

3am Freestyle

DC the Don

Yeah

Ayy, this is a Trademark produ-

Boy, you toast if you act scarred in this bitch
Turn your block to a grave yard in this bitch
All my niggas tote AR's in this bitch
Ain't no games we don't play cards in this bitch
I might flip and go AWOL in this bitch
Never fold and I stay tall in this bitch
Remember when I still play ball in this bitch
I'm the 6'7, Chris Paul in this bitch
Alley Oop then I slam dunk in that bitch
I don't want her, please have fun with your bitch
Don't be silent boy, say some in this bitch
Cause diploma won't get none in this bitch
I ain't hungry I went hard for this shit
Mama told me you'll go far with this shit
Never switch up and take off with this shit
Just remember to thank God for this shit
Ok, right when I need that I need you
When I turn around, the one was dirk suffer in you
I don't ever want to see you
Down and out I payed to fix you
I don't ever want to let you down, I don't ever want to let you
Now they can't say shit while we up, yeah
Fuck em they weren't there when we was stuck, yeah
You said all my diamonds in the dump, yeah
No believers you say try your luck, yeah
I try to help you won't let me
You was gone who gon' catch me
That's why I'm living so edgy
My life repeating a death scene
I told her it can get messy
Cause I could barely love myself, yeah
I could barely trust myself, yeah
Battle scars all I felt, yeah
Oh bitch bad she wanna fuck with a nigga
I'm riding round I'm in her city to city
No Kappa meeting, I'm the new Diggy Simmons
My Mamma miss me said I'm acting too busy
I'm sorry Mamma I love chasing these digits
I promise Coco when I'm home we goin hit it
And fuck your job I'm doing good you could quit it
And fuck these niggas they on nothing I'm trippin'
And fuck these hoes they want the clout they all diggin'
They leeching on me they just feen for attention
I'm counting guala out the D's in the kitchen
I'm enchilada I got cheese yeah I'm drippin'
I'm Eddie Kane the way I'm cracking these niggas
Wanna bang cause I'm the captain lil' nigga
I make it seem like Michael Jackson lil' nigga
I'm in the leagues and fuck your trapping lil' nigga like yeah
You got bad habits baby I got bad ones too
Like a crack addict I will throw my life for you
This is mathematics baby let's add me with you
I'm a lone wolf now I been out to bat with you
Better show me love when you see me, mascot

She just mixed her molly's with her perky's they are extra
They don't want to see me score an A+ on my test, yeah
Heating up Milwaukee I'm applying all the pressure
When I'm riding round bitch I'm cruising in a Tesla
Baby I'm not DC from '09 you getting less love
That bitch still won't fuck with me cause she know that I'm next up
I say give me toppey till it's sloppy make a mess yeah
Riding round with a vest yeah, riding round with a tech
Riding round with a vest yeah, riding round with a tech
Niggas they, niggas they aiming straight for my neck
Niggas they aiming straight for my head
Niggas they aiming straight for my life
Niggas they tryna take what I made
Niggas they tryna take what I built up from that bottom but I ain't going out like that
Yes I know I'm blessed yeah, OD
Feeling like the devil crawling on me
I'm still hallucinating my dreams
Starting to think there's something wrong with me

And I can't go out nowhere alone because I
Made a name for myself yeah I did it
Made a name for myself yeah I did it with nobody else (No)
Nobody else (Help)
It was just me you me you

Oh bitch bad she wanna fuck with a nigga
I'm riding round I'm in her city to city
Yeah Yeah I don't wanna love myself
Yeah Yeah I could barely love myself
Yeah I could barely trust myself
Yeah I could barely love myself, yeah