HANDS UP!

DDG

(Devo, this shit hard)

I sleep with my pistol, I don't lay without it (I can't)
Every thirty days, a hundred K deposit (A hunnid)
And they wonder why I didn't stay in college (Drop out)
Even if you switch on me, I'm stayin' solid (Switch, switch)
Real nigga 'til I motherfuckin' die (Damn)
Death be comin' normal, I don't fuckin' cry (No T)
I don't feel emotions, I be fuckin' high (High as fuck)
Hands up, bitch, I'm tryna touch the sky (Yeah, yeah)
Hands up (Hands up), hands up (Hands up)
Hands up (Hands up), hands up (Yeah, yeah)
Bitch, I'm tryna workout, tryna get these bands up (Cash)
Quit all that complainin' lil' nigga, man up (Bitch)

Huh, roll up one more blunt, I'm gettin' sober, I need more wee
d (Yeah)
Just because you see me on the net, don't mean you know me (Mmh
)
Say you gettin' money, boy, that's cap, you gotta show me (Cap)
Just because we cordial, do not mean that you my homie (Fuck)
I be movin' shiesty 'round my city, I'm invisible (Mhm)
I'm so lit at home that I can prolly fuck my principal (No cap)
Opps be punchin' air because I'm livin', and they miserable
I'm on my own way, these other rappers unoriginal (Bitch)
Guard on my body, yeah, shit drippy
I be smokin' so much weed, it ain't no nugs left in this zippy,
 I can't do shake
I don't trust nobody in this business, nigga, it's two face
Dick-matizing women when I hit it, feel like Blueface (Yeah)
I ain't tryna fuck, just give me head
I turned on my read receipts and I leave bad bitches on read, I
 don't give no fucks
When it come to money, I'm locked in, you can't interrupt
Everytime I go to Beverly Hills, I spend ten and up

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