

Gold

Don Trip

Look, bury me with a solid gold fire extinguisher
Really hate speaking on my death, why did you bring it up
I'm on high, I'm lean as fuck,
Would've made it on tv, shout out my step bro
I'm a make she clean it up, I don't sleep but I dreamed it bra
My team lamborghini'd up,
I was so wrapped up, lived fast till I'm king tuck
Die young, what the fuck, why did um such and such
Fuck them, we ball, we eating yeah
Supper's up, sipping on this cup of punch
Lucky if I wake up for brunch, give or take a couple blunts
I'm like 80 racks up this months
Told her that I love her once, that's cause I fucked her once
What's a king with no queen, completion hunned gold rings,
No what I mean

Game time baby, I'm balling
I say the game so hard that it's golden
And this is real king shit that I'm talking
So when I die don't sit me in the coffin
Dip me in gold
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Lined up, put the grinds and the grind waiting your will
Kind of expectations, like a blind date
I'm the exclamation point, y'all can't be serious
Quotations, leave a nigga bloody, period, no questions
Lessons for the testing when the stressing starts
She popping on the hands stand
It's something like a question mark
I'm tryina take my... up, just whine up
I am bad, Michael Jackson in the club bad
Girl bring that ass here, show me how that head work
I ain't playing games bitch, like I was a red shirt
Bitch get the bread first, bring it back to dad
Do that a couple more times then holler back at me
Sleeping off a zany, with my fingers in her panties
Called her best friend tammy, said you gotta meet danny
Tongue so good, bitch you'll pay for it
Now bitch get me the hours, ditching class I wait for it

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I saved my homies a palace, just a king ass nigga
Sipping success out the chalice
Got the sack and the pistol, you can say I come with baggage

She took a look at my carrots, now we're fucking like rabbits
Black on black in my carriage bitch I'm as fly as aladin
I got a one year old daughter so please don't call me your daddy
I'm as fresh as fabric softener don't got no time for no static
Laser pointed for beef, but I get more green than the salad
Niggas sleeping on me still one day they'll see how I live
Meantime let's keep getting paid, sound like a decent idea
I'm as sharp as the spear, slash your face through the ear
And cut your tongue out your mouth, maybe now you can hear
I got a glock in the vest, call that a sword and a shield
My shit ain't come with no safety, so paranoia prevails
I'm so so fresh to death, that I put my jays in my wheel
That way my babies can get it and when I'm done we can kick it

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