

Pole Dancer

Drakeo The Ruler

It's the rudest, it's the Ruler, in the booth with twenty thousand
The kicks from the Draco split medulla oblongatas
Ten chains, I'm a gold member, I'm Austin Powers
Disgusted and musty, I really should bathe in money (Damn, like that, Joog?)
Chrome Hearts diamonds roll bounce like Fiji water
Phineas and Ferb got a mop, don't be speaking on me
Get to spelling alphabets in this bitch like I'm Keke Palmer
F&Ns knocking trees down, you must be Goliath
I just put a switch on a switch, I'm wavy, baby
Voodoo, we cutting heads off like crazy Haitians
Mae Ling taking me shopping, Rich Crazy Asians
Sidekick, I keep five pits when I'm reckless aiming
Hollow tips cut the loose ends, you play in my head
An opp mad, I seen him clocking out at Build-A-Bear
I saved California rap, you can thank me later
We put Jack in a box, turned his ass to a Baconator

I'm way too cool for this shit
I'm way too rude for this bitch
A payment, my shooters not your friends
Boy, don't make me have to do this again
Boy, we just made a nigga strip, he's a pole dancer
Chopper make a nigga flip, get his phone after
Flu flamming on the road, I'm a store cracker
Cash money, bling, bling, diamonds roll bouncing
Man, I'm way too cool for this shit
I'm way too rude for this bitch
A payment, my shooters not your friends
Boy, don't make me have to do this again
Boy, we just made a nigga strip

Tear it all off, nigga, strip, don't tease me now
I got a nigga bitch in my DM tryna please me now
It's a lot of fag bitches that wishing they would've keep me 'round
Remember them days when I was riding through Ling Ling town
Niggas thought money was gon' make us humble, we gon' keep on wilding
She gave me all her money 'cause she believe my talent
It's nothing else you can do for me except boost my salary
All this free money, you still broke, that's wild to me
You couldn't have spent a lot on that chain, that's a cloudy piece
Nigga said we was beefing, just sound like good eats
Ralfy pharmaceutical, got plenty of gallons of good lean
I like a bitch that give me money that don't got no needs
He was playing games, I was getting money, I ain't had no weeds
All the bitches know the drill with coach Ralfy, down on your knees
Can't make LA look good, I'm proud to be a Stinc
I'm taking all her money 'cause her nickname's challenging me, the Plug

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