

4X4

Don Toliver

Woo-ooh-ooh

Woh-ooh-ooh (Ha, ha)

Four by four

I'm back on road (Oh yeah)

I'm back on gold

Ooh-ooh-ooh (Damn)

Four by four

We back in mode

Lil' bitch, we back for more

Woh-ooh-ooh

I'm sippin' drops

I ride my motorcycle, make her pussy pop (Woah)

I'm mad conceited and they got me feelin' Wock'

I snatch them bands up, they thought they had it lock (You ain't have shit n igga)

(Woo-woo-woo-woo-woo)

Jump up on it, ride it

Got lil' b vibin' (I pop a T, valid)

I break her cup down and this taste is so exotic

Drop a beat, deposit, bitch, I'm your autopilot

Woh-ooh-ooh (Ha, ha)

Four by four

I'm back on road (Oh yeah)

I'm back on gold

Woh-ooh-ooh (Damn)

Four by four

We back in mode

Lil' bitch, we back for more

Runnin' it, runnin' it, runnin' it up again

She get to chew on this dick like it's double mint

I'm runnin' this shit like a government (I'm doin' too much)

Told the bitch sit down, she doin' too much

Niggas say they outside, gotta prove it to us

Them little bitty Glock's ain't movin' to us

Get rollin', nigga, I put ya in a blunt

Brr-brr-brr-brr-brr-brr, okay

She know too many rappers, get this bitch up out my face

Brr-brr-brr-brr-brr-brr, okay

She be fakin' 'bout niggas, bitch ain't got no taste

But I got a ho right now that can fuck me good and pour my drank (Eat it up)

Her body must be recycle, 'cause this bitch ain't got no waist (Woo)

The waist good, I'm gon wife you, you can get that ring today

Pass my lean, baby, it's full lime green, baby (Yee)

Woh-ooh-ooh (Ha, ha)

Four by four

I'm back on road (Oh yeah)

I'm back on gold

Woh-ooh-ooh (Damn)

Four by four

We back in mode

Lil' bitch, we back for more

Why these lil' niggas don't like me?
Why these lil' niggas don't like me?
I pulled up clean in the Harley
Then I snatched off 'cause I'm way too cocky
I'm fuckin this (Fuckin' this), stained my shirt
Oh damn, it stained my white tee (Damn)
Thank God my son an Aquemini, he was way too close to a Pisces
(I pull up in a Maybach truck, in the three hunnid inside, nigga it's a sigh
t see)
If any nigga out here got a problem with the Don
I swear to God, nigga, you could fight me
I'm fuckin this (Fuckin' this), stained my shirt
Oh damn, it stained my white tee
I been playin' with the choppa, I'll cut a muhfucker
I'll move like a young Pooh Shiesty