

# Rolling Stone

Don Q

I'm Mike Jack with the red lead (Bordeaux & Non Native)  
I'm a Rolling Stone like Jagger (Jagger)  
Slide and strike, I don't do no typin'  
This clip longer than a ladder (Ladder)  
Lil' baddie, get treeshy  
Put her hair up in a bun and get neaky  
She twerk on the cuz with her tongue out  
She want me fuck from the back with my gun out

Up, up, up  
Bitch, I'm way, way, way up  
They better uh, uh, duck  
I let it spray, they play tough  
They wanna game, tell 'em, "Lace up"  
I took his chain, it ain't weigh much  
Soon as I'm done, see you later  
She left my pillowcase with make-up

Them niggas lame, said they want smoke with us  
Boy, you got a brain, watch what you throwin' up  
I don't gotta aim, 30 loaded up  
Like we [?] keep a pole with us  
You stay [?] shooter, you ain't tote enough  
You could get a shot like you old enough  
She ate the whole dick, got her throwin' up  
She wanna take a picture, I don't pose enough  
I got a shootin' stars ceilin' and I keep a couple broads in 'em  
Yeah, I'm a rapper, but I let it sing, we got that boogie Don feelin'  
I got a shootin' stars ceilin' and I keep a couple broads in 'em  
Yeah, I'm a rapper, but I let it sing, we got that boogie Don feelin' (Boogie Don feelin')

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I got a treesh that come from the East  
We go to the Mondrian and fuck in the suite (And fuck in the suite)  
She call me a trick, I give her a treat  
Just look at her body, that's somethin' to keep (That's somethin' to keep)  
Look at this bitch, keep her on fleek  
She got designer on from head to the feet (From head to the feet)  
Look at this wrist, look at this piece

You might get bodied if niggas can reach  
We in the spot till the sun out  
She let me hit from the back with my gun out (Yeah, yeah)  
She throw it back with her tongue out  
I'm 'bout to cum and she tellin' me, "Come out" (Tellin me, "Come out")  
We the ones that orderin' once then they run out (They run out)  
Tell security I ain't puttin' this blunt out  
We got way too many hoes gettin' treeshy  
Put her up in a bun and get neaky (Get neaky), yeah, yeah  
I feel like Biggie Smalls with the Coogie and the Caine gold to the side (To the side)  
Niggas be talkin' the shit about the places they said  
That I can't go till I arrive (Till I arrive)  
My lil' scammer bitch runnin' it up and she just got a Range Rov' for a ride  
I'm takin' Adderall's mixed with the Za'  
I gotta get high, I'm tryna stay-

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