Wise Guy

Dutchavelli

Wise Guy like Sammy Sosa, How you lookin' for no employment
I didn't get no Diploma, I'm in the trap with Yola
Bicarb n' little ammonia (Little Ammonia)
In court I was doing us war till 12
Came through n' locked the bro's up (Woo)
Free them, CB is like 10 years older than me, what a fucking joker
Slide 'round with the super soaker
Duck down, You might get soaked up (Boh, Boh, Boh)
I don't know what you put in your spliff
Let's just put it in Coca (Put it in Coca)
Last time that we met in the club
Had you on the ropes like Adrien Broner (Pussy)
I ain't leaving the maggie like homer (Don't)
Slide round in the bruck Toyota, make the ting pop like Cola (Pow)
Last time that we met in real life
Man you had a different persona (Different Persona)
Big ting's still kickin' like Sterling
High fire in the little Revolver (Yeah, Grrr)
This game is mine, look what I did for the culture (See)
Paigons say that I blew too quick
They think I'm working over ya' (Workin' over ya')
I ain't playin' no games like PlayStation
See me I'm a front line Soldier
I do a murder in one and seven and dip
I heard that I can't get nicked to the [?]
I put your [?], you prick you can't take me for no rookie
It's Dutch, from the 5th I swing my right arm, get jookie
Don't know what they told you in fields
But round here I'm a TopBoy like Sully (Top 5, Top 5)

Bought two new waps make both of them go round there man Joovie (Bow)
Yo, Whuss goodie?
Get dropped when I put on my hoodie (My hoodie)
I'm known to bully the bully, Velli I get active fully (Get active fully)
I load up, and roll up, like a bludclart zoobie (Yeah)
My ting from east came through so I gave her the bludclart woody
Breaking news, you mentioned me in your blogs
You might not pop up and make your moves
The judge tried fuck up a plate of food (Urr)
You wanna write me off like I'm Jesus, I'm ...
I can't care 'bout these popped down eediats
Big clip fire and thirty-two (Grrrr)
I'm... I'm- richer than all these yutes (Facts)
Drop 10 niggas, they gon' spin back through
No way could we call it truce (No)
It was all cool last week, they did this all for views (Urr)
I get the drop it's peak
Fling on my shirt and my bludclart shoes (Yeah)
Get round there when we get round there it's gonna be a mad ting
Drive around H Town with Geezy
Remember when we went halves on the hand ting
Still pushing with these neeks
Same way, no way all the pressure in the mandem
I'll pull up with the suttin on Sight like [?]
And it's Dutch from the 5th straight out of Clapton
Used to be this skinny little nigga with a accent
Now I got the Louis Rucksack, with the racks in

Fly around Europe, tryna evade taxes
Racks in the bank, got racks in the matches
Might get dome shot, tryna get access
Don't think they don't know nothin' bout badness
I was in Dam, I was in Paris, 'cognito slide up in a Yaris
Jump out, shots firing rapid
I got nine more shots from the cannon get down
Or lay down, 'cause I'm tryna put down anyone standin' (Velli)

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