

Road Rage

D Smoke

Got 'em
C'mon, nigga, we gotta go, nigga (Fuck)
Let's go, nigga, let's get this shit gone (Shh)
Tryin' to, nigga, this motherfucker won't start
Nigga, we finna get caught, nigga, bullshit
Come on, God damn it

Buck, buck, buck, buck, buck (Yeah, yeah)

I'm takin' up both lanes, nigga, this road rage
Fuck lookin' both ways
Billion miles an hour on your pavement
The streets is ours, the aves and boulevards
The fuck you know about foreign cars and
I pull up in shit you ain't never seen before
Move, bitch
Buckle up the baby for this new shit

Sober, 'bout to risk it all except my dick and balls, uh
Fuck it, let's go live, nigga, hit record, uh
Speedin' past fried chicken and liquor stores, uh
Ivadin' your turf like a conquistador, ha
Ain't worried 'bout the damages, so bill us
Send bandages or ambulance, can't handle my gorillas
Advantages I managed to leverage and clue my connection of savages
That's mannish and ready to handle business
Suffer a torn meniscus for fuckin' actin' pretentious (I swear)
Mm, better check my credentials
I'm stuck in a world where ligaments get ruptured on road to riches
In a place where they take anything but pictures

I'm takin' up both lanes, nigga, this that road rage
Fuck lookin' both ways
A billion miles an hour on your pavement
You see, the streets is ours, the aves and boulevards
What the fuck you know about foreign cars and
I pull up in shit you ain't never seen before
Move, bitch
Buckle up the baby for this new trip

Pull up in unison like hooligans, you know, by the motorcade
Yellin' shit out the window, this ain't Nintendo, you niggas think it's a ga
me
Try not to cut me off on the boulevard, it could turn into Pompeii
In Inglewood, I'm a sergeant, plus I'm an artist, graffiti on concrete (Man,
man, man)
Si tú me entiendes, te lo digo
Andar en mi zona, S.O.S., no más suicidio
Catch hands like the runna, a tu zona son dirigidos
Con una llamada, llegan cohetes, vatos, y primos
We go billion miles per hour across your time zones
We made it to diamonds, came from rhinestones
We'll change your climate, get your mind blown
A penny for your thoughts, a fair exchange

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Bom-bom-bom-bom
I'ma take a ride through the hills
Hop up on the 405, traffic standstill
Go the wrong way, I play by my rules
Only one way on mine
Switch lanes when I gotta
Zip up to 100 when I run up
Self-made in these streees
Road rage in these streets
I'm takin' up both lanes, nigga, this that road rage

These motherfuckers can't drive, I swear I'm gon' chalk all them (Hahaha)
Baby, guess who I seen today
Now don't get mad (Who?)
D Smoke
Psh, ahh, this nigga D Smoke
Everybody's talkin' 'bout D Smoke
Who is this nigga?
You ain't never heard of D Smoke?
Psh, man, he be fuckin', you know
He- first he talkin' Spanish and
Then he tryna lead the masses and
Next thing you know he with the gangsters, like
What is he really on?
You sound like a hater
Ayy, man, I just need that nigga to keep it real
Real? Have you heard his music?
Hell nah, I don't need to
I just mind my business