

D.I.D

Azizi Gibson

Oh my god, did you just like, call Azizi? Holy
The fuck are you doin' that nigga is gonna think you tryna give him some pus
sy

Nigga's can't compete with me if they work a 9 to 5
Just hope that they all die, I'm the first to smell a lie
Tell my bitch bye, just to tell my old hi (Hey)
All my niggas ride, otherwise you hearin' lies
She must be god if I hit the jump right
Give my ex a call when I been on my hart (Hello)
But that ain't gon' happen 'cause she know I'm such a dog
I'ma sign a photo, Bumble, see what's going on
Damn, You swear that you the man (I am)
You on her only fans, I look at her through my van

God damn

Ow, okay, this shit ain't even feelin' real (No,no)
Anything my niggas want I got (Haha)
Ow, okay, this shit ain't even feelin' real
Anything my bitch wants I got

Okay, are you niggas really gettin' paper? (Yeah, nope nope nope)
Are you niggas really in the majors?
I think not
You
I'm waiting until your shit drop
Until you
You can't compete with me if you work a 9 to 5
I know you think you sly

And came with different guys

Make your bitch smile
When she wake up
If she got pipes
I'ma put it on 'cause it's 'bout me (Aye, this song is 'bout me, shut the fu
ck up)
Yeah that's me, Big T with the big ass D
Big chief in a big ass blunt
With your bitch

Ow, okay, this shit ain't even feelin' real
Anything my niggas want I got (Wake me up)
Ow, okay, this shit ain't even feelin' real (Ain't even feelin' real)
Anything my bitch want I got

Uh, yeah yeah yeah
Uh, yeah yeah yeah
I fuck with you if I don't [?] you, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah
This shit ain't even feelin' real
Anything my niggas want I got (Er)