

100k Freestyle

DC the Don

Yeah, Worldwide

Mike G, you can't do this to 'em, man

Wait, stop, freeze, watch that boy walk with that steez

Your tank just landed on E

My shit it drive with no keys

I'm like stop, freeze, spray this bitch out with Febreze

Been ballin', makin' it bling

Raf Simmons mixed with Feline

Niggas be talkin' out ass

You niggas talk out yo neck

Pull up with choppas, Big Stew keep that draco

It's time that you pussies show Daij some respect

Pull up with big boys

Bitch I'm your big homie

Feel like RA with them clips on me

VVS diamonds no pinks on me

That bitch, that bitch, sucked on my dick for my cat bitch

Just got extorted from baggage

Bitch I been living real lavish

Call me Lil Daij, Lil Stewart

Cost me fifty-hundred-thousand for some slippers

That bitch a Tortoise, so she standing like a lizard

My boy you stupid, you look goofy, 'cause you tizzard

Tizzard, you stupid ass nigga you tipped her

And she flat from the wings but I ripped her

That lil bitch tryna take off my zipper

Uber, lil bitch, gotta take you a Uber

Bought her pink but that shit didn't suit her

I kept it raw now she look like a loser

Bitch over twenty-five so she a cougar

I'm not complaining nigga I'ma screw her

I'm not a quitter nigga, I'm a do-er

Bitch tried to take a ride like I'm a scooter

I got a plaque in the south

Them niggas about, them niggas that talk with a lisp

The boys that ride round in them Caddys

Them real swinging bodies

Them boys that just talkin' like this

Niggas still wearing Lacrosse

Still wearing that Ralph

But nigga I ain't rockin' that shit

I got them rocks in my mouth

That slime on my teeth

The ones they don't like when they eat

Used to be hungry as fuck, get food off a bus

Until I start eating these beats

I made ten racks in a day

I'm finally fame

My niggas move off of the east

Booted, my nigga I'm zooted

She think I'ma fall in love with her

Bitch I'm not cupid, my bro got that salad

My bitch got a booty, she hella boujee, you gotta move it

Get out my face, I feel like Blac Youngsta

I might cop a Bentley, remember them days when I still want a Hummer

There go my cousin, he pull up he bustin'

He still the same way, but if some niggas try him, then I'm dumpin'
I get to spend it, my niggas stay down, then I split
Stay down with my brothers, this some family business and shit
Talking shit out your mouth, you can get hit with a dick
We shoot shots out the roof
Stacking our loot, you niggas ain't shooting for shit, bitch