

Beatbox Freestyle

DDG

Hit him in his spine one more time for that sweet talk (Damn E, this shit exclusive)

Give a nigga some time he was selling all that ree raw
Get him hit, heat drop
Hood melody, freak talk

Twitter y'all post and delete
My bitch can not get over me
I be in that pussy deep
I'm a nigga you should keep
Don't be asking who is me
Before I fuck you Google me
Then comments don't be moving me
Fuck is they gon' do to me?
You do for me I do for you
You cool with me I'm cool with you
My momma said they using you
Drop 'em in keep doing you
I'm number one, they number two
My bank account gon' humble you
Took a Perc', it ain't work so I took two and felt like dirt
That pill make me want to flirt
Fly a bad bitch to the Turms
Fuck her once and give her merch
Block a bitch I bet she lurk
Hit it quit it leave her hurt
Sometimes I feel like a jerk
She did me wrong I did her worse
Fix it with a Louis purse
Throw the Lambo' in reverse
We gon' throw the Lambo' in reverse
Throw that ass and make it twerk
We ran her, but I hit em' first
All them bitches on the shade room wanna fuck me
Only if she lucky, I like sucky-sucky
They say she a ho, I don't know, but she love me
She came from Kentucky
I like how she fuck me
I like how these album sales got em talkng
Bitch, I made a million off of "Moonwalking in Calabasas"
Never bragging
I just hit this ghetto bitch she hella ratchet
I just bought this Glock brand new it ain't got no attachments
That bitch going off
I be in the club with hella chains I'm showing off
Bitch, I'm in my vibes and them comments tryna throw it off
Put a bitch on and she dipped that bitch throw the sauce

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