

Easter Day

Duwap Kaine

Is that Chris?

Catch a opp, I put one in the air
I put this blunt in the air, bad bitch put her ass in the air
I'm not in a race, this ain't musical chairs
Niggas act like females, nigga, go shop at Claire's
made for my beard
We gon' run your bitch, I treat her with care
Free my niggas that's not even here
You a bitch, nigga, you be living in fear
Every hoe that I hit be top tier
Every hoe that I hit in the top ten
that's my only option
Young nigga, I never went to no college
Look kid, let me tell you how a nigga got popular
It's a fucking stadium, young nigga, I ain't doing no assignment
Pull up on your block, what's braccin?
Niggas they be pocket watching
Damn, I count up old faces
Damn, I don't wanna see no old face
'Cause them niggas back then, man, they was so fake
All them niggas that she fucking with two face
Hiding, and I'm running from jakes
Go on an adventure time, I'm Jake
Baby throw neck in the Wraith
I'm in a trap house where it's safe
What the fuck I'ma do today?
Hoe, just go ahead and buy a eight
Have you ever sipped a drink to the face?
I'm sipping this drink moving in a slow pace
Praying that all my niggas beat the case
My nigga be scamming and you in that Chase
Damn, this a new car no tray
What credit? I say I get paid
A nigga still passing with bad grades
'Cause the trap where I be, that's not bad of a grade
Got me thinking 'bout murder, that first 48
I'm with all of my niggas when I'm in the A
And I get them bands, I'on know Ray
See this Draco? I don't play
by the way
Sorry for the wait, yeah, the delay
This Glock hold twenty-nine, it's a leap day
This Glock aiming now for the face
He , hallow tips, how he gon' repay
I'm getting money per se
Big chopper, nigga, yeah, made it
She dance on the dick like she heard
Tryna get high, nigga, wear a rolling tray
Catch me a opp, put him on a rolling tray
If I wanna roll up, me and my bitch roll today
Slide on a opp, no rollerblade
I'm on FaceTime, but you can't see my face
with a throwaway
Niggas real sour like a
Two bad bitches, that's a two-way
I got up on a fucking Tuesday

Big Draco, meet your doomsday
I'm finna make you have a sad balloon day
Money everywhere, I need to clean the room, man
Let's get to the top, nigga, yeah, someway
Doing the dash, nigga, fuck a CIA
Need a egg beater, it ain't Easter Day