NUMBER GAME

Doe Boy

Big Doe Beezy
Lil'-ass boy
You know what the fuck goin' on
Let's go, Face

I hear death around the corner, go the other way (Other way)
You can't tell me nothin', do exactly what the money say (Can't tell me shit)
I don't give a fuck 'bout a bitch long as my brother straight (I don't give a fuck)
Chopper .223s, .41s, it's a number game (Bitch, let's go)

In these streets, no, I ain't listen what my mother say (Doe Beezy)
Say he don't lack, well, I just hope he got his gun today (I hope it, fool)
Say she can't be touched, I up this roll, bet I could fuck today (Look)
We can't conversate, you never thumbed through a hundred K (Never, ha-ha-ha)
Playin' with these choppers, havin' fun today
Tryna dodge a bitch the only time I ever run away
Don't come 'round here with that bullshit, go the other way (Knowles Ave)
Youngin never saw a hundred K, but shot a hundred K's (Oh, really?)
My shooters end shit, they don't start games (We don't start games, bitch)
I look like a fuckin' boss, not no arcade (Fool)
Fuck you talkin' 'bout?
Pull up, shoot your block up, then we slidin' out (Skrrt)
You never shot your pistol, let me find out (Let me find out, that's crazy)

SRTs in case we flee the scene
Rock expensive jeans
Fuck a budget, I come out the pocket like I'm Willie Beam' (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Shorty bad, shorty with her, really double team (Shorty bad)
My life lit, I been livin' lavish, first it was a dream
First I was a kid, now I'm the man (Damn)
Rollie faces big, look at my hand (Damn)
Twenty-five K, lawyer fees, I'm in a jam (That's twenty-five K)
Broad day, brodie let 'em fly, don't give a damn (Let's go)
Nah, I ain't into scams, I'm into grams, you Instagram (Pussy)
Before I had a plug, I middlemanned the biggest bag (Boy)
Adderalls on Wock', I'm feelin' crazy, livin' fast (What?)
Slide down on niggas, make a right, we spinnin' back (We spinnin' back)
Diamonds, they be flashin' like a camera, Men in Black
This ain't the same shit, 'migo, I'ma give it back (I don't want it)
I ain't goin' tit for tat, back and forth
On resorts with a whore
I know if she catch this flight, I'ma score (Score)
That motherfucker on me and the chopper by the door (Rrt)
Freeband Gang, Wavy Gang, racks galore (Freebandz)
Them niggas on the block, but they be runnin' to the store (Yeah)
Traffickin' through TSA, like on Blow, I need some more (Doe Beezy, oh, really?)

Talkin' 'bout some smoke, but that's some shit you can't afford (Nope, nope)
Tryna pull up on my Bentley, brains gon' end up in your Ford (Fool)
Shooters by the door, left some bodies on the floor (Rrrt)
All these bullets in the clip, I shot this bitch and I got bored (Brrt)
I got youngins on the block just to watch out (Just to watch out)
Name ain't George Floyd, big Doe Beezy knock a cop down (Oh, really?)

I'd never snitch, I go to trial or I'ma cop out
My youngin, he a dropout but he make bodies drop down (Boom, boom, boom)
Said he want some smoke, we tell that nigga, "Link up" (Link up)
He scrapin' dishes, his his trap and fuck his kitchen sink up (Skrrt, skrrt)
Told the jeweler I need pink diamonds, tryna match Babyface pink cup (Yeah)
Doe Beezy, a name niggas know not to bring up (Doe Beezy)
These famous hoes be choosy, always tryna be around me (Nah, for real)
Gave that ho this dick, now she keep makin' songs about me (Fool)
Skrrt off in that 'Rari, sorry, no, this not no Audi (Skrrt)
Police tried to chase me, car's too fast, they never found me (Let's go)
Ridin' with a chopstick, pull up with a mop stick
Thuggin' on the 'Gram, he got bodied 'cause a comment (Fool)
Want you, I'ma find you, bitch, don't think about hidin' (Rrr)
I know I'm rich for real 'cause I don't think about robbin' no more (Oh, rea
lly?)

Ha-ha
Let's go
Rapper Cotrell Dennard, better known as Doe Boy, has been accused of being r
esponsible for the majority of the gang violence in Cleveland
He's also a suspected member of the most dangerous gang in the state of Ohio
Known as the snoleF sseltraeH

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