

(Dulio, ドリーロ)

Pass me my Wock', I need some more, yeah
I'm in a drop-top, model bitch giving top, yeah, ooh
New stick and a new watch, bitch, get off my line, yeah
I ain't getting high off of no line, what the fuck did you thought? Yeah
Diamonds shining when it's dark, yeah, I'm a motherfucking star
Pointers on my watch, pointers in my ear, yeah
With a thotty with chandelier
Road running for them pints off house arrest like a fucking deer
YSL on me chill, she said she like my smell
You can come play with me up in my car if you don't tell
She suck me so good, yeah, left me in tears
I'm in this motherfucking Tesla, we don't gotta grab the wheel
My goal is to have my kids get a hundred mil' up in they will
Man, I'm rich as fuck, I'll chill
You can see the devil in my eyes when I'm high, bitch, get me out of here
Know that we carry our rods everywhere we ride, get me out of here (dulio, ドリーロ)
I'm schedule II up in the sky, like a firefly with my chain, yeah, yeah, yeah
Nigga outta here, bitch, I'm up in here, here, here, here
Last year I touched an M now I made it, yeah