

Pavement

Duwap Kaine

I'ma touch that bag 'til I turn grey
I don't know the fuck-niggas
I would rather look real than look clean
Fuck-nigga ain't gettin' me paid
Do you fuck with me that's a nay or a yay
I see fake niggas every motherfuckin' day
Look, and my name, yeah, that shit hold weight
I be earning money, lil' nigga, that's my brain
I can see through you niggas like X-Ray
She gon' eat me like seafood with the Old Bay
Tell her fuck-nigga, ''Please, get up out my way''
If it ain't money then I don't wanna talk
Just like the dome, yeah, that bitch gettin' knocked
Pull up and I let that bitch drop
Shit, hit him now he doing hop scotch
Feel like , yeah, I'ma turn it up a notch
Yeah, I ain't really fuckin' with no cops
Really hate these hoes, hate these thots
But I be boying so we cannot talk alot
Sayin' to myself that I really gotta stop
Fuck that, gonna count all these knots
Can't worry 'bout nun' motherfuckin' plot
Got somethin' fo' yo' ass if yo' ass tryna plot
Got somethin' on my waist, you gon' get your ass got
This whole generation kinda actin' like bots
Smokin' all this dope think I need a detox
That's why my bitch
Freestyle kid gon' be comin' out the top
I can put you in your motherfuckin' crop
I was fourteen, nigga, yeah, when I popped
Kid you not, I ain't ever had no job
I just really knew how to take it raw
Got me mad that I do this
All this fashion came from my passion for music
This bitch kinda interested, yeah, tryna amuse me
Talkin' 'bout bullshit, that's just where you lose me
You ain't gettin' money, that shit confuse me
And I rock Gucci, and I rock Louis
Man it hurt walkin' 'round with this jewerly
See me with this drip, boy, don't ask me why I'm moody
I be countin' chips more than a two-piece
, no one can fool me
Mad 'cause she choose me 'cause you goofy
Drop the roof on the ride, get groovy
Yeah, and I smoke like, ''Yeah, I been through it''
Weed so strong, nigga,
Being you with me, that's a damn opportunity
Broke-ass nigga, can't get no information
Talkin' 'bout the top, yeah, been there to my destination
And my circle small, yeah, that's a small population
TDO drip like organization
Magazine with a body, that's a great combination
She saw me and she swear it off our foundation
Boy, you's a bitch lookin' for a validation
Take your shit administration
Nigga don't listen and that's why I don't say shit
High kick shit, I ain't doin' no fakin'

Thinkin' 'bout the past, leavin' tears on the pavement