

# Dollar Please

Alex Wiley

Uhh  
Uh  
So could you spare to squat a dollar?  
We broke as hell, I rap but no one pays me  
Maybe I've been acting lazy  
In the trap I'm going crazy  
Can't state my problem, but lately  
It's been trouble all on my mind  
I'm finna up the banger on babies  
And I don't know what the fuck I'm gon find  
Real nigga on the grind  
Niggas panickin  
Bad bitches making me sandwiches  
Finna lace my swisher with Anacin  
Don't trip, yo bitch gon handle it  
Pause nigga!  
That shit cray  
No titties in your phone? Nigga that shit gay  
Fuck my liver and my lungs  
Keep my dick up on her tongue  
Now I never gotta listen to what that bitch say  
Throw some D's, Blow some trees  
I don't give no fuck  
I ain't never seen my penis, cause it's always in her butt  
I be flipping hella tables  
And stealing hella cable  
Now my neighbors hella angry cause they porn bill done gone up  
Fuck naw bruh  
I can't fold for your bullshit  
I should get a gun and hella bullets  
Then ride around in yo hood  
Know The Village up to no good  
Finna get it tatted all on my dick  
And I got a bad bitch all on my dick  
When we send it up it's madness, all cause my clique  
Don't give no fuck  
  
Let me get a dollar  
Let me get a dollar  
Let me hold that dollar nigga  
Know you got that dollar nigga  
  
Let me get a dollar  
Let me get a dollar  
Let me hold that dollar nigga  
Know you got that dollar nigga  
  
Titties in my phone  
From a bitch that is not my bitch  
Hey bitch, come tickle my privates  
Living life like it's YOLO on my eyelids  
Then it's bye-bye bitch  
Back to the trap I go  
Niggas real cold at the rap, I know  
Pimp suit and a cane, if she lacks my dough  
Baby powder in my hand, I'mma smack my hoes  
Fist a bitch like Pacquiao

Green crack is crackin, my pack is loud  
Hey man, be clear, this my daddy house  
If you got a dollar gon swag me out  
Rap real good, give me a dollar please  
If not bitch, you can go and swallow deez  
That's why I'm givin yo bitch a whole lot of D  
And she's making me nachos with a lot of cheese

I be fucking your hoes about raw as me at this rap shit  
So that's pretty raw  
You ain't fucking her right  
I put stuff in her butt and take all of the pics with my cellular phone  
YOLO bitch! Fuck the opps  
Nigga yo whole bitch, sucked the FOP  
She's on my dick, I call her draws  
I just text the bitch, but you got to call  
Cause y'all be rappin hella bad, ain't even tryna rock with ya  
All I do is swa-swa-swag, and all you do is Hollister  
I'm tryna get on or something  
Let me get a dollar bruh  
If not I'm upping ratchet, and on God I'm taking all your stuff  
YOLO

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Let me get a dollar  
Let me hold that dollar nigga  
Know you got that dollar nigga

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