

OD

DDG

Yeah, ayy, okay
Mmm, mmm, mmm
I do not play by the rules
Devo this shit hard

I do not play by the rules, they can not slow me down
They see that I'm makin' moves, want be my homie now
Shawty is datin' ole dude, but she wanna blow me now
Don't tell me what you gon' do, you gotta show me now

I'm in the city with biddies, they showin' they titties, they fuckin' with me
Pull up to Dyckman, Dominican shorties, be really be lookin' O.D
Moncler coat in the NYC with a P.Y.T. and she all on me
Cartier shades and it's dark outside, but I only got 'em on 'cause I'm high
O.D

Move like Obama, I just bought a llama
I named it Osama, it solve all the drama
Just got a comma, spent that on my momma
'Cause being dead broke ain't a family trauma
I'm givin' all of these hood niggas hope
Showin' them niggas, ain't gotta sell dope
Take a percentage and show you the ropes
Business is business, you know how that go
I got the money, the fame, and bitches
I'm fuckin' your misses, she really don't love you
I'ma just fly her ass out of the country
And play with the kitty, but never gon' cuff you
5 star meals when I eat these days, my homie just told me I'm boujee
Friday night's in the L.A lights, let's make a fuckin' movie

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Need that gas and I roll that gas, and I hit that gas, now I'm high so fast
Rolls Royce Wraith with a V-12 engine, I'ma hit that gas, I'ma swerve right
pass
Young rich nigga, I don't take no shit
I'll beat a nigga ass 'cause I ain't no bitch
Ain't no cap 'cause it's real life nigga, 'cause it ain't no script and it a
in't no skit
Flex O.D. 'cause I made me a milli' and I did it own my own, I'ma childhood
rough
Bad bitch with me and she off that stuff, by 12 I'ma fuck, if she cuff that'
s tough
You think you know but you really don't know, I had to choose the right path
I would go

Could've sold drugs 'cause I really was poor, but I was smart, man, I know how that go

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