

Intro

Digga D

Big fucking Luga Vellz (5ive made it)

Digga D, Made In The Pyrex, nigga

Some real fuckin' shit, haha

Twelve bills for the jacket, six racks for the 'matic

Put a two-y of the magic on a nina or the baddest

Take risks, late shifts, Amiris cost me eight fifths

My white girl take sniff, fake nails, fake tits

Tints blacker than the ones that's on the court bus

C220 Sport Plus, I still let the fours bust

Model in the passy, all she really like is footballers

Told her it's the same, I still shoot, score and take corners

Got a two, we left, you know it's all pro, yo

Your bitch broke 'cause she livin' off his promo

Ice, took a pitcher, what? You thought it was a photo?

It's goin' OT to where the cats love the coco

I'm sittin' down in my cell

Chattin' to my mans girl

Says she's comin' on a V (Comin' on a V)

Travelled all the way to Felts (All the way)

So how could you talk my name? (My name)

Bro, you ain't got no shame (No shame)

I heard they're tryna jump in beef, bro

You should ride for your mates

Pussy boy, go and suck your mum

Pussy boy, go and bust your gun