

# 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