

## Still

Dorrrough

"Buy all my clothes, fuck a layaway"

(Digital norm)

Yessir

"Man looking clean, never been a stalker"

I'm still (now it's Dorrough Music)

(Still)

Buy all my clothes, fuck a layaway

(Still)

Running up a check I still keep a fresh fade

(Still)

Man looking clean, never been a stalker

(Still)

Running thru these (hoes) like my name was Hershey walker

(We still)

Dropping tops and popping trunks and styrofoam cupping

(Still)

Bussin' moves and making plays I'm doing shows and hustling

(Still)

Never gave a damn about a op or hater

(Still)

All on my back, all bout my paper

(We still)

Draped up and dripped out, getting money boy I'm

(Still)

Pulling up and pouring up and showing out right now I'm

(Still)

Coming down pimping in the metaverse I'm extra

Yea, I'm fucking Siri but I'm thinking about Alexa

(Still)

On some dog shit but at the same time I'm grinding

Still breaking boyz off, when I pull-up in dem diamonds

(I'm still)

Looking good, never mistaken hit the club in a throwback Troy Aikman

(I'm still)

Showing love s/o fat bastard

Eating good like a fat rapper

Keep it trill that's automatic can't fake shit guess I'ma bad actor

Used to hear haters talking down but I ain't never gave a fuck

Always repped Texas no matter what and I ain't never switch up

(Still)

Buy all my clothes, fuck a layaway

(Still)

Running up a check I still keep a fresh fade

(Still)

Man looking clean, never been a stalker

(Still)

Running thru these (hoes) like my name was Hershey walker

(We still)

Dropping tops and popping trunks and styrofoam cupping

(Still)

Bussin' moves and making plays I'm doing shows and hustling

(Still)

Never gave a damn about a op or hater

(Still)

All on my back, all bout my paper

Still on some Dallas shit

Still on some Texas shit

Alot yall need to get off Memphis and Atlanta dick

Mimicking everything that's hot that's some outta towners shit

That ain't showing love that just come across as counterfeit

I fuck with you niggas though

I see yall but I gotta say

If you gon ride a wave why not do it in a Texas way

Yea, I can say this shit cause I'ma muthafucking vet

I'ma legend I don't tolerate no disrespect

Like the Texas flag when you see me you gon see a star

Watch me mix the Dallas boogie era with some DSR

Mix it with some screwed up click and some swishahouse

I'm still putting on for the whole south

(Still)

Buy all my clothes, fuck a layaway

(Still)

Running up a check I still keep a fresh fade

(Still)

Man looking clean, never been a stalker

(Still)

Running thru these (hoes) like my name was Hershey walker

(We still)

Dropping tops and popping trunks and styrofoam cupping

(Still)

Bussin' moves and making plays I'm doing shows and hustling

(Still)

Never gave a damn about a op or hater

(Still)

All on my back, all bout my paper

(We still)