

#DODATT!

SoFaygo

Yah-yah (yeah, yeah)
(Polack Productions)
Slatt!

These niggas wan' talk down on me, how do I respond to that?
These bitches wan' fuck all on me but won't get no follow back
I don't think you understand the glocky it will blow you back
Mind your own and get them racks and make these niggas mad do datt
Lovin' on that thot lil nigga you know that you go out bad
I remember back when I was down and they ain't have my back
I remember beating on my dick and I ain't have no cash
So I had to chase a sack and make these niggas mad do datt

And I know
The money make em choosy
His main hoe wanna chew me
That nigga wanna shoot me
And we know
The money make em envy
I'm not your friend I am your enemy bitch I'm not friendly
I know these niggas so fed up with me
I cross em up and step back and hit em with the three
He mad 'cause he a broke boy he do not get no cheese
I had to make a sacrifice this life don't come with ease
How can you be so fed up with me?
Been a man since I was like 13
Thought you should know she see me in her dreams
They say that I be leanin' and I do not drink lean
(Let's go!)

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Okay they claim me, you hate me, why you acting shady?
Used to be my baby but you been fishy lately
Mercedes, Mercedes, skirtin off the lot, yah
Brody whip the pot, yah Neezy tote that Glock, yah
Neezy finna pop ya, Neezy like to rock ya
I been flexing too hard on em, they want me to stop, yah
Extendo like a janitor, my chopper finna mop ya
And she not comin' over here if she not givin' top, yah
Every time I do a snip they can't wait til it drop, yah
Tell them folk move over 'cause Neezy comin' in hot, yah
Fuck boy don't get shot, yah
Broke boy don't get caught, yah
Whip it til it lock yah
I just need my guap, yah

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