

(Dopeman)

I want [?] RIP O he bang the fives
Me and bro use our wrists but we got different types of jobs
I'm swerving, don't get it confused never serving
Please don't get nervous once you see me in person
Call Brodie with the wock tell him pull up cause it's urgent (F
or real)
Bitch I wasn't playing I really think I'm Mr. Perfect (For real
)
You the type to spend your last dollar on her purses (Ugh)
I might get some head once or twice then it's over (Ugh)
Once it hit the bottom crack a smile flip it over
Spend so much at Neimans got a email from the owner
I'm a hood nigga I ain't never had no holster
I be sipping threes heard your nigga drink mimosas
That ain't even your bag nigga tell me where the owner
If I hear niggas plotting tell gang then we on it
I got hella straps all of them fully loaded
You don't know the game my niggas loccin' for them tokens
Bout to grab this eight from Joe blow then I'ma pour it
You ain't got no money what you doing I don't notice
Ay, you got that stick you better tote it
These niggas playing crazy bet I left a nigga open