Go DeJ Go

Funny niggas, man I swear these niggas tickle me, yeah Rock got slaps

DeJ, you a dog, finally off of your leash They say give a dog a bone, but I'm a fuckin' beast Which means I need a fuckin' feast Watch your mouth or get punched in your fuckin' teeth If I cut you off, you prolly was a fuckin' leech Bloodsuckers, rather fuck with my blood brothers I like 'em 30 plus, ooh, ooh, I'm a mothafucka I don't like violence, but I want the title If smoke come with that, then I gotta draw fire They say, "DeJ, where you been? Turn it up, why you hidin'?" They buried me alive, I had to climb out my coffin Countin' me out, hopin' that I retire Fendi, my feet, mix it with Givenchy She want you, she want me, she see diamonds and rings It's Yellow World, baby, nah, nah, this ain't neon I got some family that died that I still ain't grieve on And I don't know how I'm survivin', but I gotta keep on This all white Off-White got me feelin' reborn If they don't get that nigga gone, I'ma need a refund So many secrets that I know, I would never speak on

Lot of niggas, they be prayin', they prayin' on me Lord protect me from my friends and my enemies Still ain't chasin' shit, drop ice in my Hennessy Tell them bitches stand down, no fear in me Told the Lord take it out, take it out of me Take me out my shell, I wanna spread my wings Told my niggas, "Let's eat, yeah, it's dinnertime" Yellow World, it's the mothafuckin' enterprise

Like go, DeJ, go Yeah, I said go, DeJ, go Go, DeJ, go I said go, DeJ, go Go, DeJ, go I said, I said, go, DeJ, go Go, DeJ, go Let them bitches know, let them bitches know

Switchin' lanes in that mothafuckin' Bentley now Lost my friends, so I am not friendly now Somethin' 'bout it, I just cannot beef around Don't see how y'all do it, y'all bitches crazy now I mind my business, I get my paper, dawg How can y'all not mention me when it's rap involved? Your favorite rapper's rapper, your favorite rapper's cappin' I know you don't like me, you see me, don't dap me Don't tweet me, don't at me, don't Instagram chat me Don't Snapchat that pussy 'cause everyone's had it I see it, I grab it, I want it, I wear it A fan of myself, I just might start cheerin'

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They can't fuck with you, go, DeJ, go They can't fuck with you, go, DeJ, go Go, DeJ, go No way, no way, no sir Go, DeJ, go Go, DeJ, go