2 Fast

DC the Don

I just copped that rover
Bitch it's 2 fast
Can't look over my shoulder
Bitch it's 2 fast

Looking at my chain
Boy I'm 2 fast
Calling all my plays
Boy I'm 2 fast

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I gotta bag
I gotta bag
For like 2 seasons yea

Call out my lag
Call out my lag
For like 2 reasons yea

Girl it's ok
It was my bad
Ima tru bully yea

Later today
Fuck it not today
Ima fool for it ya

Like
I just copped the beemer
Then I switch lanes

My bitch all up on me
For that propane

Cause my shit is sauced
And it's so clean

Sally from the Valley
Sniff the cocaine

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Pray all my demons
Flocking for me
Get me thru depression
And if I seize to my exist
Then write the Armageddon

Boy it's okay
Cause Ima stay
I showed a new expression

And if you play
You getting played
I guess that's my deception

And that's my bitch she super bad
She like to fuck up on me

She stuck up on me
Talking about she want my macaroni

Like bitch you trippin
I got cheese
I really can't bologne

And if he talking
Ima hit you right up and your homies

Yea You and your guys
Yea I'm in disguise

Yea
Still in the skies
Put that aside

My shit go far
Yea my shit go fast

Pull up on all of you niggas
I blurred thru I feel like the flash

I put ya mans ina ditch
Got 17 with a dick
Feel like lil Wayne in 06
Basically still I'm the shit

Can't fall for none of yo tricks
Lil nigga

Yaw boys stay off of them shits
Magic came all from the wrist
Fuck em I seal up his lips like

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