

Dapper Don

Shy Glizzy

(Itsnelll on the beat, nigga)

When we cruisin' through the city, yeah, we ride with them glizzies
And we gon' pull them triggers case a nigga get silly
You was cheerin' them lame niggas on, now you gon' feel me
Posted in my hood, thinkin' 'bout how this the real me
And one thing 'bout them streets, them streets don't love nobody
They told me that shit early when niggas killed my daddy
AR by my underarm, done caught me one, shawty
They labeled me the Dapper Don just like Jon Gotti

How the fuck you lack? Every nigga strapped
He ain't really street, nigga, he just got attached
Out the tank, you get whatever you want, but I'm gon' need some tax
And I don't really rap, nigga, I'm just speakin' facts
And they ain't gotta see it, yeah, you know the gun is tucked
And we some paper chasers, nah, they ain't frontin' us
You know I keep me a bad bitch and they be fun to fuck
I went and got me a bag, bitch, I had to run it up
And they say I'm a nympho, I got a fuckin' problem
The way she suck this dick, I go and buy her Balenciaga
They say you can't trust your partners, they some motherfuckin' robbers
But tell me what's a goon to a motherfuckin' goblin? Oh

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Sometimes more is less, niggas can't contest
I told 'em over and over, it's not checkers, yeah, it's chess
I taught her how to monetize so she say I'm the best
I asked her what's her ring size? She said, "VVS"
It's Glizzy Gang for life, nigga, I don't fuck with traitors
And Loc, that like my blood brother, we call him The Mayor
Told Savage he a G.O.A.T., that mean you one of the greatest
Stay off them percolators and go up the elevator
Nigga, this shit ain't rigged, we just tell it like it is
When you start gettin' them M's, put away half for your kids
Got a young nigga named Gizz, he'll hit you with the SIG
Forever Tre-7, that's on the streets or a bid, yeah

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