

## 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