

Kick Da Door

Lil Eazzy

SephGotTheWaves

Ayy

Damn Chris, this nasty

Sleaze Money in this bitch, cappin' with Dan, on bro

Iceberg want a bag, bitch

Iceberg in the bag, mmm

They wasn't tryna let us in so we had kicked the door

Ayy

They wasn't tryna let us in so we had kicked the door (Kicked the door)

Reminisce about them days when I slept on the floor (On the floor)

I wouldn't have it any other way 'cause them my dogs for sho' (Them my dogs for sho')

People brag on how they livin' but they really broke

Got ministers that I call family and they do the most (They do the most)

Ain't get no handouts in this shit, the block I had to post (I post it up)

Givenchy coat'll match my racks inside the Fendi tote

Came from below, now I run red lights and I'm screamin', "Go" (I'm screamin', "Go")

I can't comprehend the hate, I cannot listen to it (I cannot listen to it)

Ain't wanna go out on them drills, but shit, I had to do it (Shit, I had to)

Who gon' put them racks inside my safe? And man, I'm goin' through it (Goin' through it)

Since I came up in all this shit, people been actin' stupid
Bust a nic' off sellin' green, so yeah, I had to move it (I had to move it)

If you ain't suckin' on no dick then, bitch, I'm really coolin' (I'm really coolin')

Diamonds VVS inside this Rollie leave these groupies droolin' (VVS)

Don't like to post on media, they can't know what I'm doin'
But you know I get to them racks doe, spinnin' double back doe
Came from eatin' noodles, now my pockets stuffed with fat rolls
Spazzin', that's a fact doe, left but yeah I'm back doe

Don't took with my brother, I'll forget about this rap shit

Posin' in this [?], get to shootin' like the Mavericks

I just want the money, all the fame man, you can have it (You can have it)

Yeah, I feel like he walk out the bank, I started laughin' (Ha)
But I ain't braggin', pockets fat, I'm saggin'

They wasn't tryna let us in so we had kicked the door (Kicked the door)
Reminisce about them days when I slept on the floor (On the floor)
I wouldn't have it any other way 'cause them my dogs for sho' (Them my dogs for sho')
People brag on how they livin' but they really broke
Got ministers that I call family and they do the most (They do the most)
Ain't get no handouts in this shit, the block I had to post (I had to post)
Givenchy coat'll match my racks inside the Fendi tote
Came from below, now I run red lights and I'm screamin', "Go" (I'm screamin', "Go")