

Pouring Codeine

Duwap Kaine

Absolutely

All you niggas act like hoes, 'cause you know I got yo' hoe
I be counting up my rolls, give a damn about a hoe
See the cops I gotta go, 'bout to take a backroad
I be at the Citgo, everything for the low
Taxin' niggas out they money, I feel like I'm Uncle Sam
I don't flex for you niggas, I be flexin' for the Gram
Took his bitch then I fucked her, bet I fucked her right on cam
Finesse niggas out they money, that's exactly who I am
You say you a trap nigga, you can't even whip a brick
You say you a real nigga, explain how I took yo' shit
Why your bitch on my dick? That's supposed to be yo' bitch
She just want a trap nigga and she like me 'cause I'm rich
I can never be a hoe and I put that on my soul
All my niggas on the road, take my chain I gotta blow
I be countin' bankrolls, sellin' bricks by the sto'
I be at your corner sto', catch me by the Citgo
Shawty bad, she so fine, she gon' hop in the ride
Fuck the police they some hoes, I can't even be outside
Bitch my diamonds, they be dancin'
Boy I'm clean just like some tide
If finessin' was a crime, would've had to do some time
Three grams in the wood, I can smoke it by myself
Speedin' in a fuckin' Bimmer, boy your ass gon' get left
I got thirty-three rounds, so I do not need no help
Sprayed the pistol at his face, then I ask him how it felt
Bitch, I'm tryna get designer, tryna rock a big belt
Ben and Jackson are my friends, I don't trust nobody else
I be coolin' in the crib, I been rollin up that dope
All my niggas want you dead, so they send shots with the scope

Po' up that fo', gotta pour up that fo'
Po' up that fo', I gotta pour up that fo'
I'm done I want some more, I gotta pour up that fo'
Po' up that fo', po' up that fo'
Po' up that fo', then I go take your hoe
Pour up that fo', that fo'