

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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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)
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