

## pump 4

DDG

Comin' in this motherfucker just  
Talkin' my shit, doin' whatever, you know  
You know I'm one of them, you know I'm one of them  
But they wanna say I'm one of them, so  
Yeah (Hot)

Put a hundred dollars on pump four  
I'm finna ride in a Maybach  
In the city, so I gotta stay strapped  
I got niggas shootin' at your wave cap  
Back home, them niggas be sayin', "Me and DDG go way back" (Hm)  
You know if you ever waved at me, then I wouldn't wave back  
Why do these keep tryna get into the music? Can I have my fuckin' wave back?  
I fuckin' hate that, they hatin' on me because I adapt (Yeah)  
To any given situation (Okay), please do not fuck with my patience  
I get claustrophobic, the mansion is spacious  
I only wear black, but a nigga not racist

Bad bitch with some white toes  
I was back in college fuckin' white hoes  
We ain't takin' pleas, bitch, we fight those  
Got blonde hair like albinos  
Rockin' Balenci', point it out like I'm buyin' those  
Ain't payin' attention, they hatin' in a different timezone  
I'm out in Paris, like nine hours, I'm ahead of you  
Got a French bitch tryna suck dick, she eat me up like an edible  
I get mad when it's competition, so if you against me, my nigga, you better  
lose  
If you start beefin', I'm purposely hittin' your hoes, but she is not tellin'  
' you

Yeah (Yeah)  
Yeah (Yeah, yeah)  
Yeah (Yeah, yeah)  
Yeah (Yeah)

I gotta switch up the flow, I know rappers be bored when they use the same f  
low (Yeah)  
Why is you cuffin' that broad? She good with the jaw, I seen her on Bang Bro  
s (Yeah)  
I'm switchin' it up, I'm like Ben 10, bitch, I'm a Libra, I'm ten-ten  
I be by myself, I don't need friends, you lil' niggas won't blend in (Hm)  
You say you know where all the opps at, spin then (Spin)  
I know if I don't make a billion, my kid did  
Family tree, they gon' get to the money, you know we ain't worried 'bout not  
hin' at all  
Red carpet, I'm puttin' it on, you niggas borin', y'all makin' me yawn (Shh)  
I'm makin' a song, better be grateful I'm puttin' you on (Shh)  
I'm tryna stay calm, you keep on yappin', might wake up my son  
They know I'm hot as a sauna, sometimes I gotta remind 'em (Ooh)  
Fuckin' your ho in designer (Yeah), she losin' her marbles, mancala (Damn)  
Show me the new season and I promise I got it (Let's go)  
I put it on every day, it's like the Met Gala

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