

Off-White Cleats

Duwap Kaine

Y'all niggas equivalent to the police
Got racks, nigga, show me
Ice on me so holy
Baby girl sad and she said hold me
I found out she a whole freak
Booted off Percocet and I'm so geeked
Nigga, free Tony, free Malik
They slide with them sticks, nigga, they don't gotta be deep
She said, "Don't stop, baby, keep going deep"
Fuck on a bad bitch, nigga, that's kilo weed
I can't sleep, she got cream on her sheets
She said I'm broke, that a motherfucking reach
Water my neck, life is a beach
Fake friends, yeah, you know they gon' leech
Not a pastor but you know I'ma preach
I'm a real nigga, I got freedom of speech
You a fake street nigga, what the fuck you gon' teach
She got that plum on her, she got that Georgia peach
Yeah, I was fifteen with the gold in my teeth
Yeah, my name Donald but a nigga won't get impeached
To each his own but I ain't
You know she a freak ho, she done got on her knees
Hop in that foreign car, all you hear is a screech
Bang, nigga, yeah, Chief Keef
I swear all these fuck niggas, they be
a lot of shit out
She said she ain't fucking these niggas, that's just something
I can't believe
I sip the codeine 'til I'm sleep
Free Goon, shout out Money Reek
Take my voice, put it on a beat
I guarantee you that shit gon' be heat
Throw up a four and now I'm concrete
She throwing that ass, you know I'm gon' eat
She want a freaky nigga like me
I let my face be the bed sheet
Don't care about how many bodies you got
Bitch, you know I'm not gon' mistreat
I like my bitches petite, petite
I bought my soccer bitch the Off-White cleats