

## Rotate

DJ Scheme

Walk down kick door make 'em run four flat  
Buckle down look at me tell me where they both at  
New AR pistol talking 'bout the one that fold back  
And it's bussin like a motherfucker you don't need the hoe fax

Break a brick down of the hoes tryna geek it up  
What the fuck is you gon' do when 30 niggas creeping up?  
Baking soda water whip it what a way to run it up  
Got stones all up on that Richard had them bitches cuddled up  
Bitch go both ways yeah I'm in her mouth like Colgate  
Make the work rotate  
I could make it work for a low rate  
Took a Perc' go to work I can make a dike bitch go straight  
Took your word for the merch you gon' let a bird dig your grave  
Zaza with me food saver vacuum seal  
Glock with the switches hella bitches nah for real  
Ain't gotta lie to kick it the niggas with me know what's really real  
I wrote this shit in stone give a dog a bone I'm bound to kill  
Nigga tried to call it quits like he doing me a favor  
Know I'm really outside bitch I don't need cable  
Knew his daddy was a bitch I can tell his daddy raised him  
One thing about it I'm 'a eat nigga I don't need a waiter

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