

Dope Dealer

Spark Master Tape

Uhh
Spark
Uh, uh

Watchu' know about a hot gun to your waist
Blood on your shoes, we get rich or we die trying
We flipping money, we pile driving
Time is cash so we living fast, got a price on my head
See if I last, I don't wanna die I just got a new iPad
I don't wanna die I just got brand new yams
Cocaine on my nose, I'm playing Legos
Living off a clique, my clique go click we 'bout to let go
Five shots, five shots, run up on you in five shots
You start beefing at four o'clock you gon' be dead around five
o'clock
Pills in my mouth, Gameboy in my pocket, Sega in the whip
I got some kilos in my lockers, and when I'm up in them Yonkers
It's molotovs in their lockers and when I need some shotguns I
can
Call my own cause I'm a

Dope dealer dope dealer dope dealer dope
I'm a dope dealer dope dealer dope dealer dope
I'm a dope dealer dope dealer dope dealer dope
We be dealing that dro, we just some dope dealers
We be selling them yams, we dope dealers
We moving that blow, and yeah we dope dealers
If you need some shit let me know

Hey Charlie man, you sure it's okay to take 39 of these?
Uhhm...
I need my weed back man...
Spark

Uh, I keep my gun and watch my rollies, (Spark)
Paper Platoon a squad full of goons and guys keep that gun load
ed

Dope dealer dope dealer dope dealer dope
I'm a dope dealer dope dealer dope dealer dope
I'm a dope dealer dope dealer dope dealer dope
I'm a dope dealer, I'm a dope dealer