

RUNWAY!

DC the Don

We got AR sticks, blicks and we got drums
I heard he carry a choppa, bitch and we got drums
(Mathias)
We got AR sticks, bitch, we got drums

I'm with yo bitch, she in love with the Feng Shui
She in my DMS, I might read it one day
Yes, I got models with me off the runway
High as a bitch, and you turn on the one way
Pour that shit right in my cup, it's a Monday
Drunk and I'm drivin', I'm swervin' the run way
Shout out Lil Tilly, fuck with him the long way
Hop in the vet and go up, Antetkumpo (Run that shit up)
Yes, I got diamonds and rubies in cudos
Smoke me a blunt and go straight up to Pluto (Run that shit up)
Got ALYX on my body, this Marni on me, and a eighth for the week, I ain't go
t shit to do though
Niggas be savin' these hoes on the regular
I hit her once and I tell that bitch, "Kudos"
I'ma give you that look when it's time to be go mode
If I don't call you back from my shows, it's like, who knows?"

Get on your knees and go ahead and replenish
I can call on my shooter, that young nigga Tilly
And my money go up, it go up, it go upidy
I'm a young rich nigga, stay the fuck out of my business
Is you gon' give me top? Bitch, I'm straight to the business
I'm a fuck and I dip, that's the end of the sentence
Watch my money get buff like LA Fitness
Promise you can get touched, is you motherfuckin' kidding?

We got AR sticks, blicks ridin', bitch, we got drums (We got drums)
And AR sticks and we got choppas, bitch, and we got drums (We got drums)
And AR sticks and we got plaques, bitch, 'cause we got drums (We got- We got
- We got drums)
Better bring out your army 'cause I got opps bitch and we got drums

Tryna fuck on that bitch and she run up
I just hit and I smash and I run off
I just treat your lil bitch like a one off
Call me Lil Donny Run Off and you getting ran over
Bust a left and a right in the Range Rover
Now she don't got no heart 'cause I ran it over
Bitch you know how I be, I ain't going sober
So I treat that lil bitch like she one of those

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Pour that shit right in my cup, it's a Monday
Drunk and I'm drivin', I'm swervin' the run way
Shout out Lil Tilly, fuck with him the long way
Hop in the vet and go up, Antetkumpo
Yes, I got diamonds and rubies in cudos
Smoke me a blunt and go straight up to Pluto
Bitches in Marni, they stay on my body

I flew to Atlanta, ain't got shit to do though
Niggas be savin' these hoes on the regular
I hit her once and I tell that bitch, "Kudos"
I'ma give you that look when it's time to be go mode
If I don't call you back from my shows, it's like, who knows?"