

Don't Smoke Gas (Free Sito)

Duwap Kaine

Mm, shit to me

(Sammyboy)

I don't really think that lil' bitch shit to me

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I don't really think that lil' bitch shit to me (Shit to me)

I left that bitch and left that lil' bitch history (History)

Riding 'round and you know I got that stick on me (Stick on me)

Your bitch with me, you know she finna stick with me (Stick with me)

Run from police, it's a track meet

I ain't a fuck nigga, you can't subtract me

I ain't telling shit, don't ask me

Hood-hood bitch so sassy

You know I'm still humble even though I let a lot of niggas pass me

And you know it's no royal rumble, got the chopper in the fucking backseat

Pulling-pulling up, we ain't never pulling up in no taxis

Di-Dior on my head and my toe, and your bitch gas me

We sipping lean, we smoking dope, we call that a gas leak

We eating, ain't fasting

Chopper on me, hittin' blastin'

Hit that boy, he like, "What happened?"

Real street nigga, I ain't with that capping

But I'm a trap nigga so I'm cappin'

We see an opp, put a cap in his ass

Young nigga drive and I swerve so bad

Niggas hatin', where they do that at?

Bad bitch, yeah, you know that bitch bad

Smoking dope, man, I'm high off my ass

We shootin' shit, shit finna get mad

I need a blunt that'll forever last

Free Sito, we don't smoke gas

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