

## 4 The Win

D-Block Europe

Yeah (Yeah)

Long stick, got a limp (Yeah)  
Twenty hoes like a pimp (Yeah)  
It's DBE for the win (Yeah-ah)  
No school grades, I got Ms (Ms)  
Got bruddas on, keep friends (Yeah)  
She say, "Bae, I hope this never ends" (Yeah-ah)  
Got a transit van full of keys (Keys)  
Let the hussle, I will never leave (Leave)  
Let the hussle, I will never leave (Yeah-ah)  
Got a few tricks up my sleeve (Sleeve)  
Went to Birmingham for this machine ('Chine)  
Fly you out, we fuck on Nikki Beach (Yeah-ah)

Don't do back and forth, I send niggas to send corn  
Tweetin' that I'm cheatin', bitch, I don't even watch porn  
All my hunters hungry like some bees, they gonna swarm  
Pull up where you are, stick you like a thorn  
I got still got a three or four trap phones, my youngin's wanna run  
All we did was chase our dreams, made trap house while I was on the run (Thank God)  
If money turn you on, better won't stop, make you cum (Cum)  
Pray another do you wrong (Huh), 'cause I'll know that you'll be done (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
VVS ones to the rainbow (Huh)  
Niggas turn fakes till the game goes (Huh)  
No bunkbeds in the grave, darg (Huh)  
Bunkbeds in the damn cage though (Huh)  
Gang, gang, gang in the jailhouse (Yeah)  
Millionaire, I'll post bail, now  
Platinum Rollie, I just swell now  
Wish that I could burn in jail now

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My eyes, my eyes look like a rainbow (Yeah)  
Mmm, mm, mmm, mmm, mm-mm (Ya dig)  
Trap house, let the pain go (Oh-oh-oh-oh)  
Mm-mmm-mmm (Yeah)

We used to just trap out the Civic, now my life feel limitless (Yeah)  
Doin' my brudda real dirty and look at my nigga like prisoners (Mm-mm)  
They think that my life is too easy, it's different, I'm hit and I'm livin' it (Mm-mmm-mm-mm)  
I came to the trenches in the Rolls and I step around with a privilege (Yeah)

)  
I just put back the Range, trip  
I just took back the pain, yeah  
I told my niggas to pull out the cars, he pullin' the fleet out (Fleet out)  
My little niggas start servin' the hardy, bussin' them steep down (Ya dig?)  
You're bussin' them Rollie already, you ain't split the bag with anyone (No)  
Spend it on many guns, just attach the grip so it's steadysome  
Brand new switch on a glizzy, gotta make sure you're ready (Skrrt, skrrt)  
Brand new switch on a glizzy, gotta make sure you're ready (Skrrt)  
Go so fast and your nails gonna look around town for a Petty (Ya dig?)  
I haven't got money like Ed, but I still go dumb like Eddy (Yeah)

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