

DAT BOY DEN

Sauce Walka

(Chamberlain, he's got it)
Ooh-wee
Mhm
Mhm
Splash
Mhm

Three thousand shots up in this car (Frft)
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 man? 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 (Frft)
Twenty-three of Wockhardt in the bottle, Michael Jordan
Nigga, who that boy then? (Ooh-wee)

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