

# 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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