

Still Standing

Don Trip

(DTdaKidd)

(Beat those drums)

Ayy, look, we fifty deep in V.I.P., standin' on top of shit
Turnt up in this bitch, security ain't stoppin' shit
Tryna get high as I can get, I'm talkin' elevators
Smoke more gas than gas stations
Blunts in heavy rotation, they comin' back to back
Bottles, they comin' back to back
Bitches keep comin' back to back
If it go down, we're standin' back to back
It's gon' be a movie, action-packed
Drugs a habit, ballin' a hobby
She on a Perc', he on a molly
I'm startin' to feel the withdrawals the more drugs I deposit, yeah
Tough as don dada, top shotta, rude rasta
Puff it and pass and pour it and pop it
Pass out in your problems, I'ma pass out with this bottle
Rick James in this bitch, fuck your couch, nigga
We standin' on top of shit, standin' on top of shit
'Cause I'm the shit, poppin' shit, huh
Blow a bag, blow a zip, huh
Fuck it, go'n pop it with
Whatever you do, stand on top of shit
Make me mop a nigga, knock a nigga bitch
Security comin', still ain't stoppin' shit
Bottle after bottle, bitch, we lit
I'm 'bout to catch a body in this bitch
Back on gorilla shit
Block hotter than panda piss
I'm shootin' from the hip, I don't miss
I'm at a hundred percent, nigga, I don't flinch
Ballin', no assist, ballin' in this bitch
All I hear is swish 'til my partner rich
I'm so with the shit
If they don't give it, I'm takin' it
Watch how I get up and give it to 'em
One of the realest to still do it
Took some losses, but lived
My life a real movie
I got no time to sit back, nigga
Slim, but still seem fat, nigga
Turnt to the max, winnin', 'bout to tax niggas
Fuck the city up wherever I'm at, nigga

Standin' on top of shit
They told us to just say no to drugs, we did the opposite
I was never one to go indulge, but I still profited
Some shit I do not regret, ain't like I can take it back
Ain't like if we undo what we done, we get a second chance
Nightclub ain't for me, leave that to Pif and 'nem, that was they thing
And I ain't seen a house party since I was eighteen
Are you not entertained?
Johnny Law can't stop us all
We wasn't even seventeen with the Glock 17 in our boxer drawers
Contraband in our tube socks just in case we gotta run for it
We been at it all night, we know soon or later, they gon' have to come for u

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I'm standin' on top of shit

Pif blowin' on gas that'd probably fuel up a few rocket ships

Who is if we not the shit? Who's trainin' for second place?

Runners-up

Even once I done it all, I still feel like I never really done enough

Son 'bout to be a year old, still addin' more zeros

I would do more features but these rap niggas is weirdos

Maybe it's me, maybe I'm the strange one

All this time, I thought I was the sane one

Hmm, interesting

Either way, fuck them niggas, ain't no second guessing

Long live Pif

(DTdaKidd)

(Beat those drums)