

# Neighborhood Drug Dealer

El Snappo

Huh, huh

Uh-huh, you ain't gettin' no fuckin' money, I don't wanna hear what you talkin'

Nigga, I pull up Corvette, I remember when I was walkin', nigga  
(J-J-J-J-JR)

Uh, uh-huh, uh

Neighborhood drug dealer, I pull up fancy car

Pussy ho, they call me Zootie, I don't roll no fuckin' 'za

I don't wanna hear what you talkin', you ain't talkin' 'bout no guap

Pull up swervin' Hellcat, Purple jeans, Hellstar

All these diamonds 'round my neck, bling-blaow, chandelier

Pussy, you don't want no smoke, we could really take it there, pussy

In the studio tryna get my lyrics up to par

Fuck my middle-

school teacher, told me I wouldn't make it far (Uh-huh)

Fuck my middle-school teacher, told me I wouldn't make it far

Told me I wouldn't amount to nothin', told me I'ma be behind bars

How I make this shit look easy? All my life I had it hard

Pull up, swervin' Hellcat, Purple jeans, Hellstar

Top forty out of a hundred on the Billboard chart

Pussy ho, they call me Zootie, I don't roll no fuckin' 'za

Neighborhood drug dealer, I'm a ghetto superstar

I'm a real thug nigga, them hoes call me ZooPac

Uh, poor-ass nigga ain't got a car, he at the bus stop

How the fuck you a check, boy, and never been up top?

Poor-ass nigga, shut up, you ain't gettin' no guap

Seen his dirty ass in a tank top and Jordan flip-flops

Uh, uh-huh, uh

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