

Just Dance

Drakeo The Ruler

Just dance when these choppers hit the floor like Lady Gaga
Stripped him, I was at the studio eating steak and lobster
Big bands, doing tricks and flips like Benihana's
What the fuck are these niggas talking 'bout? They don't want n
o problems
I'll jump off the stage right now and make his car race
Track stars, have these niggas running backwards in broad day
Got the fin on me, ferb want some', shit, I tag him
Nobody home, heard you got a lil son, fuck it, toe tag his kid
Heard my opps don't like me, just know I got all they addresses
If we ain't shoot his house up right now, know we double backed
on it
Guns and funds, the drugs jumpin' off the mattresses
Cannons, I'm finna put some flash on all these actresses
At his BM house, what that sound like, mac and cheese?
For 1.99 a opp'll get whacked. toe tag him please
You ever at me on the gram, just know I'm packin' heat
Niggas die everyday, B, it's all lives for me

We ain't finna go back 'n' forth, we ready to drop some'
Rolls Royce and Bentleys car pullin', we got his block jumpin'
A hundred shots up in his Corolla, let's go, the cops comin'
Lean wit' it, rock wit' it, we put holes in his white tee
Since niggas like Instagram so much they gon' die on it
Two two three shells rockin' in his head while he live streamin
g
The news out, cameras, crews out, somebody died here
I don't know why niggas is lookin' so surprised, we don't fight
niggas

Chops off, nigga, meep meep, he's a road runner
Grim reaper, this a street sweeper, I'm a soul snatcher
Hoes out, made a nigga strip, he's a pole dancer
Mask on, holding Pippy Long, ain't doin' no rappin'
Niggas get flipped, hollow tips, don't try to blame me
Play caller, get the blueprint, bitch, I'm Jay Z
Touchdown, it was rush hour, like where Juntao?
50 shots, Lil Uzi bought me like I'm JT

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