

Don Talk

Don Q

Yeah, Don
Don season, nigga

My life is a movie, I never had a script
Two bedrooms, single mother, and she back on rent
No job so my freedom what I had to risk
No [?], crack, or weed, you just had to pick
Every time we in the city, ridin' heavy in it
Black suburban tinted out with loaded Deasy in it
It's a hole in my career if they catch me with' it
But it's a hole in my head if they catch me slippin'
I seen them reachin' for my spot, I had to set the bar
They'll never test the God, they seen what's in my repertoire
I'm heading far, ya not as loyal as you said you are
Got backstabbed, it ain't kill me, but it left me scarred
Couple close friends died, I had to question God
Highway to hell and I pressed the pedal hard
Catch a charge, legal agents want to see you slayed
Get treat like slaves and they throw us underneath the cage

Don season, nigga
You see the niggas I influenced
Let's get it

It was never love, all envy from the jump
I could drop every month, you'll never catch me in a slump
Young Gingerbread Man, they tryna catch me on the hunt
You gon' make me spend 100 on a Bezy just to stunt
I could never give up, I got the deadliest touch
I keep some bread in a tuck and blessings better than luck
Don't ask if I'm winnin', competition left in the dust
You see how I'm livin', this shit on my neck is a plus
Bitches thinkin' they slick, I could smell a lineup
'Fore I meet 'em at the telly, I tell Drugs to pick the 9 up
It's a dirty game, you never know where you wind up
Witness feel the pain, they tryna pick you out the lineup
Pictures that I'm paintin', they ain't meant for entertainment
Scared to travel cities so you got to make a payment
We was movin' sloppy, but we had to make arrangements
'Cause niggas movin' like agents, your name up in every state
ment
Goddamn