BEYOND GLOBAL

DC the Don

Yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Ayo, Jug)
Oh yes, I'm feeling this one (Yeah, yeah)
I ain't gotta say much, they believe me
Okay, woah, woah, woah, woah, woah (Rasta life brazy, yeah)
Ayy

Got his bitch jumping at the last show
Prada shades, tryna hide 'cause I'm beyond global
Keep that shit in the family, thing I know
How that boy hate the feds, but he beyond vocal?
Comin' back home in the Mil', I'm the same old me, got rich, still anti-social
Like, look at lil' Don, he's a multi-mogul
I move far from the hood, now he beyond local
I'm living what they pretend to be, ayy (Woah, woah)
I'ma take off to infinity, ayy (Woah, woah)
Live my life with a bunch of amenities, ayy (Woah, woah)
Got celebs tryna switch their identities, ayy
And my car getting old, I'm a switch that ho
I gotta live up my dreams for the little me, ayy
Need it bad, tryna erase my memories, ayy
I'm a star, I can't let them belittle me, ayy (Let's go)

Shit is going down like the ship Titanic
Me and yo' bitch got a good dynamic
Shawty she not a titan, but she keep attacking
Treat my opps like 2k, I'm tryna run up my badges
She gon' pull up on me, it don't matter where I live
Send that ho on a quest, like she Bilbo Baggins
Send her off to the bro like a football, pass It
Had a million dollar dream on a broke ass mattress
I'm with my clan and we keep on clashin'
What is on your body girl, it's fashion, it's fashion
Yeah, hit that boy up, we be blasting and blasting
She went out first, now I'm finally laughing, yeah
I fuck with the vibe 'cause she not my last chick
Don't compare me to these hoes, I forgot my baggage
How it feel to live divine? I'm in love with a bad bitch
How the fuck, I can't see? I need a new pair of glasses
I been off of that shit, leave that shit in the past
Put my new bitch in Rick, with some new eyelashes
She gon' drop out of school and gon' skip her classes
She ain't got to lose her job, I'm her brand new passion
Sentimental as a bitch, man, I keep seeing flashes
Bloodshot, seeing red, feeling like I'm off acid
Like if he gonna hate, let him hate in his casket
What the fuck he expect from Milwaukee assassin?

Got his bitch jumping at the last show (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Prada shades, tryna hide 'cause I'm beyond global
Keep that shit in the family, thing I know (Woah, what)
How that boy hate the feds, but he beyond vocal? (Woah, woah)
Comin' back home in the Mil', I'm the same old me, got rich, still anti-social
Like, look at lil' Don, he's a multi-mogul

I move far from the hood, now he beyond local
I'm living what they pretend to be, ayy (Go)
I'ma take off to infinity, ayy (Go)
Live my life with a bunch of amenities, ayy (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Got celebs tryna switch their identities, ayy
And my car getting old, I'm a switch that ho (Go, go, go)
I gotta live up my dreams for the little me, ayy
Need it bad, tryna erase my memories, ayy (Okay)
I'm a star, I can't let them belittle me, ayy (Donny)

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