

## ENEMIES

DC the Don

When these niggas don't win, it ain't beef, it's just jealousy  
Bitch, what the fuck is you telling me?  
Red and white diamonds like I'm with confederacy  
You already said what? Who said what allegedly?  
Just met your bitch, she was fried off the ecstasy  
Had to do what I did to return to my legacy  
I throw that shit up, lil' bitch, I rock here  
She gon' bring home that bag, ok bitch, yeah, it better be

Diamonds bite heavily  
Kicked out of school, but dropped thirty in Beverly (Yeah)  
I'm with a Latina bitch and an Ebony  
Workin' these bitches, turn her to a felony  
Squeeze on the glizzy, lil' bitch, we got better beams  
No homo, but Donny keep two in his Ksubi jeans  
No photos, but bitch, I be higher than Billie Jean  
Ice out my bitch, I get fried and do bougie things, uh (Go)

Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh (Go, go)  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, bih (Yeah, yeah)  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, bitch  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm- go

Lil' bitch, my range underrated, I fuck around, shoot from the logo  
I pull out the "Oh, no", the engine too loco (Yeah)  
You niggas impressed, but I think that it's so-so  
Keep that on the lowski  
Bitch, I'm a 350 Boost, you a Roshe, don't ever approach me (Yeah)  
'Less you got green, I need benjis for sureski  
You not gang, you not slime, you not kin, or my broski (Gang)  
Shoutout to folks, I turn up with my broski (Gang)  
Told the bitch to slide and turn up, we in Oakland (Gang)  
They can't fit in the back, they like [?]  
Slide through the Hills, they be laughing and posin'  
Bitch, don't put me on Snapchat, I barely be postin' (Yeah)  
Wolfin' and talking my shit, she a ocean  
24/7, she up and she open  
All my bitches got Elsa, my diamonds be frozen (Yeah, yeah)

Diamonds bite, heavily  
Kicked out of school, but dropped thirty in Beverly (Yeah)  
I'm with a Latina bitch and an Ebony  
Workin' these bitches, turn her to a felony  
Squeeze on the glizzy, lil' bitch, we got better beams (Go)  
No homo, but Donny keep two in his Ksubi jeans (Donny)  
No photos, but bitch, I be higher than Billie Jean (Donny)  
Ice out my bitch, I get fried and do bougie things (Go)

Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh (Go, go)  
Who got that shit? I be running it up, tell my label I need me a hunnid (Yea  
h)  
Came from having no food in my muhfuckin' pantry, I knew that I seen this sh  
it coming (Go, woah)

And I be around some dropouts, but they keep it lit, so I know they thumpin'  
Teezo turned off the light, so they can't see it coming  
I look in the mirror to smile at my enemy  
I'm trippin' off ball like it's ten of me  
147Calboy, niggas, envy me  
Like why would I trip? My lil' bro, he my mini-me  
Bitch, I live by that smoke, yeah, I'm damn near a chimney  
Got a message, of course, what the fuck they keep sending me?  
I don't do all that talking, get blood on my skinny jeans  
Blew off his head 'fore I went J. F. Kennedy  
Fist, wrist, whip like Jeep  
My bitch got a bag, she look a Kennedy  
Swagger and money, the reason she into me  
What that shit got in common? And a whole lot of synergy  
[?] I got a whole lotta weaponry  
Lil' bitch, I go cray, let me show you my specialty  
Coke white diamonds, Maison Margiela jeans  
Fuck with your head, bitch, we serving telepathy

When these niggas don't win, it ain't beef, it's just jealousy  
Bitch, what the fuck is you telling me? (I got my-)  
Red and white diamonds like I'm with confederacy  
You already said what? Who said what allegedly?  
Just met your bitch, she was fried off the ecstasy (Go)  
Had to do what I did to return to my legacy (Go)  
I throw that shit up, lil' bitch, I rock here  
She gon' bring home that bag, ok bitch, yeah, it better be (Bitch)

Diamonds bite, heavily  
Kicked out of school, but dropped thirty in Beverly  
I'm with a Latina bitch and an Ebony (Yeah)  
Workin' these bitches, turn her to a felony  
Squeeze on the glizzy, lil' bitch, we got better beams  
No homo, but Donny keep two in his Ksubi jeans (Grah, grah, grah, grah)  
No photos, but bitch, I be higher than Billie Jean (Yeah)  
Ice out my bitch, I get fried and do bougie things (Go)

Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh (Go)  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh (Yeah)  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded (What?)  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh (Yeah, yeah)  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, uh (Yeah, yeah)  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm flooded, bitch (Go)  
Raf Simon jeans, I'm- (Go, bih)

Nah, bruh, I'm not gon' lie my nigga  
If he don't drop the album, we gon' raid the fucking White House, bruh, 'cau  
se, what's up, DC?  
What even- C'mon, bruh  
Nigga, just go- Look, look, look, bro  
I'll- Nigga, I'll talk to- I'll talk to the muhfuckin'- I'll talk to your ma  
nager, bro  
I'll even talk to the niggas at Rostrum for you, bro, like c'mon, bro  
Like I'll persuade the niggas at Rostrum to drop the album, bro  
Like c'mon, bro, you shouldn't be holding off doing this album for that long  
, bro, c'mon my nigga  
You got bangers that- You- You got bangers in the vault that you haven't eve  
n released yet, c'mon