

Ace

Lil Double 0

What you got? The John Wayne shit, man
Fuckin' gun out with the 007 compartment, man? Damn
Well, the way you dress, nigga, you ain't got to worry 'bout th
ose cats
You'll be invisible up in the club

Real street nigga, I can show you how to get some money
Dope boy dreamin' for Celine, didn't have no clothes, was bummy
Can't go out the country, but I still fuck bitches from London
Pockets with hunnids, can't smoke a dead opp if you ain't done
it

I can't let no RICO pull no ace, I'ma backdoor me somethin'
Every day stay prayed up 'bout the weight, serve the dope to my
cousin (Yeah)
No big dog, lil' bruh gotta get more weight, he a ho, he a pupp
y
I fucked this bitch and sent her out her way, she a ho, she ain
't nothin' (Walk down)
Smokin' on three opps, mixin' dead faces for nothin'
Slidin' with three choppers and these bitches from Russia
Pounds in the trash can, sounds of a scared man
I done seen a grown nigga turn to a dead man

Real street nigga, I can show you how to get some money
Dope boy dreamin' for Celine, didn't have no clothes, was bummy
Can't go out the country, but I still fuck bitches from London
Pockets with hunnids, can't smoke a dead opp if you ain't done
it

You never say shit, B
Just come out the blue
I'm just tryna picture Mr. Jefferson hustlin' on these streets,
haha