

Set It Off

Propain

(GMB)

Big Slim

Double cupped up

(GMB)

Ball hard like we in the playoffs
Wake up, grind, get it again, never take a day off
'Til one day, get rich enough to take the whole May off
And still get paid while you're smokin' weed and play golf
I done did it all from beginners to the winners
Kept the summers on fire, stay cold in them winters
That's the reason I do it all seasons
I'm trained for this shit, I'm a vet that's seasoned
Your girl keep teasin', I'm tryna be respectful
She play one more time, I'ma go'n give her a neckful
Savage-ass Slim, you ain't heard? That's the word
I'm just gettin' what I deserve, to a castle from the curb

Yeah, the rappin' is superb, started last, but now, I'm first
I bossed up, this shit like goin' from trappin' to a bird
And I'm taxin' when I serve, ain't no cappin' in these words
Self-made, could never pay Pro a fraction what he earned
I own it all, bad bitch, boy, I'm a bachelor in the 'burbs
Big diamonds, all white, it look like Casper when I turn
And I know these haters plottin', you think 'bout snatchin' what I splurge?
One phone call, I spend twenty savages to purge, lil' nigga (Paul Wall, baby)

Upon reflection (Yeah), I'm tantamount to perfection
The only correction is you makin' a suggestion (Don't do it)
Check the collection of the greatness in my section
None in your recollection can pass the inspection (Can't do it)
I'm with some Mexicans ridin' out to the West Coast
Back at the doc', he like, "You still got strep throat?" (Yup)
That's a direct quote, I'm wavy like a wet boat (Come on)
'Bout to digest a four, I'm gone off the best smoke
Some wet throat is what I'm 'bout to slide in (Let's go)
In my garage, I got a 'Lac older than Biden (It's old)
Crawlin' down slow as the convert top dividin'
When I block you like a lineman
I'ma curb you, you gon' need a new alignment (Ayy)
So don't try me

Yeah, bitch, it's the DRODi Man (What's up?)
All my tests went good today, that means I smoked like forty grams (Yeah)
I come through swangin', bangin', my shit louder than the Summer Jam (For real)
I'm taxin' on the pack, this shit exotic, bitch, I'm Uncle Sam (For real)
Got seventeen bullets up in this clip, fuck who you came with (Fuck 'em)
My hand up ashin' a blunt through the sunroof while my lane switch
I'm fuckin' your bitch in the throat, she likin' how my chain lit (Bling)
This weed be too expensive, don't worry, we ain't got the same licks (Nah)
Slidin' down 288, I'm on my way to H-Town (Ayy)
These diamonds look so good on me, I think it's 'cause my skin brown (Ayy, for real)
When you fuck that bitch, I bet that that bitch don't make no sounds (With me)

All you hear is scream and claps, you'd think she gettin' gunned down (DRODi
)

Swervin' lane to lane, bitch, I'm goin' out of control (Woah)
With my pretty hoes, they got pretty pussy and toes (Woah)
Mercedes-Benz turn to slab, I pop trunk on a ho (Woah)
1982, keep the engine stock, ridin' slow (Woah)
Bitch, I'm out here thuggin', taggin' KDC on these walls (Huh)
Put his ass on the floor, tell him give it up, I need it all (Huh)
Rrr, call the animal control 'cause I'm out here feelin' like a dog
Rrr, I'ma sic Lil' Chapo on him and have him chewin' on his balls (Ah)
If I see the man in the uniform, I'ma smoke his ass up in a Puffco
I'ma kick down the front door and tell my lil' homies that everything in the
house must go
I done stripped down his baby mama right in front of him while I'm callin' h
er a dumb ho
And, yeah, my throwaway rinky-
dinky, but best believe that it bust, though (Fah-fah-fah)
I'm in your house at night like Santa Claus
Beat that pussy up until I gave it menopause
Y'all on some gay shit in them streets, better tell your man to pause
Bitch, I feel like Boosie in this bitch, I'm 'bout to set if off