

Daily Duppy 3

MoStack

I can't believe these niggas snitched on me
I couldn't turn to no fed', not no big homie
Now I'm feelin' like Quan 'cause I'm the rich homie
Money spent, I ask my bro, "Take this pic' for me"
This year, I'm livin' life like I never did
Said I'm droppin' out of anything that's negative
Yo, how you focus on these hoes and just gettin' lit?
It's time you switch up your goals and start gettin' rich
You can sense my energy, yeah, you know it's off
'Cause these niggas claim it's love and I know it's not
My friends left me to grieve, I was low on loss
But when it's favours, I see my phone blowin' off
Why these niggas tryna act hard but we know he soft
It's when girls around, his pussy start showin' off
I don't believe that it's all a façade, all a pretend
I'm really with the sharks in the deep end
I look cool, but there's times I don't feel myself
Can't believe I thought to kill myself
We all fight our own battles that we don't wan' tell
But with the power of a prayer, you don't need no help
It's like they don't understand
I need a million, a trillion of dough in the bank
I'm out here on my own, I got no one to thank
I fucked gyal, I don't need them, I know I can wank
If you don't like me, just let me know so I know I stand
'Cause niggas bitter like my ex women
Tell that girl that I dig her like PyrexLiving
Bro I'm vexed that she never gave the kittens
But I won't ever take it if it ain't given
'Cause I know my block's full fo demons that's raised in Hell
But you can't come around us if you're rapin' girls
That's why we dropped out ..., he can stay in jail
They ask, "Where you are?"
But fam', it ain't my place to tell
Yo, my block caught a M and it ruined my brand
I can't believe I let this shitty-shit ruin my plans
But I'm back, I hope you understand
The shit I seen could really ruin a man
I need to fly, I'm overdue for a tan, damn
I should be in Marakesh, but I'm not, I'm in London, barely stressed
I'm boujie, I'm very spec', I don't sex any sket
Four hundred mill' for my dick, you can spend any check
Bein' broke's a joke, but what's funny, bro?
I couldn't make it to my friend's birthday 'cause my money's low
Life's no sweet like Haribo
We need to get rich fats, hurry, bro, I keep hustlin'
Man, fuck this government
They made the cost of livin' high, so they're strugglin'
Had to leave the stealin', the jugglin'
There's no time for vibin', I'm bubblin'
I'm harsh to my brothers 'cause I love them
I tell my friends when they're wrong, bro, I can't be fake
Havin' girlfriends is long, so I can't be bae
I'm on the run for the money, boo, I can't be late
She tried tell me, "Take care," I just can't be Drake
Fuck these hoes, I'm gettin' rid of them
Gyal in every country, I'm shellin' them

Even in Spain, I still score like I'm Bellingham
You told me they dissed me, but what was you tellin' them?
Don't try and insult intelligence
I ain't in the mood now, can everybody fuck off?
You're buyin' hoes jewellery, but what has your mum got?
Fake niggas tryna act real, there's a bunch of
I told you to be loyal and you failed, you had one job

Yo, my broski, everytime I go out, first thing people say is, "When's Mo droppin'?"
Where's the new show?"
Bro, this year, you got to stay consistent, bro
Anything that we've gone through has built us up to be where we are today, bro
You haven't grinded this far to stay here, bro
Let's go

They say, "Let's rob from the rich and feed to the poor"
Well, if they're robbin' from the rich, I need my gun by my drawers
Before you go ride out, ask yourself what it's for
'Cause the feelin' feels different when there's feds at your door
And they tried call me, "Snitch," I had to ignore
I saw what they said but never said what I saw
All eyes on me, I ain't Tupac Shakur
When eyes on me, I start feelin' insecure
If I like her, then she can get spoiled
It's all fun till the water on your writs gets boiled
Your man's jewels fake and you stayed, that's loyal
I can't tell if that's grillz in his mouth or tinfoil (Hahaha)