

**MR.**

**DC the Don**

You really being a lame-ass nigga right now, dawg  
Like, all bullshit aside  
Like I said, I could have stayed in Michigan  
If you were not actually interested in me, if you didn't want to see me  
If you wasn't on that  
Why the fuck was it, "Oh, I want to see you"?  
Yeah, fuck what you sayin', I get it, I got it, let's go (Yeah)  
Fuck what you sayin', I get it, I got it, let's go (Venus) (Yeah, yeah, know that I'm down for my niggas)  
Let's go (Yeah), let's go (Yeah), let's go (Yeah), let's go

Ayy, when you livin' this life, it's gon' fuck with yo' spirit (Ayy)  
Sippin' on Wock' in the back of the club  
Turn it up, make these muhfucka's hear it  
And I'm Mr. Take-Your-Best-Friend-Out-To-London, she jumpin' on spirit (She jumpin' on spirit)  
Pull up in somethin' that's breakin' your neck when you hear it

Fuck it, I play with these bands  
Ayy, don't ask if I'm back in yo' city, just jump on a flight and catch me if you can  
My famous bitch rockin' Dior and Dior, why the fuck would I deal with a fan? (Would I deal with a fan?)  
My Asian bitch rockin' Arc'teryx, I'm sippin' on mud with Margiela my pants (Margiela my pants)  
And I'm just gettin' started, I'm switchin' the plans, ayy  
Fuck with the folks like I'm Vietnamese  
Why the fuck would I be in Japan?  
Ayy, too lit, finna touchdown in London, I'm high as a fuck, I'm masked up with my mans, ayy  
You lucky I'm not in the A 'cause I might cause a scene, I'on know, it depends (I'on know, it depends, yeah)  
Sticked up somewhere where I'm not 'posed to be with them bands, ayy  
So upper echelon, I'm up in Paramount, LA, I'm whippin' the Benz (I'm whippin' the Benz)  
Is you gon' pull up right now? Is you bringin' yo' friends? (Is you bringin' yo' friends?)  
I'm with them goons in the party, drunk as a skunk and I need me a ten

Ayy, clearly I'm switchin' the plans  
Catch me right back in the land  
Pop me Addy, I'm swervin' the Lamb', I landed on Venus, I'm high as I can (Venus)  
In the whip with the canes like I move with the clan  
Hotbox a jet while you still in the stands, and my pilot too high, we need somewhere to land

Ayy, when you livin' this life, it's gon' fuck with yo' spirit (Woo)  
Sippin' on Wock' in the back of the club  
Turn it up, make these muhfucka's hear it (Make these muhfucka's hear

it)  
And I'm Mr. Take-Your-Best-Friend-Out-To-  
London, she jumpin' on spirit (She jumpin' on spirit)  
Pull up in somethin' that's breakin' your neck when you hear it (Brea  
kin' your neck)

I'm not gon' lie, I'm 'bout to just reply to yo' message  
I'm dead 'bout to leave you alone  
I feel stupid for comin' out here  
Bro, I didn't put my life on hold to come out here  
I have a regular-degular ass job, I done called off of work  
I done pull up-put up hella' money just to get an AirBnB  
And you've been ignorin' me and hoein' me the whole time I've been ou  
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