

HATE IT OR LOVE IT

DC the Don

Louie, wake up
Woah
Yeah, woah
Lil Donny in this bitch
Woah

Hate it or love it
Bitch, I'm too hot, got my shit out the oven
Blueberry, Burberry, diamonds, they bussin'
I hit my jeweler like he was my cousin
Boy, what you need? I said double or nothin'
Ayy, folks get me right 'fore I hit out the country
Swagger too clean, I dropped out, I was hustlin'
Nah, I'm JK, I got kicked out for tusslin'

Hit that lil bitch with a hook like a feature
Two piece with rice for the free, I'm a creature
Fresh off the bench, gettin' head by the bleachers
Coach put me in, Retro 4's on my sneakers
She give me top, that lil' ho for the freeskers
Alexander McQueen, let it bump through the speakers
I just turn up for nothing, he slippin' and slumpin'
His bitch on my dick, she for sure not a keeper
Ayy, DC go crazy, Lil' Don get it jumpin'
Aiming straight right for your head, he a pumpkin
808's bumpin', this bitch keep on suckin'
Bitch run my money, all hundreds, keep thumbin'
She be like, "Boy, you so silly, I love it"
I just walked out of your club, I was stumblin'
I'm sippin' sizzurp, lil' bitch, Uncle Ruckus
CJ pop out, he might slide with a musket
Nigga like, fuck it
Brodie like, fuck it
Hit from the back, put my dick in her stomach
Groupie ho, she look like LeToya Luckett
How you say that you ballin'? Bitch, you on a budget
I'm that nigga, they don't understand how I does it
Bitch, I ball like Carmelo '04 on the Nuggets
I'm not gon' discuss it
So bitch, hate it or love it
That shit that he did, bitch, I already done
While you still was in Trukfit
He made a ten, now he thinkin' he rich
I made ten, okay, turn that bitch right to a brick
I just left out the bank, finna hit a lil' skip
Did a show in your city, I'm feelin' too rich
How much you make? This like two-hundred Ricks
I roll deep in this bitch, it's like two-hundred sticks
I got two-hundred hoes tryna suck on this dick
Meet me after the show, all you get is a pic
Post on the 'Gram, I log off and they click
Rappin' ass niggas, they stay on my dick
Flight after flight, I head home for a lil' bit
Then I vacay, book a room with the Ritz
This not no regular weed, leave em tweakin'
You cannot smoke with big dawgs, you a bitch
You a Shih Tzu, bitch, I hang with the pits

Bitch, I'm at BOA, I spend ten on some shrimp
That shit not regular
Fuck on your bitch and she blue, call her Nebula
Name a nigga like Don that make this shit look regular
You can't catch up to gang, bitch, I'm way too ahead of you
They just blow up my celluar
Start from beginning, I'm the big dog, them lil' niggas pretending
They wasn't fuckin' with gang, leave 'em starving and itching
That bitch popped her a perc, now the room keep on spinning, my palms keep o
n itching, keep-

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