

Yo Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?

Dexter

Ayy, what's up bro? (Hahaha)

Like, like, I need you to roll some Woods up, you know what I'm sayin'?

Haha, ya dig?

Dexter, what

Dex Meet Dexter, ya dig me?

Ooh, AP wrist (AP wrist like what)

Whoa, Dexter, wait (Dexter, yeah, what)

Baggin' huh (ooh), stackin' (stackin')

Fuck your lil' bitch automatic, huh (I did)

I got my .30 no lackin' (you what?)

.40 on me so I'm packin' (whoa)

Catch me downtown with your bitch (your bitch), she doin' dicks (your bitch, what?)

Off the coke and shit, man she love the shit, up her nose and shit (ooh, up her nose and shit, Dexter)

Wait, add it, add it, huh (what, ooh)

Smokin' on Woods, I don't pass it (I don't)

Niggas broke, they be braggin', huh

Eighty my wrist for the fashion, huh (Dexter)

Hop in my Lamb and I skrrt, huh (whoa)

Bad bitch off the Perc (a what?)

I put that money her purse (ooh)

Run up on me put the holes in your shirt, Dexter (yeah)

Y'know what I'm sayin'? (Haha)

Like, like, I just be gettin' to the money, you know what I'm sayin'? (I do)

Y'know what I'm sayin'? Like I got eighty, I really got eighty on my wrist, ya know what I'm sayin'? (80K)

Ha, what, Dex Meet Dexter (haha, haha)

Fuck your lil' bitch whatever

Like I be talkin' my shit, y'know what I'm sayin'?

'Chino say talk your shit, it's the album (like talk your shit, Dexter)

Jake roll up woods (haha, what's up Jake?)

Bad bitch lookin' good (ya dig?)

Uh Dexter

Like wait (uh whoa)

Ooh (yeah, a what?)

Off it, off it (ooh, I'm off it)

Pop a lil' pill, and I'm off it (you what?)

Got a lil' bitch up in Boston (uh whoa)

Swear to god she be ballin' (Dexter)

Lick on that molly, she geekin' (a what?)

Hop in that Maybach, we tweakin' (I do)

Hit a corner for no reason (ooh)

Ice on my wrist, you think I'm anemic (ooh)

Cuffin' that bitch, I'm like for no reason (I don't)

Yeezy my feet, just give me the season (a what?)

Diamonds yellow like it's peein' (ooh)

Hop in the Ghost, I can't see it (I don't)

Off it huh, off it (I'm off it)

Swear to god, bitch you lost it (uh whoa)

Pop a pill, now I'm off it (ooh)

Run up on him, put him right in a coffin (Dexter)

Huh  
Know what I'm sayin'? (Hahahaha)  
Ooh, huh, what, huh  
Run up on him, he lost it  
Run up on him, put him right in a coffin (Dexter)  
Nah, like it's the, it's just the Dex Meet Dexter shit  
Y'know what I'm sayin'?  
I don't know what's goin' on  
But look at my wrist, ya dig?  
Dexter Meet Dexter  
What? What? What?  
Ooh, ooh, Dexter, yeah