

You

Duwap Kaine

Swvsh on the Beat

Ni-niggas wanna kick shit, like I kick shit
Ni-niggas wanna lick shit, like I lick shit
Free all my niggas, and free Pimp bitch
All you niggas talkin shit, yea we on some simp shit
Tw-two cops codeine what I sip bitch
When I walk with the squad we gon' see a limp bitch
Shoot a shoot with that Glock, no he don't film shit
Ridin' through my hood he gon' need a pass
Ridin' through the highway, leave it smelling like gas
See the diamonds on my wrist, look like a iPhone flash
in the dash, I know all ya'll niggas mad
Countin' up all of the cash, making these plays like
Run up on me then you dumb
Hundred round in a hundred round drum
With my gang they don't go for nun, smokin' on gas its all in my lung
Stars on my roof, no its not night, sippin' on lean so I'm feeling al
right
Sippin' on lean no ice, rings on my finger no I don't got no wife
I got a .30 no I don't wanna fight, flexin' yo bitch I might
Diamonds look like a night-
light, look at the cash it's all in my eye sight
How you bring a knife to a gun fight?
That was too cold that I might get frostbite
With my bloods toting right, off of the lean goodnight
High as a kite, yo mind a flight
I be with Sito
Look at my choppa it was the same night
She say I'm nice, but I'm not polite
Choppa blow like a dynamite
With the gang we gon unite, niggas flexing off some IG likes
Whippin that shit I'ma
Hoes on my phone, but I don't respond
Road runnin' lil bitch its a marathon
All ya bitches like a nail salon
That bitch like me cause I'm cool, and we rock out with them tools
That nigga dropped out of school, fuck class and fuck you too
Fuck hoes I'm not runnin' to you, get a bag then I'ma have it with yo
u
Niggas be broke they don't have an excuse, laughing at 12 like I'm fa
ster than you
Smokin' on gas I won't pass it too you, you know me boy I don't know
you
I'm with the guys, I'm with the crew, countin' up cake and the icing
blue
Young nigga still rockin' True Religion, too myself I stand true
Cause I wake up and I know I'm that dude
Flashy lil nigga, pull up in the coup
Winter break
Rappin' yo bitch I be getting to you
All my young niggas gon shoot, nobody shooting for you

Niggas hating on me, but I didn't do this too you
Niggas saying that I'm broke, but you know that its you
Niggas be broke on the low, why would I hate on you