You go home, I go hard You're down low, I am starred Baby I'm bout to take off Baby I'm bout to take off

We start the celebration it's that time of the year Everyone's gotta come pop bottles for my career From one little song to a full blown track list One day we're headin' to a full blown atlas Shawty got fat lips Sharper than a cactus Lookin' really fit, body like a porno actress I'd been through enough shit I ain't got no guns clips Magic Johnson I am not the one to fuck with I am in an oven, burn and watch the heat rise This is D-Pryde Philippinos rely On me cause I'm bout to put it on the map Fathers better watch ya back, I be where ya daughters at Physically and mentally you are not on consistency Swaggers on infinity, feeling like I'm Kennedy I ain't goin down unless they boot me or shoot me Attentions turned to me feeling like a movie

You go home, I go hard You're down low, I am starred Baby I'm bout to take off Baby I'm bout to take off

I'm known to eat rappers cause I do bare edible Man I do it big like blue whale genitals There is no ducking now Running I be something wow I am not a circle jerk, I do not fuck around Blastin' like 100 rounds, bitch I'm bout to blow up So sick no cough, shows on I show off So high no bong, King feeling so Kong Football throwing career I'm bout to go long I love to get settled in this business Ready for a like Reggie in this business Fat kid active I'm heavy in this business Lethal Weapon, Mel and Joe Pesci And I used to hurt women in the past Like how I told that one chick my feelings wouldn't last But seeing how I all of a sudden cut off that chick hurts But if you see her tell her that I miss her I'm sorry, I'm gone

You go home, I go hard You're down low, I am starred Baby I'm bout to take off Baby I'm bout to take off

Look I'm so damn musical
Raw like a sushi roll
I'm a bout to fucking take off like removing clothes
Working in my cubicle

Stuntin cause your woman know That I'm about to use her cause I'm smoother like some lube on soap Amazing on an instrumental I kill the beats man Fuck with me, then kick your own face Wing Man Don't be all mad cause you washed up sea sand I am fucking Li Chan, Jet or Jackie man So what the hell is the dicussion If it's about me then it be relevant to somethin' Successful with abundance Sick and mental when I run it I'm a work till I be full of 20's and 100's Song gets done up, I be needing some love Working till I'm certain till that the sun's about to come up I beat that right, I be that nice You will see that I'm, Fucking D dash Pryde

You go home, I go hard You're down low, I am starred Baby I'm bout to take off Baby I'm bout to take off