

Huuuh

Lil Durk

Smurk

Yeah, yeah, yeah

I done went deluxe on they ass, dummy

(LowLowTurnThatUp)

Durk cap, he ain't slide for Von, yeah, his ass silly

Durk cap, he ain't the voice, he just a nigga from the city (Man, what?)

Durk cap, he left his block when he got on, his hood shitty (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Durk cap, he had a local jeweler, he said he went to Izzy

Y'all cap, he slid for real, we just don't mention shit, we busy (Shh, facts)

Y'all cap, I'm the voice for real, the biggest in the city (The 'Raq)

Y'all cap, how I leave my block, I just dropped off the switches?

Y'all cap, on Pluto I just spent three million just with Izzy

Man, I'm Durk, and you got my lo', why you play with Perk? (Why you play with Perk?)

f*ck the feds, who walk around with you, them niggas gon' get hurt (Grrah)

Baby bro'll f*ck the strip up with the switch, he off a Perc' (Grrah)

Then he jammed back to the trenches with some bitches, sippin' syrup (Hahaha, drink)

Play with DThang and be shot, these niggas lose, and I got proof (Facts, facts)

You can't shake yo' ass outside how you shake ass in the roof (Shake ass in the roof)

They outside like a gorilla in a motherf*ckin' coupe (Motherf*ckin' coupe)

You can't see that ain't no gorilla that's gon' kill us out the roof? (Bah, bah)

I bring Nuk and Katie out, bring out Dreezy, bring out Zay

Bring out Herb' and Calboy, I bring out Reese, see I don't play

Why you play with me like I'm a bitch, you know I am the face (Yeah, yeah)

If I was out of town when niggas die, you know he got, "Okayed"

Why you lie? Who you shot? Huh

Why you lie? Why you sneak diss to a thot? Huh

Why you hop inside this beast? Now you a opp, huh

You be claimin' everywhere, you ain't got no block, huh

He said he got the city locked, his ass on rocks, huh (Ass on rocks)

I can merch your baby mama, suck my cock, huh (She suck my cock, huh)

All those rumours said I can't go to my block, huh (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

On lil' bro grave, wherever I punch, you gon' get shot, huh (Bah)

You need a addy just to focus on your opps, huh (Grrah)

I went platinum with a nigga you call your opps, huh

The stylist bitch, she suck my dick in Gucci socks, huh

You paid all cash for your ass, your booty hard, (Booty hard, bitch)

When you go, drop your location, we keep runnin' out of patience (Keep runnin' out)

I put it on all my kids, we slid through that, that bitch was vacant (That bitch was vacant)

Tired of niggas lyin' to all these fans, I can't take it

These niggas act like killers, they ain't no killers, man, they fake it

Pop-out, dreads all in my face, now, I'm Jamaican

I'm Muslim, but, they say I'm Aikido, they call me Satan (Now, they call me Satan)

You a opp, you mention names, ain't gon' cap, you ain't gon' make it (Damn)

Dragged ho, I tried to act like shit was Gucci, Roger Davis (Gucci)

My lawyers beat my cases, man, I swear, I think he Mason (Man, I think he Ma
son)
Mask on where I'm from, you either Pooh Shiesty, or Jason
I just told my bitch to die her hair green, now she radiant
I just bought lil' bronem two, there Hellcats, now, they racin' (Yeah, skrrt
)

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