

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 hellla bitches nah for real
Ain't gotta lie to kick it the niggas with me know what's reall
y 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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