

D.A.N.T.E

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Uh, pickin' up this tag, I'm playing kill confirmed
Yeah, Smith and Wessons, teachin' lessons, boy you better learn
(Whoo!)

I can't trust 'em, feel like Usher, boy, I let it burn
F&N, extended clip, gon' make his stomach turn
I know you not ready, you a poser
Peep your bitch, known that's me on the poster
And all these stacks that I got way more than three on me
I had your main chick movin' like a damn zombie
Uh, I got no face, what it do?
Put your brain on the noose
Shootin' till the screws are loose
Brand new coupe, it's suicide
I was hopin' I'd make 'em Toosie Slide
If I do it, then I do it right
Careful when you out at night (Auh)

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Me and my brothers, yeah, we on a kill streak
I left his body fuckin' bleeding in the street
Give me a sign baby, yeah, come and talk to me
Wait a minute, don't like talkin', shit it's cheap
I got shipments in the yard, it ain't for free
I got suspended on my Twitter, fuckin' tweaked
I got like so many opens that got leaked
Boy, you the impostor, it's not me

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