

Darth Vader

DJ Drama

Welcome to the dark side
I am your father

Oh yeah
Uh, yeah, uh
Yeah
Big BEO status

He had to have a runny nose the way them hitters wiped his nose
Lil' bro, he just up the score on camera, then he strike a pose (Strike)
Just came off a mission, he just took a soul, then changed his clothes (Mission)

I come from the city where we beat the case with Michael Scholl
We ain't crashin' out, we got patience, my homies waitin' on 'em (Waitin' on 'em)

We ain't worried 'bout 12 pullin' us over, yeah, we skatin' on 'em (Skrرت)
I'm the hottest out in the country, better call Satan on me (I'm hot)
Lately, I been fuckin' his bitch 'cause her boyfriend hatin' on me (Oh yeah)

I keep that Glock underarm, so they don't know where I'm comin' from (Underarm Glock)

So when I start firin' at your mom, don't start lookin' dumb (Hey)
Too many jewels on my lower arm, look like leprechaun (Jewels)
Every time I pop out fresh as hell, look like I was goin' to prom (Oh yeah)
You wanna be the gang, let me lace you with a starter kit
You get a mask, you get a blick, you get some dice that do some tricks (Yeah)

Put them shooters on the bench if they ever miss a hit (Don't do that)
Yeah, I love somethin' chocolate and keep sticks on me like a Twix (Twix)
Chopper like an eight-month unborn, all it do is kick (Rrah)
Tell them niggas say they runnin' shit, they only run they kicks (You ain't runnin' shit)

Dude think he movin' smooth, he gon' need an armored guard (Oh yeah)
We gon' throw the decoy, then pick off your best bodyguard (Baow)
Lil D on the fourth, I'm still boxin' with a murder charge
Lil dude take that fire everywhere he go, aggravated arson
I don't want no feature from rappers, no, they don't like us (No)
Duke got so many rappers' jewelry on, they hang they mic up (Oohwee)
Told these niggas once try the lotto, don't try us (Don't try us)
Man, these niggas sweet, we gon' call your gang the Mighty Ducks (Mighty Ducks)

I move with a tommy gun 'cause me and niggas don't get along (Nope)
So when we strip you naked, you not the gang, don't be lookin' dumb (Don't be lookin')

Which opp be the next to go? Gotta check with my secretary (Who's next?)
Jump out your closet with mask and rope, this shit hella scary (Shit scary)
I just wan' take care all my dogs like I'm a veterinarian (I'm a veterinarian)

Big ol' ass and she got a pretty face, I'ma fuck her missionary (Oh yeah)
Thuggin' through the night, I'm out here plottin', we might stretch them (We stretch 'em)

He pulled up in some skinnies, but he leavin' in some ripped jeans (Rip 'em)
The way I push my weight around, you would think I was on some creatine (Oh yeah)

I'm a big ol' gangster off in my city, them niggas string beans

He had to have a runny nose the way them hitters wiped his nose (Wipe him)

Lil' bro, he just up the score on camera, then he strike a pose (Strike 'em)
Just came off a mission, he just took a soul, then changed his clothes (Go c
hange)

I come from the city where we beat the case with Michael Scholl

We ain't crashin' out, we got patience, my homies waitin' on 'em (Lay on 'em
)

We ain't worried 'bout 12 pullin' us over, yeah, we skatin' on 'em (We outta
there)

I'm the hottest out in the country, better call Satan on me (Better call Sat
an)

Lately, I been fuckin' his bitch 'cause her boyfriend hatin' on me

Only because he hatin' on me

That's the only way I'm fuckin' that bitch

Oh yeah