

AUTOBOT!

DC the Don

Skrرت, skrrrt

Skrرت off in that, "What the fuck," no biggie
Man, that autobot, it cost one-fifty
That money coming in abundance, we got plenty
Niggas' bodies zipping up, no kidding
That's why I stay out the way, in my own lane, this shit get tricky (Skrرت, skrrrt)
Out of touch, that mean he ain't in touch with me
Who is this? They keep on blowing my phone up
Too legit, that mean he ain't gon' fuck with me
Fuck around, became a boss, no biggie
I'm a bad boy, ain't talking no Diddy
That's a .20, you can get slump with it
Ask your bitch, we out of town, big business
Why the fuck you asking 'bout what we soakin' in?
Ask your bitch, we out of town, man, I'm open
That's your bitch, she going down, and she choking
She wasn't here when I was broke, so I'm ghosting
Paranoid, I sleep with one eye open
Got them diamonds on me in the rain, so I'm soakin' em

Banging on the fuckin' door, they ain't open it
You should see the type of doors that I'm opening
That choppa like a PS5, so I'm loading 'em
Break 'em down and roll some weed and I'm smoking 'em

MAC-11 got a drum, dumb bitch
Got my semi-auto holding one-fifty
Had a dream about this shit, one-fifty
Wake up early, roll a blunt, get jiggy
With a demon, purple heart and big titties
Red beam, red pump in the air, we gon' light this motherfucker up (Get busy,
light this shit up)
I don't even notice, you ain't tripping, whatever (Run that shit up)
Yeah, all this lil' shit overdue, feelin' better than ever
I pop a X, I take another dosage
That's why I keep my young niggas closest
That's why I'm moving around and keep it going
All these thoughts in my head, I'm scared of overdosing, shit
But my brain fuckin' with me, I don't understand it
Fuck it, I'm poppin' a whole 'nother one, 'finna leave out this planet

Woah, woah
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