

Law & Order

Don Q

Yeah, Change

Uh, Don, fuck around real quick

Let's get it, yeah, uh

My bitch from the east, she sent this be and told me, "Do it"

My homies gotta eat, I send the piece and tell 'em, "Move"

Speaking like he spendin', please, knowin' he ain't do it

How you beef with niggas from the T's knowin' we into it? (How)

That's why I can't trust a thot, I still think one of 'em stole my watch (Yeah)

I ain't even mad, go keep the cash, I know that's all she got (Bitch)

I'ma order up a couple more and double up on Glocks

In the spot that we contract, but we ain't never closin' shots (Yeah, yeah)

Razorblades, more plates, don't forget the scales

He a rat, we don't wish him well, catch him, clip his tail

There some niggas that be quick to tell, givin' hits to 12

Couple niggas tried to get me nailed but his mission failed (Woah)

She ain't even suck my dick, but this bitch drunk in Chanel

Told him, "I ain't have no cash", he tried to hit me with the Z el (Uh)

I seen broke niggas get fronted then they run off quick as hell Young nigga with a tray but play the block like [?] (Yeah)

The right price they get the addy, come and pay a house a visit (Yeah)

You got a vest that's for your chest, you better take a shower with it

Niggas laced my homie but I think they put some powder in it (Damn)

She the fake up in his eyes when you look a coward in it

You know when you got that fire feinds come a mile a minute

Gotta watch out for indictments, pigs tryna tie you in it (Change)

Me and Sadie up in Harlem, we might pull a right or left (Me and Sadie here)

Smokin' gas and rollin' dice, I'm livin' life without a limit (Ayy, what? Yeah)

I'm livin' life without a limit, yeah, uh

I'm livin' life without a- (What?)

Niggas frontin' in the club, they ain't spend a dollar in it

Gotta sneak it in the club even when it ain't crowded in it (Bitch)

Haha