

Never mind what I'm doin'  
Never mind what I'm sayin'  
Never mind who I'm fuckin'  
I'm just sayin dawg

Yeah, ya real, real cool  
Yeah, ya real, real smooth  
You're a real chill dude  
Why you scared dawg

Why you always trippin'  
Why you always slippin'  
Why you always snitchin'  
Why you always bitchin'  
You should stop that

Now you fuckin' with the DOK  
And the homies don't hesitate  
Just sayin'

Didn't wanna do it  
Really, didn't wanna do it  
Told the mothafucka  
But you know I gotta do it to 'em

Had to put em through it  
Didn't wanna put em through it  
Told me that I wouldn't  
So you know I have to give it em

Pull 'em out the car, homies screamin' world star  
Duckin' from the from the cops  
'Cause you know we on the radar

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Really, didn't wanna do it  
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Fuck with me  
Never die, never not high, never live a lie  
First degree  
Too sick and I'm too lit, never gave a shit  
Unleash the beast  
Two cups and I'm turnt up, never gave a fuck  
Hate me  
Never die, we just multiply, never give it up

Sanity is for the weak  
If we ever have beef, I won't even speak  
Should I hope I've been forgiven  
For the way I'm livin'  
Hardest of the missions  
If he listens when I'm on my knees  
Yo, I'm tryna find my balance on this trapeze  
Met twins from the hood, they were trapeze  
Said they got drink, got drugs, like guns, like fun And they're really into

bad things

Like, maybe we should rob somebody  
Or maybe we should steal a 'rari  
Right of the lot, we could start a party  
Hit the building lobby, light the blunt  
And get the chills up off me  
I look appealing with 'em feelin' on me  
Got a million on me, and a couple of 1's  
Two down bitches dressed like a couple of nuns  
Tryna tally my sum from money races I've won  
It takes a second 'cause I've only come in second to none, what

Never mind how I'm livin'  
Never mind where I'm chillin'  
Never mind who's the villain  
Why you wanna know  
Tryna act too calm, tryna act too strong  
You ain't never been wrong  
What you hidin', though  
Tryna get me caught  
Tryna get me locked  
Tryna get me knocked  
Tryna get me dropped  
You should stop that

Now, you fuckin' with the DOK  
And the homies don't like to wait  
They just spray it

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Not even my final form  
Got a halo on my necklace and a triple horn  
Never incidental, never sentimental  
Never know if what I'm into  
Gonna leave my momma here to mourn  
Yo, see I'm Slick Rick with script flip  
Told the twins grab a Benz but no new friends

We 'bouta hit a bank for some new ends  
Get a new tint, chop the top, and get new rims  
No, no step ladder money  
I'm talkin' blue-face pattern money  
Talkin' make your ass fatter money  
Talkin' space ship trips out to Saturn money  
Think of shit, you ain't never ever had no money  
Cut the fuckboys off, and the bitches too  
If I fuck, Imma make her do the dishes too  
Sticky-icky in the wrap like gorilla glue  
We took the loot  
Now, we got the scenic view (what)  
Never mind bout our plans  
Never mind 'bout the bands  
Never mind who I am, why you ask that  
Tryna act too nice, tryna act too right  
We don't act 'round here  
Where's your pass at  
Tryna cut a deal, tryna get a meal  
Tryna get a steal, tryna fake the real, better stop that  
Now, you fuckin' with DOK  
And my homies don't play no games  
They just blaze it

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DOK won't ever die  
We never lie  
I'll clarify  
You horrified  
We multiply  
You occupied  
We amplify  
You petrified  
We nullify  
You know we got an alibi  
We always high, we super fly

Like mothafuckin satellites

Music is my main bitch  
And the language she speak dangerous  
Blowin' out the bass how we bang shit  
Break a mothafuckas face if he ain't shit  
Too cool in that two tone  
I'm like a toucan, with them loop holes  
They don't understand me  
That's Bane, bitch  
No plain shit