano arimitse re skima ntatae
Kei nyaka ele byao so leng charger bokae
Mfana hare tella re botsa kokwai

Rolling, rolling, rolling, Christopher Nolan
Interstellar floating
Feel like a dungeon dragon
Tripping on magic potions
I pass the blunt and notion
Moolah be moving in circular motion
Cancel culture, free promotion
Don't compete, I'm simply chosen
Thought provoking
Quit cappin', like the moon landing
Stick to your branding
I got the loud, it's chanting
Look at the boys, charting
Look at me now... something
We can go pound for pound, my nigga
But Look at the board, we crushing
You fronting