

RIP Dolla

Tyga

I shine and no one else shines, I think everybody shines in different things

I know how to go to that true spot in myself because I'm there everyday

I can be me, I can be whoever because I'm true to me

I can go to neutral easy, a lot of people black, white, mexican, young, old, fat or skinny

Have a problem being true to themselves

Dolla Bill and Tyga man, I call that comradery

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Dolla Bill and Tyga man

Dolla Bill rest in peace

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Dolla Bill and Tyga man

Dolla Bill rest in peace (rest in peace)

Reportin live from a good soul [?] Roderick

I met Dolla, spirited piece I know you're watchin'

Carried his coffin, dearly departed young artist

Who said it loudly, losing was never a damn option

First met my nigga we was up in Arizona

Told him I got some bitches for you up in California

Never knew May 18th you'd be in California

I swear to God, God go get them niggas homie

Cases only, if they hit and we make bail, we may bail

Then landed up in ATL, club dream [?]

She was like "what's that mean?" (what's that mean?)

Something like a secret society

And I was up the street, I wish you would've called me

Shoutout for T money, the gang EMT

Sending my condolences from Young money GED

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Dolla Bill rest in peace [x3]