

## XXL Freshman 2023 - DC The Don Freestyle

DC the Don

Woke up to like thirty-something texts and ten missed calls  
City after city, I'm cruisin', I swear I miss y'all  
I don't see my niggas no more and I'm having withdrawals  
Like, fuck it, dawg, it's up if you need me, I'm sliding with y'all  
This fit I threw on rare, you can't find this shit at the strip mall  
Went from shedding tears to a condo, I'm sipping Cristal  
Went from punching walls to punching in the bitch with thick jaws  
I never fitted in, I'm standing up, girl, I got too tall  
Like is this all the shit that I worked for?  
And split it straight by the seams  
Like who am I to just sit and shit all over your dreams  
You haven't called me enough and it's written all on the screen  
Tell me what does it mean when they few and far in between  
All them spelling mistakes like you in a rush when you texting  
Can't tell if it's hate or love, it's probably somewhere in between  
I had to sign off a piece, the pressure got overwhelming  
Some kid in South Dakota sent the message, that's overtelling  
Like I ain't got a reason to live, that's why I'm rebelling  
The music that you make feeling my energy repugnant  
My fucking mom in the room, she pushing all of my buttons  
My friend switched up a while ago, they crack jokes out of subject  
Like I ain't got a fully automatic ready to bust it