

BROTHER STONE

Don Toliver

Ayy, ayy, yeah

Birds in the trap, they gon' stink by tomorrow
Servin' the Act' out a baby bottle
Don't tell me, "Shut up," you are not my boss
Turned up so much, now I just can't turn off
Don't call me back since you can't answer when I call ya
Daddy was a rolling stone, I get it from my father
Chains so heavy that I can't wear all 'em
She know I was a devil 'cause I wear a lot of Prada (Yee, ooh, ooh)

Twin fifteens in the back of the old school lot, but you know it ain't dumb enough
Shawty on the fifteenth floor in the paint with her pussy, yeah, finna come up (Uh)
Knocked her down on the bed and cocked that head, she a one-hit wonder (Yeah, bitch)
A big ol' bag today, it's me, oh, yeah, boy, you better go keep up (Ooh, ooh)
Got my Glockie clipped to the hip just like a goddamn beeper (Beeper)
Shawty all in my face and shit, I don't know where I meet ya (Meet ya)
Tryna play tough guy and shit, she know I come and see shit
They gon' try to take it all, try to put some fear in me
My nine millimeter, that's my damn security
HardStone president, you more like Hillary (You more like Hillary)
I paint the picture vividly, she love my imagery

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Bitches say I'm ugly, they can kiss my ass
Niggas hatin' on me but they copy my swag
Fuck respect and love, as long as these niggas don't do shit to me
Throw shots all you want, as long as shit's not literally

Pullin' up, poppin', droppin' shit (Let's go)
Knowin' I got the juice, got the bass and I got the kick
Sittin' in five percent, she knowin' I'm low, but you knowin' I'm lit
Double it, triple it, stuck, it's stuck, it's stuck, whatever you get (Stuck)
It's startin' to smell like a brick, it's live, it sound like a hit
And five percent on the Wraith, I ain't finna give you shit (No)
Lil' baby, she want some more, but I ain't finna give you shit (Some more)
Might open up and close the door, but I ain't finna give you- (Shh)

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Smoke a lot of K2, I don't want no zaza
Whippin' up the baby like goo-goo, ga-ga
Hip 'til I hop, then I rock and I roll
Soon I fucked that thot, I make her dip like 'Lo

Diplo on the beat but I think Skip did this one
Darius Spanish, but that's still my motherfuckin' nigga
CDawg, that's my dawg, sometimes I call him Dawg C
Of all these other niggas, why you wanna love me?
I started this in juvi', I don't let down my collar
Even when I grew up, I just wanna be a robber

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