

No Cap

DigDat

Came with a t'ick ting, left with a slim one
If suttin' gets dropped, then the beef might stop
Pull up on her like darling, local Spartan, Harlem Loose
With three darlings, two leng-leng ones, one jarring, ayy tell her to move
Mazza, wagwan

Came with a t'ick ting, left with a slim one, just cut my ex ting loose
If suttin' gets dropped, then the beef might stop but you know it can't end
with truce
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And this bitch ain't my type, she's raising her eye tryna stop and stare
I got this one link, long brown hair, we roll to her crib and she's from 'round there
They talk with a 1-2 ride, this 125's caught 1-2 guys
You know that your boo come tru' for pipe, she like "shoulda told me you're
young, you lied"

Splash on me, think twice, don't do it
Got the other side looking like moshpit, broski popped it, your whole day ruined
99 problems like Jay Z, we get shavey, out here Ku-ing
Can't hold my wap pretty lady, sorry baby, I just can't do it

I got two bad B's from east, one slim, legs, hips and thighs
They like off white on the side, I need a Air Max with red zip ties
But this t-shirt matching my blade, it's black, you don't wanna get your V neck sliced
Ten-ten got Ricky late, bad boy but your blikky's fake
You know it's trap season 2, make sure my nittys don't detox
I'm on the corner trapping like the 80's, do it like Biggie and D-Roc
Stack can't fit in my shoe box, remember when we only had Rebooks
See opps, dishing out free shots, anytime we spin their block they speed off

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DSquared, LV, bit of Fendi, cool kid so they gyal wan' sex me
Don't bang on the block, just bet me, I'mma splash this yute if you let me
Spend more than 5 on kicks, what's wrong with these pricks? Got more than Je
t Li
Must've saw Anwar, never met me, in school when I was with Leslie
In a VIP, nuff gyal on me, too bad I can't help this jezzie
SD with me, two G's with me, shell so hotels get messy
See opps in the field, get messy
Them yutes been lying, we hotstep and get pressy
Deadly, run for their life, they're leggy

Plain white T on my ironing board, you know I gotta press out the crease
Skin fade with new J's, this dust on the floor just fell out my fleece
I just came out the trap with Dave, I always let him test out a piece
But this flake no less than a 8, that's slate, ten-
ten got the best in the streets
Plus 21 days on losses, lost that privilege, PS2
Spilt paint on all 4 pockets, call these vintage DSQ's
It's a hundred percent all cotton, mask on, witness, can't see through
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