

Skip Skool

Doe Boy

I was just a youngin, hoppin out on niggas
I was skippin skool, rather ride with killas
I was just a goon, not no drug dealer
Hood taught me the rules, never run nigga
Ridin in a coupe gotta keep the tint nigga
Couldn't tell me shit when I counted six figures
Got my ex mad she knew I was it nigga
Bunch of gang members we ain't got no bitch in us

RubberBand Money Gang we ain't got no bitch in us
Imma put on my whole gang make sure we get rich nigga
Let's just twist yo fingers if I know you real nigga
30 and his 40 yet his Glizzy killed killas
Walking with his Glock might [?]
Starin at my watch think he gon rob but he not
Not on gang watch, he gon die if he try
He say we ain't bout that action wonder why would he lie

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I look in your eyes I can see you bitch nigga
Still ridin round town with the stick nigga
I can't leave without it
Play me yeah I doubt it
Nigga lost his mind
Paramedics found it
66 forever, imma die a felon
Might not go to heaven, still gon die a legend
She gon bust it open, cause them hundreds spread it
I was proud of six figures, now I'm proud of seven
Count it up and take it nigga got a money fetish
Granny cookin up a chicken it ain't baked, boy it's breaded
Shootas kill you if I said it, do you wanna bet it
Gon hit a drill in the wall, now my draco feel neglected

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Doe Beezy E, got the draco on me
You a bitch to me, boy you ain't no G
RBMG, bitch I'm gang OG
Better not gas him up, leave his tank on E
Gang gang