

OFF THE PORCH

Doe Boy

Danny, I see you
Bah, bah-bah, uh
Bah-bah, bah, uh
Bah-bah, uh
Bah-bah, bah, uh
Doe Beezy, uh
Look, Doe
Doe Beezy, let's go

Mama said, "No", so you no I did the opposite (Big bag)
Sorry ma' just bought this Blick, I'm tryna see which opp I hit (Sorry)
Only got four hundred dollars, tryna see which Glock I get (You know, for real)
That four hundred dollars gon' turn to thousands, ma', I'm out here robbin' shit
Thirteen years old, gettin' drunk, I'm on some wildlin' shit (Facts)
Fifteen, tried to rob me, got my nigga shot and shit (Facts)
Had a hundred dollars, but I ain't want it, empty my pockets, bitch (True story)
I came in fake, I started running, I see them cock the bitch (True story)
Clap broski chase me 'round the whip, but he miss (Damn)
I can't fake, sound like a bitch, from this day forward I need a stick (Bah, bah, bah, bah)
Now I'm out here with my .38 and this bitch stay on my hip (Bah, bah, bah, bah)
And I dare a pussy nigga trip, this bitch stay on my grip (Bah, bah, bah, bah)
The next nigga that try me is grab my kicked 'em on their shit (Facts)
I go too far, go ask-, hopefully he know I'm with the shit's (Ha)
That was my nigga 'fore we was beefin', nigga, he called me for the hits (Remember)
Remember them niggas hop on yo' ass, nigga, you called me for the blitz (Remember)
Broad day, I'm outside, Blick, Blick, Blick Blick (Blick, Blick, Blick)
Shot that bitch, tuck my .9, click his whole click Blick (Click Blick)
Thinkin' 'bout my old life, it's crazy, I'm on rich shit
Ain't laying in the cell no more, I'm laying on a thick bitch (No more, come here)
Who's this nose nigga, coming through, talking too greasy (No bap)
Move the bed for robbin' niggas, that shit too easy (True)
Spoilin' ass, lil' niggas ain't like me, it's too swishy (No sirski)
Give no fucks, shoot up the 'burbs, hop off the bus to East Cee (Let's go, oh, really?)
Priest started my own gang, you nigga shoot when he speak (He 'bout that murder gang, nigga)
Sharpfy, he irritating, that nigga shoot we he drink (Boom, boom)
Gang come through, biggest sweep (Sweep, sweep)
Feds came through, digger sweep (Sweep)
My main opp sayin' he ain't a rapper, click the nigga page, I see a link (Boom)
Link up in the bio, but he a lame down in Ohio (Boom)
Niggas talk, but they know not to try though (Boom, boom, boom, boom)
Uh, catch up so we don't let up, but my steppers got Berettas (Berettas)
Let me stop telling this story 'fore I go to jail forever, nigga (Pick a clan)

You shut the fuck up right now, nigga

'Cause I'ma-, oh, really? Haha
Oh God, I really get to poppin' that shit, nigga
You gon' be mad
And them boys gon' be like, "Nah, you ain't like that", shut the fuck up
You dig?
Bitch (Ay, let's go, ha)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah