

# Net Worth

Don Trip

(DTdaKidd)  
(Beat those drums)

Fuck it, I'ma get ignant first  
Super Soaker wet up your shirt  
From the mud and not the dirt  
Fuck your pussy, what's in your purse?  
Bread first, then let's see how that head work  
Network, shit, that show me net worth

Been workin' all summer, 'bout to hurt 'em all winter  
Back to ballin' on you bitches, we winnin', let's get it  
Keep bitches out your business, give these bitches the business  
I'm 'bout to make a killing, 'cause nowadays, they in they feelings  
I been chasin' dead people all summer, my pockets haunted  
I'm the type to get ghost if you ain't talkin' money  
Stand down 'fore it's man down, nigga get pat down  
Fuck a handout to stand out on that route  
Homie, I just point a finger and my hitter squeeze  
Shit, boy, this like a breeze, I do this shit with ease  
I was gon' leave the game, your bitch won't let me leave  
I'm chasin' checks, I can't let that gossip get to me, try me, be a memory

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Hold up, wait  
If you got my money, then we have to meet you, baby  
I been 'bout my paper since I had to trap to keep her  
Say you trust that little sassy diva 'cause she bad and freaky  
'Til I get that bitch alone and she tell all your nasty secrets  
Niggas talk too much  
We wouldn't know your business if that ho wasn't in it  
Stalk your Instagram, niggas get a few dollars, then get photogenic  
Find out where you stay, you think you safe until your door get entered  
Posted where you live, you might as well invited us over for dinner  
Cliff ain't got no home trainin', take everything ain't nailed down  
We already know where you hid the money, the bitch gave up all the whereabouts  
You already know what this is, bro, please don't make us spell it out  
Really don't feel like searchin' for it, make your bitch ass help out  
Try with all that hero shit, turn this pistol to a murder weapon  
I hope someone learned they lesson, there's a sucker born every thirty seconds  
I ain't sayin' we done it, maybe we did, maybe we didn't  
Hmm, I plead the Fifth, long live Pif

(DTdaKidd)  
(Beat those drums)