

Do Not Enter

Famous Dex

Huh, what
Huh, Okay look
Dexter
Beep
Dexter
Beep
Oh man goddamn

Nigga wanna try me, that's anyways
Look up in your face, yous a bitch anyway
I keep me a gun Imma spray everyday
Huh, bad bitch she lookin' good, just look at her waist (Oh man goddamn)
Huh, walkin' downtown by myself, ooh, [?]
I'ont need shit, I don't need no security
I got my gun with me, huh, hello (What?)
And that bitch got blue tips yeah, hollows
Niggas talkin' tough on the 'Gram, huh, I know
I'ont be sayin' shit, I just, follow
[?], cause it shoot weird, hollow
You can suck my dick yeah, not today, tomorrow
K-Keep me a mac on me, shoot you in your back
Niggas actin' lame, yeah, that's [?]
Bad bitches eatin' me, they have a heart attack
Huh, I be gettin' money, blue cheese, countin' racks (What?)
Count all the money, huh? (Bitch)
B-B-Bad bitch she lookin' good, and she want some huggy
She can get no [?], put that dick up in her tummy (Dick up in her tummy)

Run up off the xans, put the gun up he dismissed
Don't come to me with that braggin' shit, bitch
Huh, I fucked your girl last night, she wasn't shit (She wasn't shit)
Kick her out 'cause the pussy good, sike
Her head good and that pussy rare, right
This a real moment yeah, save it (Huh)
Ha, notice it, put it in your dictionary, read about it
Huh, yeah, I be gettin' money, I can't see nobody
Hold on bitch, (Hold on) what the fuck you doin' (Oh what?)
I be gettin' money, who you talkin' 'bout, so soon? (Who you talkin' bout)
You can't sue me 'cause I be smokin' in this room, bitch
I be so high and I ain't talkin' no balloon shit
R-R-Ridin' downtown in my street, huh (Skrt)
All these bitches lookin' like some freaks, huh, yeah (Wha?)
Baby why you starin', lookin' at me, huh
Huh yeah, I be in the fuckin' backseat with a Glock on my lap, yeah
'Cause I never lack, yeah
But run up on me Imma send you back, ooh (Pow Pow)
Smokin' dope, it's the thrax, huh
What you smokin' on, I know it's wack (I know it's wack), huh
Huh, ooh ooh, what, Dior
On my feet, bitch it's a [?]
Huh, what yeah what, gun gun gun
Shoot shoot shoot yeah, run run run
I be gettin' money yeah this shit is really crazy
I don't want you baby, you can really have no babies
You can't have my babies shit is crazy
Huh, I don't want no stanky bitch she can't be lazy
Huh, smokin' on this dope it have me faded (Dope it got me faded)

All these bitches wanna have my babies, huh, yeah
Lookin' at these hoes like 'y'all so crazy', huh, yeah
I be gettin' money on the daily, huh, ooh (Bitch)
Huh, thot