

## Used 2 Be/Me

DC the Don

I can't believe it, can't believe it  
Woah  
Can't believe it, I can't believe it, nah  
Woah  
Nah, for real  
Woah  
Woah  
Woah  
Yeah

Yeah, I just ran out of service, so, no, you can't call on me  
Still runnin' laps 'round that boy, so he know he can't ball on me  
Yeah, all that pressure been weighin' you down and you throwin' it all on me  
(Woah)  
Ain't no point in sittin' around and reminiscin' how it used to be (Hey)  
I don't think about it, how it used to be  
Like, bitch, this Margiela my coat, I ain't freezin' no more, how I used to be (Woah)  
Yeah, like, bitch, it's lil' Donny for sure, I make ten after ten and get back on the road (Woah)  
It's just me and bitch in a Bentley Bentayga, roll up, then I'm swervin', swervin' (Woah)

In the fast lane, just keep mergin', mergin'  
Yeah, like, don't get my motherfuckin' niggas to hop on your ass, you'll be screamin' out, "Murder"  
I could pay off the bill, got a bag now, watch me switch up the verdict  
That lil' bitch, she pull up to the trap and she nervous  
Run that shit up, get that motherfucker crackin', lil' bitch (Lil' bitch)  
Yeah, I'm sorry, expressin' the flash, she got diamonds, start addin' that shit (Yeah)  
Yeah, Givenchy my coat and my shoes are Margiela, I really just throw that shit on on an accident  
Yeah, I put that lil' ho in a five star, took that ho out the Radisson  
And really them niggas gotta pay me, they be stealin' my swag and my cadence  
Fly in that bitch, I'm like everybody, I don't walk around, I'd rather drive a Mercedes  
And I'm really still like, "Fuck everybody," I don't play around, so ain't no point in persuadin'  
Leave that bitch hangin' out, demonstrate it  
We could spin through your block 'til it's vacant (Woah, go, go)  
And this shit lookin' just how I illustrated  
Look at all that shit that you innovated  
Lifestyle got me feelin' like, "Woah"  
We could run in your shit like we renovated  
I ain't trippin' as long as my niggas made it  
On the top and we feelin' like, "Woah"  
Like I said, it ain't shit, how it used to be  
So ain't no point in even reminiscin' how it used to be (Yeah)  
In a whole 'nother fast car, this the same swag that it used to be  
It's just DC The Don, I'm lil' Donny, get used to me

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Still runnin' laps 'round that boy, so he know he can't ball on me  
Yeah, all that pressure been weighin' you down and you throwin' it all on me  
(Woah)  
Ain't no point in sittin' around and reminiscin' how it used to be (Woah, wo

ah, woah)

I don't think about it, how it used to be

Like, bitch, this Margiela my coat, I ain't freezin' no more, how I used to be

Yeah, like, bitch, it's lil' Donny for sure, I make ten after ten and get back on the road

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Yeah