

# Kaka

Dutchavelli

(Fanatix)

Velli

Turn a young boy to the D, not Abba  
Dotty, know Dutch, not nice like Baka  
Under my coat, that's a brand new wap (Trust)  
Man grab it and kick it like Kaka  
Spent more than five years in the cell (Facts)  
They had the young boy in the slammer  
All of my niggas do murders and robberies  
I'm from where they robbed Juelz Santana  
Don't need no central in this  
Gang unit know I'm a gangster  
Just gotta play for Sahara Grill (Yeah)  
Don't put no ice in my Fanta  
The plug still talkin' 'bout future plans  
If I burn this bridge, it don't matter (No)  
It's Dutch from the fifth  
Dun' know how the ting set mad up (Yeah)

Dun' know how the ting set mad up  
Too much gyal, get grab up  
Too much stab it and dig it and twist it  
'Round here, too much man get stab up (Come here)  
Bare man wanna do rap  
Too much cap, the ting don't add up (No)  
Ride around town, windows black  
Move back 'fore the thing go black opp, ayy (Brrt)

Bad B tell me she on me  
I'm like "Bend your back for my dargy"  
I just bought a thousand grams of the clam  
Pack goin' up North like Vardy  
I gotta give thanks for my gun  
What would I do without you, my chargie?  
(What would I do without you, my chargie?)  
Sixteen shots, get these pagans off me  
Dun' know how the ting set different  
Dutch, countless drillings  
Way before waps and kitchen knives (Uh-uh)  
Made do with mummy's kitchen (Facts)  
Tell my young boy "Carry this wap" (Carry that)  
You don't want to get caught slippin' (No)  
If I stab it, dig it, twist it  
Then I'm probably gonna leave it in him (Dutch)  
No comment, no snitching  
No face, I don't wanna go prison  
Been there, I don't wanna go back  
I lost so much time to the system (Facts)  
Champagne for all of the pain, ain't nothin' but Don Pérignon when I'm pissin'  
n' (Yeah)  
Left me out in the rain, I know they're gonna call my name when I'm missin'

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