

Ricky Baker

DC the Don

Keep that 30 in that back pack
Ima max that
On my brother
Get the cash stack
Nigga matte black
Ima deshouvled
I can not lack
I can not quack

But today ima pack that
Ima blast that

Keep that 40 on my hip
It's gone hit

Blade blade
Ima fuckin let it rip

38 bang it out like nba
Aye Lil Baby How yo day?
It's going great

My Brodie said he smokin skunk
Because it stank

I'm so unbothered
At the crib I'm eating steak

He said he ran up on the Don
That's his mistake

Because that steak ain't fill me up
He on my Plate

Hol up bitch
Cause ima big timer
Ima Sick rhymers
On the gang
I gotta Big piper
Ion fight typers
On my mama
She a click hopper
Ima shit stopper
Dark nighter
Issa bit lighter
You a lick minor

On the gang
Bitch ima activate
Ima activate
If he sneakin
Ima activate
Ima activate
Do me shmittty
I'm gone activate
I'm gone activate
Bitch on my brudda

I'm gone activate
I'm gone activate

Got that 40 with that beam bitch make his legs rock
Cop sum lemon pepper chicken wings right from wing stop
Got yo birdie in the backseat
She a street bop
Jarren said he love that 30
This a Big Glock

Fuck a jelly Ima jam bitch
Fuck the fam bitch
Fuck Isiah
He a fan bitch
I go ham bitch

I'm the goat
I'm still the man bitch
Jackie Chan bitch

Ima tax him on the gram bitch
Uncle Sam bitch

I'm just from East Side the city
Drop bodies get gritty
If you sneaking
I got it
You get it
I'm riding We with it

I'm just from East Side the city
Drop bodies get gritty
If you sneaking
I got it
You get it
I'm riding We with it

Sending shots through his window
Nigga 10 fold
Hit his body make em crippled
Extra simple
Shout out Shawny from the Den tho
That's my kenfolk
That's not yo whip so what you in for
Issa rental

All of these niggas be flockin
But they not gang gang bitch

Pull out that choppa on niggas
Then I go Luke Cage bitch

Why do you fuck with my mental
It's clear I'm insane bitch

Please don't act like you untouchable
You in my range bitch

I got them big racks right on me
Don't care bout yo fame bitch

Fuck all yo homies in prison
I don't feel yo pain bitch

See me I take all your jewelry
Best tuck yo chain bitch

Roll down the glass with the shotty
You Ricky today bitch

I'm on yo ass with no mercy
Don't care what you say bitch

Don't see the vision it's blurry
I smeared up yo face bitch

Put 30 on me like curry
Don't care bout no case bitch

Next time approach me with curtosey
Or you get slayed bitch