

Paranoid

DC the Don

"Aw yeah, man, what's goin' on, it's KCillion Da Don, yeah, it's and Milwaukee Wisconsin shit goin' on right now, you know, 414 love, yeah, it's KCillion Da Don, y'all, went in Walgreens and bought everything off the wall, y'all, yeah, man, it's Foot Locker's number one shopper and my bankroll is a whopper! Yeah, it's KCillion Da Don, man! Northside, Eastside, Southside, Westside, man, we everywhere, man! It's 414 shit, this KCillion Da Don. Stop callin' me KCillion, man. KCillion Da Don"

This some 2020 shit

It's gettin' out there, it's gettin' out, motherfuckers gettin' popped every day now

Like anybody, I would like to live a long life, longevity

(Free DC! Free DC! Free DC! Free DC! Free DC!)

Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh

Woah!

See how I'm feelin' right now

Nigga what the fuck, what's the deal right now? Woah

Too much fear right now

Niggas need to pop out with the gear right now, woah

Feelin' Margiela right now

Foem off a pill, tryna kill right now, woah

It's a lil' scrimmage, I love my all business

This shit not an image, DC off the Henny, woah (Yeah)

I keep it close

Big-ass drum, we gon' rock and just roll

Watch out, bitch, it's a young nigga world

Why that nigga looking at my fucking cheddar?

Better pipe down, this shit way too above your wage

Oh, triple digits on the dash

And that Bentley like Thomas Wayne

Get all my dawgs, put 'em in a huddle, said we gon' be rich forever

Niggas sick of that shitty weather

If it's gang vs. the world, we gon' get together

Why the fuck would we go out with ourselves

Blowin' out the door, now I'm feeling better

Pussy boy, we can't sit together

Like Lebrons and Ksubis, that don't fit together

Better not get involved, we with the shits and that's truly

So paranoid, I'm off, I'm on the stage with my toolie

Got an idea, like, "Baw, Brandon, let's go shoot a movie"

2020 we gon' ball, nigga don't like it, then shoot me

Spin through your block, make it spooky, ooh

Okay, I feel it, this bitch heating up

Rocky Balboa, in seven rounds, I beat it up

Knock it out the park, make this bitch wake up

Feel like Drake, Marvin's Room, I can't give out no love

I had to get it like Billie Jean's son

Please don't get on my nerves, I'm just tryna have fun, okay

Cash out, black out, anyways

Missed out, passed out, any day

No doubt, fast route, many ways

Missed out, fast route, anyways

(Yeah, yeah)

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