

TRY & SEE

Doe Boy

Uh, uh-huh (Uh-huh)
Ayy, you know this
Don't act like you don't know this, you know this (Oh, really?)

Uh, I was dead broke
Never had money, but I had hope (Had hope, Southside on the track, yeah)
Trippin' 'bout my past, but I love it, though (I love it, though)
Wifey on my ass 'bout another ho (Mustard on the beat, ho, ayy)
I ain't in the 'Raq, but I run it, though (I run it, though)
Can't even find the key, press the button, go (Skrrt)
Everywhere I go, they be eyein' me
Nigga tryin' me, tell him, "Try and see"
Got security, but I keep iron on me (I keep iron on me)
Used to be four deep, now I'm side deep
Askin' me for cash, it be drownin' me
My Amex like fifty-thou' a week

Stand over a hundred-thousand, had the wealth to go and check
Twenty-three, new Rolls, new Ferrari, what's next?
Rose gold Richie Mill', face lift, they upset
She gon' fuck for a budget, I can't even trust it
All these Cubans lit up like a Christmas tree
Ridin' with the mob, some Crip and some bleed
.223s on his skin, eczema
My lil' nigga clean the whole house, Stanley Steamer
I remember I was broke, now I got some coats
Pull up in the winter time on my little folks
You pillow talkin' to your bitch, I ain't trippin' though
I be sippin' slow while I'm gettin' dough

I was dead broke
Never had money, but I had hope (Had hope, you know that)
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Wifey on my ass 'bout another ho (Ayy)
I ain't in the 'Raq, but I run it, though (I run it, though)
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Nigga tryin' me, tell him, "Try and see" (Oh, really?)

Ran through the bag then ran up another check (There you go)
Hundred in my clip, like four hundred on my neck (Gotta go)
Nigga that'll play with Beezy, still ain't found one yet (Boom)
I got dissed a hundred times, still ain't felt one threat (Haha, haha)
Why you mad at me? Nigga, put your ho in check (Okay)
Let me kiss her first, how you think I know it's wet? (Come here)
Bitch so bad, made me blow the whole check (Mwah, uh)
I'm like Instacart, I bring the beef to your doorstep (Rrah, rrah)
Do a drill in a Striker, pussy nigga know it's tinted (Skrrt)
Serena on my neck, big ass pointers and it's tennis (Ooh)
Tennis chains on, cost a nigga couple digits (Ooh)
Shot his ass at Phipps, pussy boy landed at Lennox (For real)
Weak ass hoes don't get shit, bad bitches get the Benz's (Okay)
Jumped off the porch and I dove in the trenches (Go)
Only gettin' dick, ain't 'nan ho gettin' kisses (Go)
Ain't 'nan ho gettin' shit (Pluto), bitch

Dead broke, came up from nothin', ready to crash out

I can spot a demon, I can see when niggas opted out
Drop-top with the rocks out when I pop out
Get a nigga hit, sent a blitz, get him boxed out
Fentanyl on my wrist and my fist, I just cashed out (I did)
Real niggas back door and fake shit, locked out
Drug niggas, real niggas, drill niggas, fla-fla
Young niggas stole all these trends for
Trap house, all they know is bandos (Yeah)
Coolin' off, nigga, let your fan go
Rather keep it with me, take your sticks to their mouthy (Pluto)
I ain't have shit, now I'm rich, niggas salty (Fake)
Sippin' on that Triss, drinkin' Wock', drankin' Hi-C (Syrup)
I don't promote drugs, took one, feel like I'm flyin' (Syrup)
Made it out the mud, now I'm stuntin' just like Bryan (Hol' up)
Get it out that dirt, niggas understand the assignment (Freebandz)

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