

No Autotune 2

Duwap Kaine

Turn it up

I don't want no autotune
Choppas with me and my goons
This that No Autotune part two
You know I dropped out of school
Fucked up man that shit wasn't cool
Off of the lean finna
At the real shit, coolin' I was playin' pool
No-no autotune man you know I'ma fool
We countin' money get the fuck out my room
Rockin' designer shoes I don't do Puma
Yo nigga a junkie yo nigga a boomer
See this bitch I got
Old broke ass nigga man you must be a loser
Nigga I got rich off the computer
But we not gonna get into that
Bad bitch stay with Mac
I'm a young nigga got the Glock with the Mac
So you know that I'm ready to attack
I was selling weed my cousins they was sellin' that crack
Young nigga man I brought the trap back
She a athlete how she breakin' her back
I got good weed you can tell how I'm smacked
I got money I can run up that sack
It's just funny how they laugh at me man
Niggas bummy, boy got dirt on his Vans
Guess it's fuck me
Cause I'm getting this money nigga by any means
Got the Dior all of my denim jeans
See twelve the I just gotta get rid of things
I be tourin' and flying, tryna see Ukraine
I ain't trippin' a bitch, and I ain't a fool man
And my bitch says she's hungry give her the food chain
Up that scope and I aim, (mmm)
I'm laughin' at the bank, (mmm)
Fuck what a fuck nigga thing, (mmm)
Sippin' on lean man I'm sippin' on drank
Too much purple in my cup or its pink, (mmm)
Man shut the fuck up I know that I can't sing, (mmm)
30 round I just let that bitch hang, (mmm)
Yo bitch at my house and she finna change
This that shit I be talkin' bout
Why the world don't want no change
We shootin' shit nigga fuck a gun range
This that shit I be talkin' bout