

Loded Diper

Duwap Kaine

From last night I woke up, damn I'm still booted
In that 'Rari switchin' lanes, catch me coolin'
I really love my fans, love this music
Gettin' racks and helpin' the fam, helpin' the gang, that's why I make music

Catch me sippin' on the drank, nigga that's music
And all the shit I did, I accomplished, it's amusing
I'm smoking on this gas, exotic, whatever pollution
I'm sippin' on this drank yeah nigga that oral solution
What make you think being fake some cool shit?
I'm a real nigga, that don't gotta be proven

Bring back the Hi-Tech, lean revolution
Keep me a band, Loaded Diaper
Hollow tip healthy, loaded with fiber
I don't fuck with you, I might make a divider
Your bitch with me, but she claim she a rider
That's alright 'cause I made her a rider
And my chains made her touch like Mariah (go, go, go)

I could do this shit while I'm blind fold
Could do this shit with no hands and no toes
Just gotta use my voice, wow, what do you know
Now I can move around the whole globe
Ice on my neck, snow globe
Ice in my cup, so slowed
Purple in my cup, so throwed
She see bankrolls she fold
Designer clothes and she fold
I'm just getting money, Lord knows

Just wanna count these faces, wanna count up on a daily basis
All white cars, I'm racist
You can't be me, lil nigga face it
You gotta be you and that's basic
ARP hit you, you need braces
ARP hit, brace it
Got a bad bitch, so A-list
Feel like El Chapo and Pablo, free HoodRich

Niggas say I'm broke, you smoking that good shit
Step out with One's this a good fit
Stick on me if you on that bullshit
Semi, got a full clip
Make 'em black out, see a solar eclipse
He was running around, he was running his lips

I said 80 a 3-5, a deal is a deal
Still who I am, still
Big Kaine, nigga still

And I guess I'm her drug, she need a refill
Choppa sing like Lauren Hill
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