

# Red Tape, Yellow Tape

Drakeo The Ruler

Cold devil, I'ma do these niggas hella foul  
Dick hanging out in public, I'm a pedophile  
The type of shells that'll knock down juggernaut  
Boom boom boom, he was shocked when the hundred dropped  
Ain't with the squabbling, you finna get your cell phone popped  
And I can sense all the hatred and the animosity  
Up out the mud through katanas and Benihanas  
Make the money doing flips 'til it's Benihanas  
I'm a grouch and a motherfuckin' cookie monster  
Where the safe? where the grams? nigga spit it out  
Duct tape and a mask, we gon' get it out you  
Let him live what your family gon' be yellin' out

Red tape, yellow tape when I'm out of bounds  
Everything cool until we running in your house  
I'm in love with ling ling but I got a bopper  
And besides Mae Ling finna take me shopping  
Red tape, yellow tape when I'm out of bounds  
Everything cool until we running in your house  
I'm in love with ling ling but I got a bopper  
And besides Maylene finna take me shopping

Cool devil, I'm a hooligan  
Tired of niggas and his goofy ass jewelry  
Take that shit to Pablo for that buffoonery  
F&N shells for niggas like Booker T  
Silly niggas always talking 'bout booking me  
I think he mad 'cause he's lost and always will be  
Last supper, I can tell by your earrings  
And them bummy ass clothes you be wearing  
When you see me up in traffic we ain't staring  
I hope your car bulletproof, you gon' be stranded  
Mr. Mosley, all I wanted was the ransom  
Half a mil in the duffel bag, just flash it

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Like, keep my name out your mouth. Nigga we all know y'all tired of me talkin' shit at the end of these songs but just keep my name out your mouth, you won't have to hear from me no more. Sike, bitch I'ma still keep talking shit, the fuck is you talking 'bout? This shit reckless nigga, 'til we running your house. Had to bring Longstocking out, bitch. Free everybody though. This tape gon' hurt niggas' feelings