

## Don D.O.L.L.A.

## Dame D.O.L.L.A.

Ayy, look

I might pull up, flex terracotta  
She wanna ride the broomstick, bitch, Harry Potter  
Young, Black, and bossed up, I need every dollar  
You get to playin' with my money, that's a scary problem  
I think that entrepreneur shit is just in my spirit  
I watch how niggas get it done and reverse engineer it  
My mama used to shop at Ross and get it off the clearance  
But you could never tell now lookin' at my appearance

Look how they treat me like the G.O.A.T., I'm not the normal one  
I just had to step into it like a Jordan 1  
Dropped a band down at Mastro's, order somethin'  
Then fly my bitch out to Miami, hit the Florida sun, look  
I made enough money that I wrote a will  
I ain't got no kids, but I wrote it still  
My biggest fear is that I die and become a bill  
Another fear is livin' life that feel unfulfilled, huh  
I like my mind still and my water still, huh  
All this drip on me like I took water pills, yeah, huh  
All this drip on me like ain't no water bill, huh, yeah  
I go through whatever and be water still, huh, yeah  
Some of it was luck, but the rest was out the mud, my boy, you gotta chill  
I knew shit was real when I chest-bumped Dr. Phil  
Went outside and got my weight up like I bodybuild  
Keep actin' like I'm not for real, bitch, and—

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Can't hustle backwards, my foot forward, the best one (Big stepper)  
Bought the Lambo, ain't even give it a test run  
They look the part, I fit the part, my confessions  
Learned my lessons, crazy I was viewed as less once  
Travel private in large groups, no entourage (Nah)  
Long way from pimpin', grindin', and homicides (Woo)  
I play the cut 'cause the cloth a nigga was cut from  
Millionaire, but all my niggas'll bust somethin' (Baow)  
Low fade to the waves, on the wave, family (The wave)  
If it happened on my watch, it's to the grave, family  
If we learned anything, it's gettin' paid, family  
Mom and pop raised different how we raised, family  
When I bust it down, I cop for Hugh and Dodie too  
See the ism in my glide like a Rollie do  
Every twenty-four, I wake up chasin' Kobe shoes (Kobe)  
Pray with an E, you play with me, then you know he fool

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