

Dayum!

Plies

I'm the mothaf*cking nigga in your city, nigga, in and out
Tell that ho to leave me lone, nigga only f*ck with dimes
Got these niggas threatening hoes, make them take my post down
Since you being petty, p*ssy nigga, I'ma f*ck her now
Tell when niggas money getting funny, let their bitches go
Long story short, stay in your lane, you can't afford hoes
I'm in the club smoking dope, I'm in the back, I'm all bezel'd up
Text the ho and tol' her, "I'm on my way", I'm finna wet her up
Too many niggas biting now, had to switch up on the jeweler
p*ssy bought the same watch, had to switch up on Muller
Riding in that seven deuce, big brother was in the Buick
Your ass in trouble, ain't it? Swear to God he'll give me shooters
Riding to that hot water, a mothaf*cking hot boy
Lil nigga in a big body, bitch this look like Shaq's car
Tear drops in your face and you ain't killed, now what the tax for?
Blew a M in one day, that's what you call a sack, boy
Might do me a free show, send the money straight to Meech
No ain't never met the nigga, I just like to keep it G
Y'all niggas be balling, ain't it? [?]
Balling like a mothaf*cka but you ain't signed to dog shit
Ah!
That's a mothaf*cking nigga for ya
I'ma keep f*cking these bitches, taking pictures for ya
First day you come home, I'm buying a chicken for ya
Ain't talking Popeye's, I'm talking 36 on ya
The only nigga made 20 M
And I ain't never did a summer jam
No disrespect to New York City, bitch
But I blew without a summer jam
Never seen a nigga try to slam me and slam his damn self
With a 100 grand in my pocket, nigga, I beat your lil ass half to death
Choppa game serious, nigga, hands on Mayweather level
Big brother always told me you can't show love to these p*ssy niggas
If you ever, ever, ever, ever, ever try me
Swear to God I'll stack a Bible, p*ssy better kill me
By the time security got to me, he was already asleep
I done got back on stage, nigga, started doing me
Heard they sneak dissing now, I got the Gram on fleek

Google your net worth, p*ssy nigga, tell me what you see
I bet a M to your 10 stacks, it ain't more to me
You ain't really eating, nigga, you need a grand more than me
Dayum!
Y'all p*ssy got me out here, boy
I'm riding home when I'm out here, boy
Two things in this world that I ain't seen
And that's a UFO, nigga, and a bitch that I need
These niggas want me to take a L so bad but
How I look at it, shit, it can't even help
Nigga ask me the other day "damn, why they so mad?"
I told him "I don't know, dawg, hope they tryna get fed"
Dayum!
I'm celebrating, popping bottles, ho
If you ain't tryna f*ck, don't want you in my section, ho
Say she think that she pregnant bih
(What you told her?)
I told her ain't no pregnant bitch

Ain't no Hollywood ass nigga, I'ma project ass nigga
About 10 years ago I was a 100 gram nigga
I got that base steady flipping
Like Toucan Sam, nigga
I heard niggas talking shit, I mean a grand slam, nigga
Real recognize real
And y'all niggas don't look familiar
She say her p*ssy always good, bih
Like a Sweet p*ssy Saturday, nigga
They shoulda killed me when I was a puppy
Now I'mma full grown dog
I buy all brand new, I leave my old shit in the mall
She say she ain't f*cking none, I told her "bitch, don't even call"
Bitch, I paint my own self, bitch, I'm my own boss
Yeaah!
If the p*ssy good, talk to me
If you a p*ssy, you can't walk with me
Got some money, nigga, shop with me
My day one's on top with me
It's one in the morning
My old bitch calling
She tell me what I'm doing
I text her back, bitch, balling!
In front the club with the top off
I'm just tryna get my rocks off
Feelin' lucky if you want it, nigga
And get your p*ssy ass knocked out
I'm just walking around this mothaf*cka looking like a ki
Y'all hating ass niggas looking like an oz
I done played the offence, nigga, y'all played the D
Get the guns re done, I'm throwing blue hundreds in the sea
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