

# 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, somehow  
Doing the dash, nigga, fuck a CIA  
Need a egg beater, it ain't Easter Day