

## 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