

Mr. Not Nice

DC the Don

I don't fuck with niggas that's why I be solo dolo
Big RoRo keep that Notre Dame on him no Quasimodo...

This a molly mix it in yo sprite
We gone send em somewhere in the skies
Every consequence come with a price
That's my nickname not nice
He ain't breathing fuck him let him die
We go son of sam poltergeist
And we gone make shirts nigga what's yo size?
Rockin yo dead homies like they mine
Life full of chances nigga roll your dice
Bro is a tattler teller do him right
You not a rat yet you a mice
Oh, you didn't get her back nigga?
Big surprise

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I was just broke had no love in me
Hit the corner store only a buck 50
Had my brother Mani and lil cuz with me
Ma said go to the store get a Dutch for me
Came out that bitch had some Takis and gum with me
Shared the bag and let them eat the crumbs with me
That's when I seen four grown niggas walk up to me
Asking where is my hands and what's up with eem?
Go back home or this shit gone get ugly
I was a jhit but ain't running for nothing
Shots fired that's the end of discussion
Cooked the opposition but that shit was disgusting
Yeah, bro drink that purple drink no Robitussin
She gave me super head call her concussion
Bad little foreign hoe she speaking Russian
Russian Roulette cause' we play while we clutching
We can't leave no witness Period, no sentence
Guap we tremendous Heavy weight lifting
Lil nigga you don't fit in
Wrist work transcendent
I think you should change your attitude
Nah bitch you should mind your business lil bitch (aye)

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Damn!

Dc caught a body
Movin like a zombie
Eatin calamari
Singing ladi da di

Feeling froggy leap
You meeting god almighty
Toilet dumpster trash you niggas hella potty

Bro got thirty hoes sitting in the lobby
Skirt off on they ass in a new Bugatti
I got juice lil baby Scotty Way Too Hotty
We just blew yo mama rent inside of follies
She get on her knees and pray to cockalmighty
She need stamina, we got hella molly
That's a perfect fucking mix abugatti
Skirt off shootin thru the roof Maserati

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