

# Dapper Dan

Lethal Bizzle

Yo Lethal  
What you sayin' 'bout doin' a sequel?

You ain't heard of me  
What man think they can murder me?  
Underground but don't think man won't rise up and cause a murder scene  
RDM man murder beats, the same way bad man work the streets  
Like Chip I won't run out of bars, I'll cut and kill an MC like I'm doin' up surgery  
Man can't style on me, style on who? Makin' moves  
Not many man, just ones and twos  
Man can't ride on the riddim like blue  
Blacked out like night rider  
Hidin' away, man I'll still find ya  
Even in the dark with no torch I come for your chest, come for your head like I'm a trained sniper

Original Dapper Dan  
Original Dapper Dan  
Original Da-

Yo  
You ain't outside, you ain't a swinger  
Old school in a dinger  
You got caught with food, did six months, that boy is a singer (6IXN19NE's b  
redren)  
I'm a G.O.A.T in this thing, nobody can tell me nothing (Can say nada)  
I got the youngers, local G and they ain't bluffin ('llow it)  
The power, saw your little plan and got intercepted  
The COVID unit that got neglected, Top boy and Top 3 selected (Top 1, top 1)  
20 years in here, hairline still fresh, it's peak (?)  
You man can't make no base unless I'm on the beat

Original Dapper Dan  
Original Dapper Dan (Rrr)  
Original Dapper Dan (Baow, baow, baow)

Aight  
I spent nights up in that trap  
I spent days up in that strip (I did)  
When I had the on waist, I had to sleep close to that shit  
They don't want to hear about that, they want hear 'bout rollies on wrist  
They wanna hear about how much I made in the trap, nigga I'm fuckin your bit  
ch  
that, bringing that back, and make it slap  
Niggas want to talk about that, but they don't even that (they don't they do  
n't)  
That killly over there had a likkle baby ting and that (Small one)  
I had me save up some cash and get me one like that

Original Dapper Dan  
Original Da-

Yo

Thing's aren't always this pretty  
Came from a place where it's hush when things get sticky  
Tuck that blicky  
I'm a real life bad gyal, I ain't gotta do it for the 'gram, no IG  
Got temper and it ain't tiny  
If I say what I feel, man they'd do me like Wiley  
All the fake love, it don't surprise me, all about timing, I gotta win  
I see what you seen in your whole career in a year and I'm still on the come  
up  
Makin' love to the money, I'm passionate  
Countin' it raw I ain't using a rubber, I swear on my mother  
Evidence on my iPhone I can't really Facetime  
They're snakes, I roll with my canines  
Hit a lick and I did it in the daytime  
We been uptown with them super drugs that would knock you out your boots  
There's only one Simone, they ain't like me, don't be asking 'bout who's who  
I'm that S to the I, I just slice up the beat like Kimbo  
Need them pockets always heavy like Lizzo  
I was on three years ago, now they hear me on the radio

Original Dapper Dan  
Original Dapper Dan  
Original Dapper Dan  
Original Da-