

CHEAT CODE

DUSTY LOCANE

Neighborhood

Y'all know it's that buss Rollie shit

Look, look

Guaranteed I lead, they gon' follow (They gon' follow)
Rollin' round through LA in a Tahoe (Yeah, we rollin')
Bad bitch eat me up, she gon' swallow (She swallow)
O-T double S, that's the motto (Hood)
I can't fall in love with no freak ho (No I can't)
Take her to the casa, chillin' with the 'Migos ('Migo!)
Unload the clip, fuck around then we gon' reload (I'm reloading)
I told cuz Rallo, I think I got the cheat code

Chillin' on the Fifth, I seen the opps in whips (Where he at?)
Time to smoke him up, put that boy in the air (Put that boy in the air)
Clear the scene, my niggas roll around with no fear (We don't roll with no fear)

Heard that boy got a grip, I put one in his head (Grrt)
I'm from the Fever where niggas tuckin' heaters (Heater)
Stackin' up these Franklins, I ain't talkin' 'bout Aretha (I ain't talkin')
And I got a ride or die bitch named Juanita (Named Juanita)
She put me on the game, would've thought she was a teacher
I said who that creepin' through my window? (Through my window)
He was workin' with the feds, givin' info (He givin' info)
Built a case on a nigga, had potential (He did)
Caught him at the light, shot him through the tints, ho (Caught 'em dead)

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Where I'm from, shit could get critical
Made it out, a miracle
Laughed at a nigga, now she suckin' on my genitals
I ain't nothin' like these rap niggas, just lyrical
Throw that boy an M5, shit could get physical
What they want from a nigga?
I might dump on a nigga if he play with my members
Dark days all a nigga could remember
Shit, a nigga heart colder than December
Iced out my wrist, put these chains on my neck (On my neck)
Pull up in a 'Vette, make her pussy wet
Thought that I was slippin' but I came with the TEC
I ain't need the Fevers, the don made a mess (On the set)

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