

# Da One

Dame D.O.L.L.A.

Bitch, I'm the one  
I took the jet to the West  
For a load and come back with a ton  
Don't care what I spun  
It come how it came like a boomerang, yeah, and that boomerang rung

It's Tunechi, it's up  
Watch face nasty as Freddy, the AP, Piguetty, the Rollie, the Pressi'  
The diamonds, them straight out the face of the Patek  
That gas 93, that's supreme, no unleaded  
More money, more problems, no lease on the Wraith  
Fuck it, I'm ballin', two-three, LBJ  
I'm right here, I ain't hidin', no nigga, no hate  
Drippin' this hard gon' make me dehydrate  
Get the backends, take it straight to the bank  
I'm laughin' all the way to the bank  
Got the MAC-10, the AK with the shank  
Straight from New Orleans, satan of saints  
Told my brother to chill, we gon' take over Forbes in a minute  
Just give it a minute  
I done made well over one hundred million  
Not Billy the Kid but a kid with a billion  
And I'm on an island, it's me and like six of them bitches  
I ain't kissin' them bitches, I'm blitzin' them bitches  
I ain't sissin' them bitches, they sisters is bitches  
I don't give a fuck if they real sisters

Yeah, got a bad ho naked (Hm), fuck it, I'm wasted (Hm)  
Drop a lil' dot on a thot location  
Chanel, no laces  
Come through racin', Lewis Hamilton, hair back, fresh braided  
Bad ho naked, fuck it, I'm wasted  
Drop a lil' dot on a thot location  
Chanel, no laces (Yeah), twelve gon' chase me (Yeah)  
I stop and drop the top on the cop and start wavin'  
Bad ho naked, fuck it, I'm faded  
Drop a lil' dot on a thot location  
Chanel, no laces (Yeah)  
Come through racin' (Yeah)  
Bumbu wasted

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Yeah, it come how it come  
Bad bitch rollin' up blunts, I pay her in ones

I hoop, but I come from the streets  
Doubt he can get you a piece, she give me the cheeks  
Come back to you with a leash  
She iron my shit with a crease  
Swear I'm a boss, and I get it  
You cut from my cloth, it's a given  
Dipped in the sauce and get millions  
I ball for my children  
Know that this all for my children until they close coffin and seal it

Yeah, Lambo' with leather, nigga, I'm Conor McGregor  
Be to the neck, I don't flock to no feather  
Rollie no extra, but flooded my next one  
Hop on the jet, get picked up in a Tesla  
Bought it for fun, it's for flex on you niggas  
Hoes on my line, hundred dollars in Texas  
Torture these racks like Lex Luger the wrestler  
Got on McQueens and Givenchy  
Y'all know I drip like Dasani, and I put that on my mommy  
Straight from the town like Kehlani  
Raised in the jungle, Jumanji  
Hilfigers keep me a Tommy  
I rock and I roll, you can get popped for the lo'  
All of my opps get disposed  
I got on my toes when I was like seven years old  
My diamonds Sylvester Stallone

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
IANAHB3