

(Dulio, □□□□□)

Yeah

Let us bring our pole in

I'm at the show with your bitch

Designer my Piguet I'm frozen

To me, she ain't worth the Rollie

To me, she ain't worth the Rollie, yeah

Bustin' this pint down with my brother, yeah

We ain't goin' in if we can't bring our cutters, yeah

From the gutter, I'm a rich motherfucker

I just met a bad bitch, can't wait to bust her, uh

I swing the switch at your medula, yeah

This clip like a ruler, nigga ain't clutchin' no Rugers

5.56 aimed at four niggas, can't wait to do 'em

My stick don't like niggas like Bktherula

You'll never catch me with no pussy niggas, always with my shoo
ter

Free Sosa, free Dooly, in the can eatin' on noodles

This .45, bite down like a barracuda

I got a cougar, she eatin' this dick up, she goin' stupid

20 point carats up in my lil' bezel, got cocaine on the Griseld
a

Wrist so cold and my neck so froze, just fuck around changin' t
he weather

Everything I do better, everything I do better

I spit in ya face and then choke ya, I'm like a motherfuckin' w
restler (dulio, □□□□□)

Wrist better, cars better, get my motherfuckin' cheddar

I'm in the hellcat, stolo, this bitch is bound to catch ya

I'm gettin' money, I run up a ticket, these niggas still tryna
catch up

I'm like "Who want smoke?" I'll blow ya ass down with this fuck
in' Berretta

I like bitches with fake titties, fake ass, it's Cinderella

I'm in the supercharged Charger and these fuckin' pigs can't ca
tch up

You gotta be pretty in the face or the ass or I will not settle
Even if you a lil' bitch, you gon' die too if it's a setup

I'm throwin' up money in Barney's, yeah bitch, I'm a lil' trend
setter

I'ma take a bitch out on the first night, hell yeah, I'ma make
her feel special

I'ma fuck her the first night, then after that, you know it's G
od bless ya