

# Loot Creativity

DC the Don

Loot  
Loot creativity

You  
Your not a ken to me

I  
I'm king like I'm trilogy  
Niggas ain't feeling me  
Keep that negative energy

Wait... turn up a notch  
Funny I'm literally everything that u are not

Damn  
But what's the cost?

I got the sauce  
Turned my myself to a boss

5  
5 on the way  
He gotta pay  
Take yo mans to the grave

But why?  
Cause I hate a fake  
He in the way  
In weight with the greats

Yuh  
Can't fuck with niggas I can't  
I'd rather sit back and let this shit happen by faith  
I don't do sit down on dates  
I'd rather drive thru then sit with yo bitch at the state

Call all yo friends  
Bring a mate  
Girl don't act funny you kno when you do what I hate  
Why else would I call you this late?  
You know exactly what I'm tryna do at yo place

But I gotta go cause I'm caught up  
A lot of these niggas deserve them a oscar  
I'm feelin like chief when I keef at the pop up  
Yo bitch wanna fuck cause she asked for a auta  
I Told her at 12 meet the gang at the Aura  
Her father don't like me cause I'm friends with his daughter  
I'm saucin on niggas & you dry like Sahara  
I'm tryna be faithful but she making it harder

Damn

Cop the goyard and a called it a purse  
I don't feed into it man these niggas be the worst  
Niggas call it feminine  
That's funny how it works cause the glocky in the satchel send a pussy boy t

o church

That ain't always me  
That shit came from him  
Keep the white 8 call my shorty Eminem  
Said She gotta crush on me call her Lil Kim  
But we don't do the hush stories send my mans to him & him

I was off the block  
Till I made it stop  
40 ruger on me made a nigga Milly Rock  
RIP advance to all the niggas send shots  
Keep the X without the Zile to leave a nigga body shock

41 k  
Made that in a day  
Really from the Mil but I got family from the Bay  
Walking down the street somebody ask you where you stay  
You better have a answer for em  
Before they turn yo ass to cake

Only keep it g  
Far as I can see  
Niggas talkin crazy but they kno where I would be  
Put the piece together you are not who I compete  
You just a nigga eating bones from off my table when I feast

Pussy ass nigga  
Nigga you a hoe  
Put that on my mama  
Bitch I put that on my soul  
Pull up on these niggas  
And I'm flexing in the ghost  
I Get the burner make him wonder  
Turn that nigga bread to toast

Like yea

Ok  
A lot of these nihgas they hate  
Why?  
Cause they know that one day that nigga Lil Daij gone be great  
I'm tryna take over the state  
I'm tryna be so understressed and eat lobster and steak  
I know I'm gone get it this way  
I just gotta stay from the snakes and be fueled by the hate  
Like Don