

# STOP BEING SO NICE

DC the Don

Ohhhhh  
Trademark!

Ayy, brodie got a bag, got another bag  
SBSN shit, put it on the map  
Stop being so nice, I ain't tryna laugh  
Michael Jackson, my shit, girl I'm going bad  
And I'm oh so fly, it's in the past  
Risky shit, Jet Lee, it'll never last  
And you gon' keep playing with me like that  
Girl, I been fast asleep, got jetlag (What? What?)  
Ayy, brodie, relax, we ain't never mad  
Only twenty years old with hella cash  
Sliding in an X6 going too fast  
And I'ma move how I wanna move, girl, I'm hella rad  
Know the opps wanna pay to see me lose  
Said my time been up, but it never has  
And these folks gotta pay to see me score  
Twenty point blowout, hella body bags

Got a big-ass chop, finna give a nigga heat for sure  
Make him belly roll, Yeah J lo  
I got the sauce when I walk, peso, peso (Okay)  
Ayy, big steppin', Simon says go, bitch, go  
All these diamonds on me squeezing my throat  
Need a redemption, I'm getting it close  
I'm bringing my own style, I'm not a hypebeast  
Rest in peace Mac Dre, in the Bay getting hyphy  
And this bike chain shiny, yup, right in my white tee  
Automatically in, you ain't have to invite me  
Got a big, big bird and she ain't my wifey  
I don't drive eighty-five, yeah, that shit don't excite me  
Only hundred or more when I'm up in this white thing  
Bitch green bean, now do it like Nike, go  
I been flooring love, woah, woah, woah, woah  
(I've been flooring, I've been flooring, I've been flooring)  
The pain enormous, yo, so-woah-woah-woah

Ayy, brodie got a bag, got another bag  
SBSN shit, put it on the map  
Stop being so nice, I ain't tryna laugh  
Michael Jackson, my shit, girl I'm going bad  
And I'm oh so fly, it's in the past  
Risky shit, Jet Lee, it'll never last  
And you gon' keep playing with me like that  
Girl, I been fast asleep, got jetlag (What? What?)  
Ayy, brodie, relax, we ain't never mad  
Only twenty years old with hella cash  
Sliding in an X6 going too fast  
And I'ma move how I wanna move, girl, I'm hella rad  
Know the opps wanna pay to see me lose  
Said my time been up, but it never has  
And these folks gotta pay to see me score  
Twenty point blowout, hella body bags