

Studio

Duwap Kaine

I've been getting money nigga fuck what they sayin'
30 round hit him so he know I ain't playing (playing)
Got choppas so you know they get to spraying
Big 4-5 bodies drop, bodies lay there
And I'm getting old man nigga like I got grey hair
Got to many kids, so I really need a daycare
Look, I don't play fair
My bitch got long hair
Glock on me I don't believe in fear
Toting this stick cause where I live
Gotta move, man I pray that I live
I got a white bitch, and her name Leah
And they mad cause how a nigga live
You try this shit then you not gon live
Shooting making sure that they die
Murder nigga shoot yo ass in yo spine
Real murder, shoot yo ass from behind
I own myself, hell nah I won't sign
Y'all lose faith, and y'all don't wanna grind
When you sign you really don't grind
Labels gon take all of yo time
That diamond watch gon look nicer rn (Shaking my head)
Took yo bitch she fine
Pour me fo, I don't sip wine
Say I was poor, I know you lying
Tryna flex on me at least you trying, uh
On my brother, y'all hopped in a rent
Need diamonds in my mouth but I'm tryna get dental
I shot that pole and it fucked up my mental
I shot at a opp and it was a accidental
I know niggas ain't stop the violence
But if you try this shit than a nigga get violent
And I woke up and I thought I was a pilot
If I'm getting so high
Freestyle no writing
They listen then they biting
Bad bitch, she so excited
Good blunt watch me light it
They say I need to get better with my mixing
But with bad mixing I can still get a million
Shut the fuck up before I turn to a villain
Choppa hit him now he need Amoxicillin

Y'all know what I'm tryna
I'm tryna say like, them antibiotic pills

Uh, y'all thought I was done
Was getting high then I saw the sun
Wake up at 10 in the morning, recording
I work hard, no this shit ain't fun
Pull my card, I'ma pull out this gun
I ain't a tough guy, but I'm not a lil one
And I know that I'm not untouchable
Kendrick Lamar, this Glock humble you
Got a bad bitch, yeah that's a W
Throw up a fo and it look like a W
Braids when I wear, so I throw up a W

Thuggin' hard, I was raised on the south too
Got a foreign car, you see my neck too
Look at my shit, ice, I need a house too
And I'm still on that hot shit
I'm 18 man that's just what we do
I made this beat some you couldn't do
Fruity nigga so we kicked him out the loop
Made this beat on a APK Mini
I'm toting guns, man I'm toting them semis
Niggas dirty like they hopped out a chimney
Touch my chain you gon end up swimming
It don't matter if you don't like this song
If you still listen then that's where you went wrong
Getting streams, I'm getting rich off a song
I love this shit, I do it all day long
If you made it this far in this song
Let me tell you, ain't nothing to be wrong
Because yeah I gotta go through the storm
Just so we can see all our wrongs
Two cups, but I don't do the bongs
Two fucks I don't have em at all
Hella fans when I step in the mall
GTA before I got a booty call
Beamer car, man its going too fast
He driving too slow so I just pass
And I pray 12 don't know where I'm at
Fuck them niggas, all they do is harass
Big 30 round put you in a cast, big 30 round put you in a casket
Niggas wanna use, use some favors when you come around nigga quiet when you
asking (Bitch!)

I don't gotta go to the studio
In my room I got a studio
Got a draco in the studio
Told that bitch pull up to the studio
I told that bitch I live in the studio
I gotta get high and hop in the studio
And she said she wanna see my studio
My brother said pull up to the studio