

Off-White

Lil Double 0

Swear to God, like, it look like you need a couple more, like
Damn, like
(Money Musik, that my dog for sure)

Step on a nigga, Off-White Air ones
You run with killers, you ain't never bomb shit
Walk 'round with a backpack full of racks like I'm on dumb shit
Not six feet, but I'm pourin' up mud
It ain't no secret, Double really come from shit (Okay)
This Marni, can't copy the drip
What you make in a month, probably spent it on drugs in Memphis
'Fore I'm in for a beef, get ready and keep shit killed
Shit, I'd kill my cousin (Nigga an opposition)

She for the streets, turn a ho to housewife (Ayy, walk down)
(Chasin' these bitches 'cause these hoes droppin' shit)
'Fore I started rappin', shit, I was trappin', know a nigga drop hits and bo
dies, ho
For the gang go Hellcat, get racks, he can pay for it
Opps ain't pop shit but the fake Percs, nigga
Countin' racks, got phone books, that was today work
I just ran this shit up quicker (Slatt, slatt)
Every day, drinkin' lean, the vibes want liquor
Glock with a beam, AR can't switch 'em up (Big 4K)
Whatever I tote (Walk Down devil, different guns, might switch 'em)
Walk down, Walk Down devil, uh
Windows down, them switches loud, them choppers bust
Thot bitches wild (Like makin' sound whenever we fuck)
(Bitch, get up, I can't trust)
Ho wanna see me when I post pics up (Free Slime)
But I can't box no bitch up or no nothin' (Uh, she for the streets, she ain'
t mine)
He ain't pushin' P, the P pushin' man
Where I'm from, 7th Street, walkin' 'round all the time (Uh)
Opps know not try come through slidin'
We the ones come walk down all the time
All of my life, ridin' 'round with drug dealers and choppers (Uh)
My Balenciaga fur come on the slide
Bitch know that she can't get in this ride
Bulletproof AMG, got a switch in the side
Nigga, hate on me (Uh)
Bitches wait on me
Real OG, four-twenty-five, fuck a nigga, can't play with me (Uh)
Uh, rockin' Off-White, I don't care about the price
Know you havin' motion, you don't keep the receipt (Uh)
Bankroll, another figure to keep (Uh, uh)
Steppin' too much, he got blood on his feet (Uh, nigga, uh)

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Beat nigga block just like a granddaddy (Way he got cut up with them switches)
Can't trust no nigga like Caesar and Brutus 'cause niggas (Tender hard 'bout bitches)
Leave with the quickness (Nigga, we ain't fail no mission)
Nigga, we ain't fail no mission (Walk down, walk down, Wock' star)
Walk down, walk down (Wock' star, Wock' star, slatt)
Ayy (Wock' star, Wock' star, Wock' star)
Ayy (Walk down, bitch, get no sleep)
That's the word, walk 'em down on G6
G6, walk the world down on G6