

Dylvinci Got The Code
Sake World shit, block Boy shit
D Phoenix, turn the fuck up

Yah, ayy, uh, yah, ayy, uh
Yah, ayy, uh, yah, yah, ayy, uh
39 (39), 27 (27, yuh)
39 (39), 27 (27, yuh)

I don't hang with niggas, love to beef with niggas
Hit the corner, up the pole when I see them niggas
And I put that on my soul, I'm never changin', nigga
Where he at? Mama crib? Let's go get this nigga (skrrt)
Pull up with a strap, back up, back up (bitch)
Glock hold 13, lil boy act up
In this shit 'till I'm dead (gang, gang), I give two fucks
Try Sake World, and that's your luck
I'm geekin', I'm rollin' off molly
Can't feel my face and I can't feel my body
Niggas want talk to me, don't got the time
Who said they pullin' up? These niggas lying, ayy, uh
Had a long day so I pop me a perk, hit them niggas where it hurt
And I'm gon' stay hard headed, 'till I'm on my shirt (Dylvinci
Got The Code)
Let 'em pull up on me (huh), leave 'em in the dirt (bitch)
.40 with a dick (woo), Yung Weej let it squirt (yeah)
Twerk, twerk, I might fuck your bitch
Cuban on my wrist, 18 and I'm rich
Kickin' shit, kickin' shit, popping' shit, uh
Walk in the store and I'm coppin' shit, uh
How your diamonds rented? Brand new Porsche, I hop up in it
Hit the corner, sound like skrrt, skrrt, A.P. make my wrist hurt
Big ring hurt my finger, I'm gon' make her knees hurt (yah, ayy
)

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Yeah, uh, yeah, uh
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