

Everything's Chrome

Duke Deuce

It's Critical nigga

Why is everything chrome?

Lean swag rock wit it

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I get to the money, I get it and go

I'm fucking your bitch, got dick in her throat

Nigga leaning, just poured up a 4

Run in your spot, taking ya dough

Hit em high, hit em low low

Woah woah woah

It's Critical nigga

Let me quit playing and get on this beat

I don't wanna hear when you talking to me

Freestyle but the drip ain't free

Bust down and the bitch ain't cheap

She cuffed now, done hit her for weeks

Up now, got her selling my weed

I got the keys to the streets

I'm sending niggas, bring em to me

These diamonds dancing, quit lookin at me

Niggas be fans when they beefing with me

You got guns, we got cannons

Hit em with drums, call 'em Nick Cannon

A nigga be grooving, a nigga be moving

Call up my shooters and they come and do ya

My young niggas shooting, my young niggas shoot

Come to my city, you won't see em again

Fuck it, I pop out I'm bussin

Sound like a percussion

Came from Russia

Nigga bet not touch me

If I miss you lucky (you lucky)

Big ol' K it came with a scope

Nigga ain't goin I put it on folk

K got a song that bitch done wrote

Nigga still up? (Psh psh) reload

(Bow Bow)

Call em 69 he a snitch

See it in your eyes you a bitch

I got 69 them hoes gon hit

Leave your dirty ass in a ditch

Yeah, yeah, I see that you scared

Ya piss in the bed

I don't give a fuck that you calling the feds

It's fuck the police you heard what I said

We keep that shit gutta you know how we play

Pop my wrist up, special ed

Fucking that hoe for that shit that you said

Dick in her kidney we came on ya bed

Fuck her for free but you giving her bread

Get me a nut then I left her on read

Fuck do you mean? I'm the fair max
When I say touch, ain't cuttin no slack
Dishing like pippin no diss you get smacked
What!? Get ya ass smacked
Snuck with the strap cause I came through the back
Get down with the mob might come with a pack
Ball in these shoes I feel like Shaq
Skateboard killa get haxed
Catch you outside you get wacked
My guys gon shoot when they slide that's facts

Glock to your top make em lean with it rock with it
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I got a 40 it's filled with criticals
I got them sticks I got plenty of em
I'm ballin so hard this shit pitiful
I took this bitch then I picked her up
She like you so unforgettable
Shut up bitch turn around and gettyup
Get right think this bitch gettyup
Lil whore
This bitch thick as a horse
Call her got mopped voice hoarse
Fuck it I'll pose some more
Fuck it I'll pose some more
Bitch I get head like it's a chore
Hopping out the Lamborghini lift up my door
Hopping out the Lamborghini lift up my door
This a Lamborghini you's not an Aventador
Told gang let's go up the score
Ballin so hard nigga can't ignore it
And I keep a stick I'll burn you like a smore
10 toes down hardbody to the core
Got racks on racks my legs get sore
So many dead men this shit like a morgue