

# Telfar...

DC the Don

DJ Kidd, this a hit for sure

Like, bitch, it ain't never that serious  
I got these bitches go crazy, they curious  
She tryna run game, is this lil' bitch delirious?  
I smoke on exotic, got dope from experience, yeah  
I can not fuck with you, period (Yeah)  
Look at my motherfuckin' face, I am serious  
Prada shit started makin' me feel luxurious, yeah (Yeah, yeah, gang)  
She said, "You dress up mysterious"  
I don't got no tags on 'cause these niggas be jackin' my swag  
I don't like like that shit, period  
Like, she want some Telfar, go put some Rick on it  
AMG leggings squeakin' when I sit on it  
Double Royce too, it's room for y'all to sit in it  
Interior yellow, nigga had the piss on it  
Gang, gang, gang

Young nigga, pistol totin'  
Glocky and extended coated  
Flames flamin', blickys blowin'  
Pop out, do your city bogus  
Hold on, man  
If you ain't wan' park, go get yo' niggas floatin'  
Hold on, gang  
Used to sleepin' with them rats, we stompin' all the rodents  
Donny got him, he the hottest shit, uh  
Smokin' Backwoods like I got me a sponsorship  
I don't got time for the politics, uh (Donny)  
I'ma take off like a motherfuckin' rocketship  
She said she want her a scholarship, uh  
"I heard you rock," but I thought that was obvious  
Hittin' that bitch, now she sayin' all kind of shit  
I made it first boy, you motherfuckin' counterfeit  
Watch how I flex when that fuckin' deposit hit  
I want a lot, but I still got a lot of shit  
Choppa gon' sing on some fuckin' melodic shit  
Yeah, and I talk a lot, I can't be modest shit  
Said it's all cool, but it still be the oddest shit  
You not a gangster boy, you just the opposite  
Niggas, they stay on my dick, it's astonishin'  
I'm a man of my word, I ain't doing no promising, gang

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She tryna run game, is this lil' bitch delirious?  
I smoke on exotic, got dope from experience, yeah  
I can not fuck with you, period (Yeah)  
Look at my motherfuckin' face, how it serious  
Prada shit started makin' me feel luxurious, yeah (Yeah, yeah, gang)  
She said, "You dress up mysterious"  
I don't got no tags on 'cause these niggas be jackin' my swag  
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