

Dougie

Jenn Carter

Glah
Glah
(Hahaha, I-it's Shomii on the beat, you already know how we rockin', man)
Glah
(Yo, YP, let 'em know, it's Carter Dickhead)
Look

And bitch, I'm on go, demon (Glah)
Can't lack with the knocks, beamin' (Gang-gang-gang)
Spinnin' that block while she suck out my semen (Uh-huh)
And I can't miss that shot when I'm leanin'
Carter be fiendin' to shoot for no reason (Bitch)
And I'm spinnin' right back if he breathin' (Gang-gang-gang)
Twelve is a bitch, you can't keep me in precincts (Bitch)
Gave me head, then she ask why I'm leavin' (Like, what?)
Always with gang, I can't lack for a nigga (Uh-huh)
No emotion, I'm pullin' this trigger (Glah-glah)
Forty-one ways, and my gang gettin' bigger (41, bitch)
Yeah, she off of the weed and the liquor (Like, what?)
Always on go, tell 'em, "I'm ready"
She callin' me boo and I back out that Betty (Glah, boom)
Can't lack for a ho, word to my setty
Look at the bodies, it's deady on deadies (Like, glah)
Like-like bro, you can't beat me (Like)
I-I'm John, like, you can't see me (You can't see me, nigga)
Love all my songs, they put it on repeat (Huh)
Need me a baddie, I'm callin' her Rhi-Rhi (Glah-glah-glah-glah)
Like bro, shout out my muddy (Like, what?)
Dissin' on gang, he get shot in his tummy (Get shot in ya', damn)
Beast mode, feel like I'm Dougie (Dougie)
Spinnin' that block while I'm hittin' my dougie (Dougie)
Like, bitch, let me do my job (Uh-huh)
When I'm lookin' for opps, you get put in a list
And after I shoot, I rob (Glah)
If I spot me a chain, you gon' give me that shit (Gimme that)
Nigga, like why would I cap? (Like, why would I cap?)
All on my body, she back on my trap (Uh-huh)
After we fuck, I'ma give her a dap (Glah-glah-glah)
Like, she like, "Teach me how to shoot" (What?)
Spot a opp, he get the boot (Goddamn)
I'm like, "Bae, go get his shoes"
Look, he famous on the news (Glah, glah)
Word to my dead, you can't fuck with my crew (Like, what?)
Packin' these niggas like, Skip to My Lou (Goddamn)
Talkin' that shit, naw he foo' (Look)
Caught 'em outside, he like, "What I do?" (It's Kartii, bitch)
Jenny on go, lettin' it rip (Like, what?)
Niggas be pussy and die with their grips (Gang, gang-gang-gang)
Why would you lack with a Glock in your hip?
Niggas be runnin', I ain't even lift (Uh-huh, damn)
Like, nigga, just stop it, you ain't in pain
'Member back then, I was walkin' in rain
Niggas hopped out and they caught 'em a stain
Tellin' myself that I needed a change, like

Shot to the arm, now he doin' the dougie (Grrah-grrah)
Lil' thotty like, "Jenn, do you love me?" (Gang-gang-gang)

Keep me a stick, it's like we playin' Rugby (Damn)
 And I'm flockin' with KayKay, ain't talkin' no Dougie (Grrah-grrah)
 Said that boy is a baby, a puppy (Goddamn)
 Droppin' two fingers, that boy is a dummy (Grrt-grrt, boom)
 And it's more than just wrapped like a mummy (Gang-gang-gang)
 You feelin' hungry, get hit in ya' tummy (Grrt-grrt, damn)
 Nigga on foot, like, "My boy, is you serious?" (Like, what?)
 You get beat with the knock if you curious (Gang-gang-gang)
 Spinnin' the block everytime I get furious (Grrah-grrah, boom)
 Du-dummy boy got hit in jaw, like (Grrah, damn)
 If I'm flockin' with Rey, it's mysterious
 Fuck around and get beat, like it's Raw
 Shot with the lead, like he know how to draw (Grrah-grrah)
 If you not 41, we don't know who you are (Like)
 No African, but I keep me a drum (Drum, bitch)
 Old head when I'm off of the rum (Grrah-grrah-grrah)
 Are you dumb? You a bum
 How you say you get bread, but you pickin' up crumbs? (Grrah-grrah, boom)
 Bodies on bodies, they all in my lungs (My lungs, bitch)
 I'm a demon, I do it for fun (Yes)
 How you sayin' that you got a tool?
 Said that boy is a fool, I be bendin' the rules (Grrah-grrah)
 He tried to drip, caught a shot to the hip (The what?)
 Like, damn, walk with a limp (Goddamn)
 How you run in a store and you trip? (Like, what?)
 Oh-oh yeah, I cannot miss (Damn)
 I cannot aim for his chest
 KR just told me to aim for his noggin' (Grrah-grrah-grrah)
 And you know I'ma shoot through the vest
 I cannot stop 'til the bodies is droppin' (Grrah-grrah, boom)

Bitch, everybody shot, nigga, everything dead (Damn)
 Suck my dick (Damn)
 Fuck everythin', ya' niggas know the vibes
 Goddamn
 Glah
 Teach me how to Dougie (Hol' on), teach me-
 teach me how to Dougie (Glah, hol' on)
 Teach me how to Dougie (Glah)
 Teach-teach-tea-tea-teach me how to Dougie (Glah)
 Teach me-teach me, gang, gang
 Glah-glah, glah-glah, glah-glah, glah-glah, boom