

## 16 Zips

Young Dolph

I crack me a seal, pour me a 8  
I stay fresh as fuck, and that's everyday  
Allergic to fuck niggas, get out my way  
Pull up in something stupid like who wanna race?  
Young nigga in the hood sellin' weight  
When it come to my paper I don't got no patience  
Your conversation boring, I can't listen  
Only money keep my attention  
Had her breaking down p's all night  
Work a bitch like my name Ike  
What's love got to do with it  
I fuck her once then I'm through with it  
Throwback Sacramento king shit  
If you ain't see me, you ain't see shit  
Bought a root beer and poured lean in it  
Every family got a dope fiend in it  
Might pour a whole 16 in it  
I been fucking these niggas bitches  
That's just what we do in South Memphis  
Ay, nah we don't love em we share em  
We flip 'em then pass 'em  
Spent 100 thou on my favourite fashion  
I smoke weed just to meditate  
Got yo bitch and your sister on a double date

I hopped out the Porsche then I hopped in the Lamb  
Hopped out the Lamb then hopped in the Benz  
Hopped out the Benz then hopped in your bitch  
Drop that bitch off and went picked up her friend  
Damn that Dolph nigga did it again, yeah he shitted again  
All of my niggas, my niggas to the end  
All of em family I ain't got no friends  
I don't associate with fuck niggas cause we don't speak the same language  
Nah, I don't entertain broke bitches, they the type of hoes I stay away from  
, uh  
I did all this shit off of 16 zips, I did all this shit off of 16 zips  
Cracked a seal I got 16 zips, I did all this shit off of 16 zips

I did all this shit off of 16 zips  
Hop out the Lamb with the Glock.19 and a 30 round clip  
Pouring medicine in my drink til its filthy  
I was born a street nigga yeah I'm guilty  
Spent 150 on golden diamonds  
You can see from across the street shining  
You can hear me round the corner coming  
Smoking out the pound, getting blunted  
Monday night I'm in Magic City, eating steak and shrimp and I'm throwing money  
I'm too anxious, don't know how to wait  
Poppin' painkillers, countin' cake  
Got yo bitch at the spot cleaning up, smoking weed wearing lingerie  
Look at the rocks on my wrist  
Look at that ass on my bitch  
Yeah I keep a Glock on my hip  
Smell like a pound when I'm shopping at 5th  
Did all this shit off of 16 zips, I did all this shit off of 16 zips  
When I found me a new plug, back to back to 16 trips

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