

The Motto

D-Pryde

Yeah!
Alright
Tell your girl... I'mma get coffee with her later... kinda busy
True player for real
Ask my homie named Phil, ugh

Pardon my fresh
Boy, it looks like I'm your best threat
Two side chicks, I don't think they really met yet
Super fly call me West Jet
They try to put they fingers on my steez like a Teck Deck
Fresher than some Dolce'
Try to beat me, no way
Mexican shorty, ole'
She love me like Chipotle'
In a mini-van doing donuts with my homies
And I'm driving with no hands, call me R-O-S-C-O-E
WOOOOW!
And I don't even got my license
Catch your ladies number than I dash, call me Hyphen
All these older cats are about to have mid-life crisis
You gonna have to get respect, see it courageous, sacrifice it
Ugh!
Mars click, we be right with the set and
That's my gang, throw it up, like it's rice at a wedding
All you dudes seem fake, Cartoony little buggers
One message for the haters, Mars Music mother sucker!

Tell 'em that it's over
Crack an Arizona
I live like there is no tomorrow
And you know that is our motto
And I'm bout it everyday, everyday, everyday
Yeah, I'm living like a baller
I ain't even getting paid
Everyday, everyday, yeah I'm about it everyday
Can't see cause my fans are in the way
Real chinky, whats up?

I'm a freaking chink, You don't got it, do ya?
My rhyme book is real equal to a Kama Sutra
I'm the ruler, y'all are stupid
I'm so convoluted
Haters really weird, don't worry dude, we've all been through it
All broke, everything
Lyrics got the deadly aim
You can blame this dude, for the loss of your girls wedding rang
You know I went nuts, so and now I'm back
So throw some D on it like you just bought a Cadillac
I got that fire from my job flow
Living off salsa, and nachos
Doing the Mambo
I will not die, like a mother-effing cockroach
God flow
Hoping like I evolve from a Todpole
I can't afford to loose
So now I got these girls lined up, like I'm a new Air Jordan shoe

Known to make girls back drop, like a photo shoot
She says she doesn't know if she should do me, I said "YOLO do"
Now you could be a groupy, you only live once, that's the way that Drake and
I ride
Except for the kitty you got down there, I'm about to kill it, and I hope th
at thing got nine lives
Hold up, I said you stupid
Dude, I'm huge when I do this
I'm leaving a trail of snails, I'm mucus
Strip like a nudist
I'm lucid, straight from the Goonies
Killing it every song
My mojo, and resistance, can they ever get along?
I'm going full throttle
Being Russel under no obstruction that's my freaking motto, BRUNO!
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