

Dope Boy

Project Pat

(Zaytoven)

Dope boys

Dope boys stand up

Zaytoven

Dope boys, dope boys, dope boys, dope boys

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I been hustling since a little nigga

Came up with some hood niggas

I done met a lot of fuck boys, done lost some good niggas

Money never make a man, but it'll make a man pull the trigger

Your best friend turn to snitch nigga

You can't reason with a fuck nigga

You sweet boy, tryna play hard

Went and bought some new sticks, 30 rounds in AR's

Racked up, blow a lot of paper

Foreign cars make a bitch wet

Jewels like I'm Dipset

Brick of Yeezy, that's some quick yay

My migo, he a gangsta, I call him hombre

Sauced up, I'm a wave God

Blocked up like the Trap God

Snitch nigga, you a bitch nigga, load up, I'm a play ya'll

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I pay a penny for your thoughts and leave your brains on the asphalt

Don't blame me, it's the cash fault

I throw rocks from a glass house

A trap house, a stash house

Rob your block, take the mask off

I don't need a hand out, but I might cut your hand off

I'm so Marilyn Manson

I'm so heinously handsome

I'm more dangerous than famous, I'll take your grandson for ransom

I might live a vamp life

That lady in the tramp

My bitch sleep all day, gold fangs like a vampire

Them niggas might find it odd, I wear my shades in the dark

And when I say I'm a God I still have faith in the lord

Know the Tonka's a sport

Be careful what you record

These men act like boys, they scared to cut off the cord

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