

# 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

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