

# Collection (Freestyle)

DreamDoll

Dream

Now I don't know him, but I know his type (Uh-huh)  
Skinny nigga, used to hold swipes (Yeah)  
Nigga named Leaky used to eat me like a bowl of rice (What else?)  
I ain't gon' lie, the way he did me turned me cold as ice (Huh?)  
Backstabbin' nigga, nigga taught me how to hold a knife (Oh, word?)  
And his man name was Shaun  
I never gave him no pussy, but I did later on (What else?)  
I never gave up this throat, though (Uh-huh)  
Yeah, he was cute, but he was broke, though  
Blood nigga salty 'cause I be around the Locs, though (Haha)  
Remind me of a nigga named Corey, he was corny (Uh-huh?)  
A lil' nigga on me, had to park him like Dorney (You stupid)  
Runnin' 'round actin' like a blockhead  
Met him up in Blockheads  
Gave all the bitches on my block head  
Nigga named Ruger, he a shooter, though  
Never had a V, always pulled up in an Uber, though  
Left him on seen, nigga blew up my text (Yeah)  
But I called him last week to come shoot at my ex (You mean Mally?)  
Fuck Mally  
If you every see him, don't hesitate to boom at him  
Watch the lil' Moncler levitate (Haha)  
Got the nigga name still tatted on my leg today  
But his man's aim so good, it almost went away  
Put this lil' pussy on a nigga named Ty (Why?)  
He always up a band every time he came by (Okay)  
So I got his number saved under Trick Daddy (Trick Daddy)  
So next time he got the bands, I got a trick, daddy (What about Ruger?)  
What Ruger?  
I know you ain't talkin' 'bout Raymond  
He done told on everybody from the Haven (County)  
If he ever ran down, I hope you fell back, boo  
'Cause if you ever gave him pussy, he gon' tell that too, on God  
  
Ain't no pussy like the one I got (No one could fuck you better)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, boy, I hit it a lot (That ass pull up whenever)  
Y'all all the same, so nigga, leave me alone (Uh-uh, uh-uh)  
I got a bitch, but I'ma tell you I don't, tell you I don't  
  
(You know Michael)  
Yeah, I know Mike, he got a lil' dick (A little dick?)  
Almost let him fuck, I couldn't feel his shit  
Had to let him go, nigga started catchin' feelings quick  
The way I had him whipped, I could've opened up a dealership (Haha)  
Let me tell you 'bout this nigga DayDay, he be trickin' and shit (Word?)  
Every day, the nigga copped me somethin' different and shit (Girl, stop)  
Come to find out the nigga got a wife, bitch asked me if I knew him (What yo  
u said?)  
I said nope and got right (Haha)  
Made the nigga swipe me everything from Gucci to Prada (What else?)  
Balenciaga (Uh-huh), Dolce Gabbana (What else?)  
I ain't feel bad 'til the nigga had kids  
So I curved him, I ain't wanna keep doin' him dread  
(You know a nigga named TJ?)  
Yeah, the one who goin' bald that won't cut it? (Uh-huh)

Don't give that nigga nothin' (Haha)  
Nigga looked dirty, I ain't give him no play  
Gotta dub him every morning just to start off my day  
Remind me of this nigga Barry, he be doin' too much  
(He do got a few bitches)  
Well, a few is enough  
And really none of them niggas is my type  
Stu always tryna fly me out, say that nigga name on the flight (Haha)  
Nigga think we gon' fuck 'cause we up in Cancún  
Every time the nigga try, I say, "Bae, it's too soon"  
You gotta work for this ass, work for this ass  
Make them pockets hurt for this ass, hurt for this ass  
The moral of the story, don't let these niggas gas you  
Do it to them first, leave them salty like a cashew  
It's a lot of baddies to choose from  
And how these bitches move nowadays, I know it's hard for a nigga to choose  
one (Word)  
Gotta move milli', don't fuck up the value (What else?)  
'Cause that'll be the quickest way a nigga'll down you (I hear you)  
And make sure you get your own money to flex with  
So he can never bring that shit up with the next bitch (I felt that)  
Do these things right, and you'll be runnin' the house  
Let me call you back, I got this nigga all in my mouth

Dream