

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, yea
h, 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 cat
ch 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 mask
ed up with my mans, ayy
You lucky I'm not in the A 'cause I might cause a scene, I'on know, i
t 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 b
ringin' yo' friends?)
I'm with them goons in the party, drunk as a skunk and I need me a te
n

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 (Breakin' 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 out here