

Crack

Duwap Kaine

Why don't you, say that just say that
Why don't you, say that just say that
Why don't you, buy Maybachs on Maybachs
Yea lets fuck it up and get it back
Why don't you, say that just say that
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Why don't you, buy Maybachs on Maybachs
Yea lets fuck it up and get it back

Why don't you, go and fuck up Saks
Why don't you, get a gun go get a mac
Why don't you, where the opps, where y'all niggas at
Big Glock on my jit back
Trap music nigga, fuck a hit track
If you said trap was dead, then I'm bringin it back
Could never be broke, Imma run up that sack
Straight drop, that's that muhfuckin crack

Yea man they nun but facts
Yuh, and you know that
And no it's no more Act
Y'all can stop the act
Drippin' hard like yessiiir
Bullets get sprayed like pepper
And I am a stepper
Better be smart and clever
Don't play dat shit wit me though
I ain't finna fall, why you brought a leaf blower?
Shoot for no reason like I'm tryna get b-roll
And I get high, niggas can't be sober
All that shit y'all takin', mediocre
Smokin dope, look like okra
Big ass Glock, pistol toter
Designer shit, Gosha
Trap, Motorola
Chief Keef, not sober
Beamer car, no Range Rover
Yo car slow it got a strange motor
Niggas hatin got a strange motive
And you broke as hell
Bitches mad cause I ain't get em Fashion Nova
I will never give a thot exposure
Diamonds bright and they look like exposure
Diamonds on my neck, ion got no choker
I got niggas in jail with they poker
Choppa on me nigga, super soaker
I got drums nigga I'm a composer
You a mark and you a poser
Choppa on me nigga bulldozer
223s make em flip over

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