

never know

midwxst

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, woah)

You ain't ever know where I buy these clothes, you ain't gonna
know what store, huh
You ain't even in no magazine, bitch, I ain't see you in Vogue,
huh
Off of this gas, I'm out my body, think I seen a UFO, huh
I know some brothers that's pourin' up red, yeah, pourin' up Di
ablo, huh

Had to tell 'em, "Stop that"
You don't wanna shoot, we'll pop that
Bitch, I'm hot, not talkin' Topic
Can't walk on me, better watch it
Got Prada on me, know they droppin'
Nigga, don't [?], might pop shit
All black, nigga, on my rock shit
With the gang, nigga, on my mob shit
I been with my cousins, yeah, with my gang, yeah, with my kinfolks
If they never held it down, then you shouldn't even spin, bro
I might make a stanza about how all these niggas stealin' swag,
they stealin' info, oh, yeah
I only want top spots, I don't ever do second
I don't fuck with hot shots, where I keep my Wesson
I don't do impressin', niggas always bit the swag but I'll never
address them, huh, yeah, yeah

You ain't ever know where I buy these clothes, you ain't gonna
know what store, huh
You ain't even in no magazine, bitch, I ain't see you in Vogue,
huh
Off of this gas, I'm out my body, think I seen a UFO, huh
I know some brothers that's pourin' up red, yeah, pourin' up Di
ablo, huh
You ain't ever know where I buy these clothes, you ain't gonna
know what store, huh
You ain't even in no magazine, bitch, I ain't see you in Vogue,
huh
Off of this gas, I'm out my body, think I seen a UFO, huh
I know some brothers that's pourin' up red, yeah, pourin' up Di
ablo, huh

(Woah, woah)

(Yeah, yeah)

(Yeah, yeah)

(Yeah, yeah)

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Diablo, we no joke, we gon' [?], yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah