

Start Dissin'

AzChike

If you wanna die before your Granddaddy, start dissin'
I'm money making Mitch
Through the fence watch shimmering
I got so much ice on my pendant got 'em shivering
Scale and a blick the feinds sniff what I'm delivering
Flawless victory the voices in my head said finish 'em
I'm at the Gucci store wit' a 20 piece acting belligerent
Pay attention when I preach I teach the art of wiggling
I could of came furry Marni fleece or chinchilla hair

Pull up make the roof disappear and then appear again
Jail cells and prisons bids, a cell phone's a grip in there
Jaw breaker from a pretty bitch she had to fix her hair
We don't beef it on the internet I have you taken care of
Mainly it's designer if I wear it, my necklace full of carrots
Remember we was hungry as a hostage, my uncle cooked a 7th
We had our shirts over our face so we wouldn't inhale it
He rocked it up, dried it off and then got took to sell it
I sent a bottle to they section niggas looked embarrassed
I'm bringing out the diamond tester, that's what niggas scared of
Thought I was Terry Washington I'm doing niggas terrible
I spent a loaf at Cabazon then I went to Melrose
Look like I flock, I'm touching chicken like I cook at Harold's
Took her to shop she giving top like a toothless girl
Any niggas call us oops getting suits and burials
I pulled it straight off the lot and slap on Forgiatos
Now all I smoke is Cali Plug, I used to smoke gelato
26 months in county jail, I got the coldest squabble
I'm wit a model yeeks out so she can show it wobbles
I'm in the trenches, piece out I had to bring a micro

This a cooker ima chef
Homie free that nigga Chauncey, he got took in by the feds
This ain't Oklahoma City but my team won the west
You unaccustomed to this life, you a rookie ima vet
Spent too many years worried 'bout money stressed
I was broke and burnt out, fucked up and depressed
Now I'm stuffing blue face hundreds all in her breasts
Shaq size vision hoe, I'm tryna ball and invest
Bitch what?
Who you talking to?
Nitti got some harlets on the line, when they falling through
Mike Jack Beat It Off The Wall I Wanna Rock With You
\$7500 for the pack and I'm copping two
Hoes shaking ass for the guys
All she wanna do is get nasty and cry
I'm the man for the job
Give me neck, give me top
Give me gushy, give me guap
From the trap to the tropics
They got bald heads like onyx
Ain't no AI robotics, big automatics and rockets
You a mark and ima marksman
Fifty thousand on the carpet
New York City we at Starlets
Sippin' bottles for the fallen
All the soldiers from the squadron

Diamonds punching like we boxing

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Coulda ate some duck, but I chose the alligator bites
He can't find a slut to fuck, that's the masturbator life
If you ain't first, then you last- Talladega Nights
If it ain't no pape, it's his life he had to pay the price
If we sized up his rank, that's a grain of rice
The way she poured her heart out that's a Quagen pint
I ain't lucky but got pape that's on Tatum's height
Come and eat a brunch with BabyTron that'll change your life
They like dinner with Jay-Z or a million
Shit I been touched a M, I'm tryna find out 'bout them billions
Every trip - I can't find fly around civilians
I be walking underneath the lightbulb I'm -
Section 8 hoe but her ass look Brazilian
Coming down from this high ima land on a building
I hope I land on a zillion
Real scorer Pistons should've drafted me instead of Killian (Shitty Boyz)

Truly the truth I'm the Don niggas desync
Catch me in that foreign truck, freeway speedin'
I was into scamming, never into thieving
God blessed you with two eyes and you see
I do shit niggas can't even desync
Fuck her while I can and cut her off about three weeks
West slide slider, don't get scared when it get Easty
Told dawg you ain't Ray Charles, you gotta see me
Told the bitch don't starve here, you gotta eat eat
Call me in the - and then