

Duppy

Pi'erre Bourne

You know how this shit go
Soss flow, say it every fuckin' time
Big nine on my waistline, if it's a issue, confront it
Mm, haha, yeah, alright, grrr, pew-pew-pew-pew-pew-pew

Lil' fish, boy, you a guppy, don't get splashed (Don't get smoked)
You know my niggas servin' puppy in the trap (Nah, for real though)
She said she stuck inside Miami tryna get back
I told that bitch to make it happen, sell that ass (Sell that ass)

Yacht party, you know Sharc gon' flip the boat (Flip the boat)
Off my erection, she gon' sniff a line of coke
You a sardine, lil' nigga, don't get smoked (Don't get smoked)
Got the carbon in the truck and it got teeth (Uh-huh)
Yeah, monsters in the VIP, they show they teeth (They show they teeth
, they show they teeth)
Glocky in my brief, it like to chief (It like to smoke a lot)
Pussy, you a tadpole, you sweet
Yeah, I'ma wrap my Backwood with kief (Haha)

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Boy, how you get caught with that thing and do some months?
Been in the slums since Lambo trunks was in the front (Since)
Since rugby shirts that had the boy on it puntin'
Might leave out Louis, spent a quarter, honey bun (Twenty five)
Might have to wave a tag and cop a brand new biscuit
I drop the dope inside the water and it kickflip (And it kickflip)
She catch a body in that Prada, no ballistics (In that Prada)
Tell wifey slice and dice them diamonds for a rich nigga (Diamonds fo
r lil' mama)
Reach for that medallion, pick up big smoke (No funny shit)
Yeah, posted with the whales, they sellin' fish though (Real street n
igga)
Baby bro ain't held the Runtz since stick tote
Baby Sharc swiss cheese his rental

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