

# Free Smoke

Dame D.O.L.L.A.

Dolla

Hit my line I'm in Mexico  
Private resort and a butler  
Reflect on my life by the ocean  
Damn it was worth it to suffer  
Hit up my brother my cousin  
Real lovin' no discussion  
Me and C plottin' on 'em  
Y'all get ready for destruction  
I don't be trippin' I say what I think and I'm stickin' to that  
Hooping and rapping they tell me stop  
But the numbers don't lie I get millions for that  
They won't resent me for rap  
I brought the synergy back  
Y'all gimmicks be whack  
I live with the energy packed  
Lose in the offs I'll be back  
A ring and my seat won't be stacked (UHH)  
Been a hunnit on the daily (daily)  
Wasn't born in the 80s (80s)  
But that's the era that raised me  
All gas never lazy  
The ink on my body credential  
They wonder what's next I'm suspenseful  
I'm one and y'all two like the pencil  
Respeck on my name I'm official  
Money cover generations  
My nephews is already kings (kings)  
They don't ever ask for pictures (they don't)  
We got dollars and dreams (dreams)  
I'm rare in the sport and I know it  
I'm not expecting the credit  
All the dons get beheaded  
Hundreds of mills when I exit  
I don't take shots  
I prefer Henney with rocks  
I put my pennies in stocks  
Most of these women be chopped  
They lookin' for benjies a lot  
Try not to judge  
Lot of these people on drugs  
Selfish and lookin' for plugs  
Reach when they come to the club  
Wanna be seen with the bulls  
But sit in the crowd with the scrubs  
Never gon' fold  
Never gon' trip on my words  
Never gon' care how they feel  
Always been bold  
I used to kick it with Nas  
Forever gon' have that appeal  
Really a boy  
Really don't fit in the group  
I been in the loop  
Before I could bask in the fruit  
I taylor my suits

These suckas ain't lacin' my boots  
DOLLA

Chef master in the kitchen  
Me no speak bout chicken  
Batter coming I'm whisking  
Me no labor non fiction  
Bedroom be a graveyard  
Me and sleep in a face off  
Zombie eyes with a death walk  
Me and spirit have a pep talk  
Real eyes and real lies  
Target on me heem roll tide  
Some of y'all done code fried  
I'll be here for the long ride  
Rather do it then say it  
You doing right they be hating  
It's coming I'm working I'm patient  
Keep living the odds you be facing  
This is it with a moonwalk  
Flight begins in June talk  
Talking rock shot, hey Jayhawk  
Grind mode like T Hawk  
Everybody got input  
Some he say she say  
Peep game peep game  
Things change things change  
This a breeze this a breeze  
They commercial make believe  
Authentic the highest ambition  
The hustle done got your attention!  
P Hu\$tle, P Hu\$tle, and P Hu\$tle

No we not like most guys  
At they neck like a bow tie  
On the Gram bout to go live  
Celebrating getting high fives  
I just be cooling with Doaty  
Put a new stick on the 40  
Ball til' I'm bald like Ginobili  
I might get 60 like Kobe  
Always be lining they raps  
Saying they trap  
But they not living like that  
I just be spitting these packs  
I could say you whack  
We not gon' get into that  
One of the best  
I just thank Lord Finesse  
Me and P Hu\$tle we next  
We just discussing  
All of this money that's coming  
When we was just up on the jet