

Peer Pressure

Don Trip

(DTdaKidd)

(Beat those drums)

Rollin'

It's time to get wicked, king, okay, I'm 'bout to go special needs
Don't ask me for no more favors and none of them extra deeds
I run it like I got extra needs
I pray that you don't, but get out of line and I'm checkin' dweebs
'Cause where I'm from, niggas pullin' cards like they Tesla keys, for real
I remember plenty times when I stole the shine and niggas was callin' me roguish
I put my niggas on and brought the staff with me, now niggas is callin' me Moses
'Cause I'm a righteous nigga
If you like bitches, we gon' be fine, 'cause I'm dykin' with you
And I love a bitch who don't give no fuck, 'cause I'm triflin' with you
Fuck with a nigga
Growin' up, I wasn't the brightest kid, but I wasn't particularly dumb
I put Gorilla Glue on every strap that I had 'cause my mama said, "Stick to your guns"
That's what I did too
I had big kahunas, I been draggin' balls since a kid, boo
I just told the bitch she was a buried treasure, I can dig you
A young nigga flow been on igloo
She gave me her digits and said, "You should call," I said, "Okay"
To me, your number is domestic violence, 'cause maybe later, I'ma hit you
I got a lot of shit that I'm tryna get, but for now, a nigga tryna get through
Every Halloween, I'ma treat myself, 'cause you should never let a nigga trick you, rollin'

And every Halloween, I'ma get the bag, I'm money hungry, got a sweet tooth
Got a couple goons I might send through to come wipe your nose without a tissue
I'm so cold-blooded, might piss blue and you niggas shaky like fish food
Born a rider, though I'm growin' tired, still get the check like Jiffy Lube
Flippin' P's while skippin' school, might flex on 'em like Ricky Ru
Bigger picture, I got the juice and your thirsty bitch wanna sip my spoon
I'm so dope, she might overdose, you might have to give that bitch Narcan
Long time since I tucked a sack, but I'm still connected like broadband
Dial it down, first class, I'm in a private lounge
Shinin' in you niggas' faces, you gon' have to drive around with the visor down
Ridin' 'round with the iron out, it got a beam on it
Got a cold shoulder, can't lean on it
Went and fucked the woman of my dreams and I kinda liked her, so I put a ring on it
In the ring, homie
I was bodyslammin' pounds, I deserve a title shot
Rap don't pan out, better know I'm goin' back like an Icy Hot
Suppressor on the fully-auto Glock, extended clip full of Hydra-Shoks
Niggas say my moment over, but I'm really in my prime like an Autobot
Real shit, I'm a cool guy, but my brother Pif was a loose cannon
Oh, but for those green backs, I transform like Bruce Banner
And I'm 'bout that action and I stand on it even when it's accidental
In any case, I ain't got the hammer, I'll carve your ass like a jack-o-lantern

Naw, I ain't gang gang, I don't pledge no allegiance to a bandana
Nigga, I been all about the money since the television came with an antenna
It's 'bout time for me to dip like I ran with Cam'ron and Juelz Santana
All I needed was a beat and I'ma get in that ass like Bad Santa, on Pif

Wait, long live Pif
(DTdaKidd)
(Beat those drums)