

RIP Deebo

Drakeo The Ruler

Keep your mouth closed
Heater on me, don't you know my stick bipolar?
I ain't with the side-jokin', lift the suicide doors
Bitch, this my throne, niggas better cry home (Duse makin' slaps true)
Don't call my phone, your shit hotter than Mike Jones
This 2021, we ain't finna fight nothin'
Get your ass slumped on that Deebo shit
Go back and forth with you, we load clips (Ron-Ron do that shit)

Get your ass slumped on that Deebo shit
Go back and forth with you, we load clips
You heard our songs, nigga, we don't miss
This heater on me take the freeze off me
Get your ass slumped on that Deebo shit (We know the truth)
Go back and forth with you, we load clips (Shit, nigga)
You heard our songs, nigga, we don't miss (Clown-ass niggas)
This heater on me take the freeze off me

I came in the club with the mud and extensions
Nigga, fuck a bitch, I need plugs and connections
Did your mans wrong in the club and you let us
I just turned a small beef ball into lettuce
Lyin'-ass nigga, I don't do songs with Geppettos
Niggas act like strippers, we should put 'em in stilettos
Your friend's gone and that's that, you need to let go
Before I hit his block playin' instrumentals

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On the daily, nigga, you pour Tris
I'm showboating with an emo wrist
That's an awful lot of cough syrup, we pour mud
Off-White sneakers, I don't need no plug
The Five-seveN fucked his mean mug up
They gon' have to nickname him Cheeto Cut
Who the fuck he thought he was? Bushido Brown?
A sore winner, nigga, we don't clown

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Man, R.I.P. Deebo, man, he ain't do nothin' wrong
Man, niggas know the truth, niggas know what's goin' on
We don't do that, all that, yeah, alright

Nigga gon' get flipped, nigga
Nigga get a nigga address in thirty minutes, stop playin' with us
Nigga, I don't even know what extortion is, what is that?
Yeah