

## Dough

Big Scarr

(Ayo, BandPlay)

Uh

Let's go

Big Grim Reaper Gang

(Let the band play)

Uh

Still take a Perc' for the pain, stopped poppin' them bars, almost drove me insane

Super straight-eight, this a big-body tank

No regular, wait 'til you hear this bitch crank

Damn, it feels good puttin' bread in the bank

And it's fuck all of them teachers and all of them niggas and bitches who said that I can't

Young nigga havin' my way with the bank

Woah, and I be seein' it, secretly niggas be tryna come copy the flow

No, I told her I'm special like magic 'cause after we fuck, yeah, I turn to a ghost

Gone, bread on your head, got them young niggas slidin' with the heat, tryna turn into toast

And I know some niggas who steppin' in real life and not on the internet posts

Yeah, pour a four in my Sprite, it look gross (Mud)

Old naggin'-ass bitch do the most

Say he got grazed, God damn, that was close

Next time, I'ma aim that bitch right at his door

Smokin' exotic, one hit make you choke

Drac' get to hittin', feel it shake through the floor

Get to the money, that's all that I know

Get off your ass and go get you some dough

Uh, woah

Dough

Go get you some dough

Just left the bank with a roll, plug, he just sent me pack, 'fore it land, it was sold

I bet I can get this shit gone as much as these junkies keep callin' and textin' my phone

Get you some dough

Uh, woah

Dough

Go get you some dough

Just left the bank with a roll, plug, he just sent me pack, 'fore it land, it was sold

I bet I can get this shit gone as much as these junkies keep callin' and textin' my phone