

# DONUTS

Huskii

Chuck us that billy

Esketit

201 Cunt

She passing me bricks through the window

We trappin' but nobody think so

I'm fucking this bitch on her tip-toes

It's Gucci my dick now I'm in Vogue

She wanted to act like a bimbo

I ate up that bitch like a dingo

A couple of lines now she think slow

She hit up my line like a ringtone

But stay up all night with a dim glow

I'll stay for the night if she gives throat (EUGH)

Yeah

I'll stay for the night if she gives throat (EUGH)

Bitch

I'll stay for night if she gives throat

What?

I'll stay for the night if she gives throat

Fucking bitches in they throat

Smoke they sesh and then I go

2 phones 1 for trapping and 1 for the hoes

201 bitches up in my phone

Wanna pop xans in my bedroom

Till she looking like she a ghost

She ain't tryna find a thing in me

She just don't wanna be alone

Me and Sknow bagging up in the hotel

No hoes doing coke cos the hoes tell

Only me and my bros in my own cell

We dont need help we know that the snow sells

What (Aye)

No help cos we know that the snow sells

(Chuck us them curly whirleys)

Check ya cunt I don't know much

Eating sluts like a Donut

She be acting like so what

Till I show you what the snow does

Everybody saying hold up

Lil Sknow bout to blow up

All these rappers need to fold up

I hit my plug for a boulder (Pew pew pew)