

Roger Rabbit

Lil Double 0

(They have the Goat in this bitch)
You fucking with the best
Fucking with Texas, you fucking with the best
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AP Rollie, bustdown Patek, this here come one-of-one
I be out in Houston, Texas, posted like J Prince or somethin'
I got put on, still got my own cash, lil' nigga, I'll fuck around and show you somethin'
Stuff a lot of cash up in the Goyard bag, leave a hole in a nigga like a hole in one
Country nigga, had dirty clothes, but still got rich like Master P
I rock designer clothes and fuck these hoes and keep the bowls for cheap
You shot more shots than Ja Morant, you move just like you Pistol Pete

These nigga how to walk down, leave him chalked down, gotta use your hands and feet (Walk down, walk down)
Ooh, walk it down
Marry the street, I might get her a ring
The bustdown Rollies and Benzes, and Pateks, bitch, fuck your pappy, you know what I mean?
Ooh, hit his ass, no lackin', a young, rich shooter in Chrome Heart jeans
Ooh, the money, I gotta have it, I'm stuffin' these racks inside the mattress
Young niggas do car jackin', can't solve this murder, no Roger Rabbit
Uh, dope strong like Randy Savage, this March Madness, nah, I better not pass it
Big-ass gun, my pants saggin', he wax on, then my mans lap him
Fuckin' different hoes and I'm a baby goat
He can ally oop it, I'ma still pass it
Uh, show me what you do for this bustdown, this bitch real nasty
All my life, I slept in a trap house, now I live classy

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Do it, and one, nigga
Walk down, walk down
(I got a Christmas Rose, you know what I'm sayin'?)