

Don't Play

Edot Babyy

Verlies was on this one
He said, damn, damn, damn, damn, damn, damn
Chee on the beat
Ayy, Minaj, kill 'em
Damn, damn, damn, dam

She want to rump, no, baby just give me the top, go dumb
I'm on that block poured up, D's my cock, so what?
That's a new opp rolled up, we put that boy in a Marley
Imma G we gon' fuck up the party, straight D'usse we don't do t
he Bacardi

Pop a perc, got her actin' naughty
She deady, throwin' it back
She a thotty, makin' it clap, I hit it once I had to double bac
k
Free bro, Free Banga, walk up on feet with the chop rearrange '
em
Heard your mans he a rat, why you claim him?
Smokin' on bro that got hit I can't name 'em
Like, I ain't come to play with these niggas
Like, they know I'm the face of this nigga
I keep it on me I'm dangerous nigga
I'm E with the Dot don't play with that nigga
Like, oh he from the Rey? He get shot in his face
Hop out click and shootin' over gates
Beam on the Glock, I ain't tryna chase

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