

1ST OFF

DC the Don

(Let's go, Mario)

Okay, first off, bitch, I'm off that drank, so I can't even panic (Woo)
First off, I'm high as fuck on Venus, on a different planet (Woo)
First off, I'm rocking all black, this ho think I'm satanic (Grrah)
First off, first off, first off, first off (Grr, grr)
Fifty racks outside of Neiman's, niggas tryna skrt off
Ayy, bitch, you run your fuckin' mouth, go 'head, take your skirt off (Yuh)
These bitches stop breathing (Yuh), I ain't have to take my shirt off (What?)

Okay, first off, I don't like them niggas, they don't like me neither (What?)

First off, I be with them demons, I'm a fucking creature (Yuh)
First off, boy, if that's your ho, why's she in the Sprinter? (Yuh)
Okay, first off, okay, I'm reloaded, Ricky on this denim
Like, what the fuck you smoking? (What?)
I don't know that fucking boy, why he out here posing? (Woo)
Why your bitch all on the 'Gram, keep giving me promotions? (What?)
No, I don't want your fuckin' broad, I be out here ghostin' (Grrah)
Ghostin', ghostin' (Grrah), I be out here ghostin' (What?)
Ayy, turn a five into a ten, bitch, I'm having motion (Woo)
Ayy, when I'm in your city, this shit go up, you on some slow shit (Woo)
And, bitch, I'm with the Taliban for real, we tryna blow shit (What?)
Blow shit (What?), blow shit (What?), blow shit (What?)

Okay, first off, bitch, I'm off that drank, so I can't even panic (Grrah)
First off, I'm high as fuck on Venus, on a different planet (Woo)
First off, I'm rocking all black, this ho think I'm satanic (Grrah)
First off, first off (What?), first off, first off (Grr, grr, what?)
Fifty racks outside of Neiman's (What?), niggas tryna skrt off (Woo)
Bitch, you run your fuckin' mouth, go 'head, take your skirt off (Yuh)
These bitches stop breathing (Yuh), I ain't have to take my shirt off (What?)

Okay, semi-auto, perfect for the fit, I rock Balenciaga
She like Prada, fuck her for the dollar, she ain't give me nada
In L.A, all these faces blue, I fucked your Thotiana (What?)
 Fucked her twice, I had to double up (What?), this ho look like Rihanna (What?)
Is you serious? New bitch that I'm with, she like the new Madonna (What?)
New material, she be in the streets, so I can't get behind her (Woo)
Anyways, I'm here for the week, so it don't fucking matter
Ayy, scorin' like Carmelo on the Knicks, I had to fucking grab her (Woo)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Okay, first off, bitch, I'm off that drank, so I can't even panic (Yuh, woo)
First off, I'm high as fuck on Venus, on a different planet (Woo)
First off, I'm rocking all black (What?), this ho think I'm satanic (Grrah)
First off, first off, first off, first off (Grr, grr)
Fifty racks outside of Neiman's (Yeah), niggas tryna skrt off
Bitch, you run your fuckin' mouth, go 'head, take your skirt off (Yuh)
These bitches stop breathing (Go), I ain't have to take my shirt off (What?)

Woo