

# DAT BOY DEN

Sauce Walka

(Chamberlain, he's got it)

Ooh-wee

Mhm

Mhm

Splash

Mhm

Three thousand shots up in this car (Frرت)

Pimpin' hurt my wrist, I'll make the bitch go cut my yard (Pimp)

Playin' on the fence get niggas split right by them bars (Split)

Cuban on my neck gon' give me a hernia, it's too large (Shit)

NFL contract in my garage (Drip)

Bitch got that hellcat, I got a Dodge (Drip)

Switch like a vibrator, it's makin' noise

I got a check from a bitch doin' fraud (Ooh-wee)

Four hundred thousand from profiles and cards

Mama, I'm sinnin', repent to the lord

But that Louis V jacket, it's drippin' too hard

Sauce gotta have it

Keep me some bitches that's snatchin' and grabbin' (They grabbin')

Flock to the nest with my birds and they savage (Brr)

Carats on my hand like I'm feedin' rabbits (Ayy)

How you froze up with that switch when them opps went, popped out at your ma  
n? You niggas be cappin' (Ayy)

Keep with the rappin'

Pimpin' a Jasmine, they call me Aladdin

Louis V carpet, I'm standin' on satin (Ayy)

I'm Harry Potter, got sticks for a dragon

Niggas'll snitch over rocks in a baggie (Drip)

Who that boy then?

Got so many millions and I barely be recordin'

Standin' in the section with my fishes, we brought rods in

Twenty-three of Wockhardt in the bottle, Michael Jordan

Nigga, who that boy then?

I thought you knew

Red seats in that Trackhawk, I'm hoppin' out soo-woo

Louis V jean jersey on, three days, that bitch still new

Plus I broke two bitches for forty thousand, the first two

Drip, get to poppn' it, lil' mama threw

Switch hit the car, bring the sun through your roof (Drip)

Drank is expired, I'm sippin' vampire, Hi-

Tech leavin' red on the fang of my tooth (Good Tech)

Bitch, I'm a bird, I be fly as a goose

Maybach truck, get it hot with the juice

Can't be with snitches, they mouth is too loose

You got a body, I'm 'posed to be spooked?

You the first nigga I'm ready to shoot (Ooh-wee)

Who that boy then? (Splash)

Got so many millions and I barely be recordin' (Ooh-wee)

Standin' in the section with my fishes, we brought rods in (Frرت)

Twenty-three of Wockhardt in the bottle, Michael Jordan

Nigga, who that boy then? (Ooh-wee)

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