

# ARMY

Duke Deuce

Whatthafuuuccckkk!

Bitch better do what I say  
I ain't like the others you date  
It's a real nigga this way  
It's a real nigga this way  
Yeh! I ain't really used to this cake  
A few years back I wasn't straight  
It's funny how somethings changed  
But the money ain't ease my pain  
Got plenty straps like a war bitch  
Swing that AR from my armpit  
Bought a hellcat and destroyed it  
Bought a hellcat and destroyed it  
Wake up and drink in the morning  
Grabbing the strap and I'm yawning  
Rapping but move like the army  
Rapping but move like the army

Mother fuck the law (fuck em). Crakas getting off (off)  
All these guns I bought I'm prepared for martial law yea  
Fuck you bitches law. I can't dive up in you raw yea  
If you only see the cost of a nigga with a big check  
Think my heart on a trampoline the way I jump out my feelings  
Good thang is got up out that rain this whip ain't got no ceilings  
Treat that pussy like Michael mane, I stab it til I kill it  
Hit that lil hoe with my Twinkie now she in her feelings

QC piece still swangin on my neck  
Fuck a nigga mean I'm banging bout respect  
See us in public you better come correct  
Yea, see us nigga better know it's that

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Nigga they think they killa til we get up wit em  
Bitch think they dismissed until they friend come wit us  
Fuck ya mean hoe? Can't play with us, this bigger than bigger  
Get your best friend to the hotel room put dick in her liver  
Hey, got fucked up left kids on hold like a babysitter  
Hey, bitch I'm a king and I think I'm the shit like a kitty litter  
Hey, left a lot of niggas in the dust and they know we been them niggas

Fuck niggas can't catch up so I guess they in the rear view

Hot boy money no toast  
Run into the 40 get close  
Say you got a gun bitch so  
Yeen gone pull it lil hoe  
3 years back I was broke  
Now I got bread got a loaf  
Bitch do what I say so  
I ain't like them other niggas though  
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