Death Row

Young Dolph

Let the BandPlay (Let the BandPlay, Let the BandPlay)
Six trucks, two drop tops, three coupes
Two four doors, three old schools
Hmm, and a whole lotta other shit I can't think of right now
'Cause I'm high as fuck, PaperRoute Frank

Big boss, CEO, on that Suge shit (It's Dolph)
I smoked a kilo, back to back, on that Snoop shit (Strong)
On that Dr. Dre shit, I'm still ruthless (Woo)
Thug Life, out 'lone, on that Pac shit
Pull the trigger, let it sing, I'm on that clock shit (For real though)
I'm aimin' for your top, bitch (For real though)
Take them heels off before you jump up in this drop, bitch
She ask how much cost syrup in my cup, that's a lot bitch (Uh)

Ain't no more purple so I'm drinkin' yellow snot bitch (Tussle)
Got some choppers, got a plug, then I got rich (For real though)
Cashed out on three Lamborghinis, just to pop shit (For real though)
I brought the millions to the circle, nigga mob shit (Ayy, ayy)
I pray to God my son don't get cursed for some shit I did (Please)
I hit 'em in the chest and tell 'em that the world his
I put it all on the line, 'cause I'm a gambler nigga (Yeah, yeah)
Just bought my brother a motherfuckin' phantom lil' nigga (Yeah, yeah)
I kidnapped this bitch, she let her phone stay dead for three days (Damn)
I just poured a eight of wock' wock', the pitcher of kool aid (Woo)
My barber get a hundo, everytime I get a new fade
Blue Aventador, blue diamonds hit the blue fling

Big boss, CEO, on that Suge shit (It's Dolph)
I smoked a kilo back to back, on that Snoop shit (Strong)
On that Dr. Dre shit, I'm still ruthless (Woo)
Thug Life, out 'lone, on that Pac shit
Pull the trigger, let it sing, I'm on that clock shit (For real though)
I'm aimin' for your top, bitch (For real though)
Take them heels off before you jump up in this drop, bitch
She ask how much cost syrup in my cup, that's a lot bitch (Uh)

Pour it 'til it's dirty (Dirty)
My Glock got a thirty (Extendo)
Family know I'ma get this money, they ain't gotta worry (Uh-uh)
Forgis when I'm swervin' (Woah)
Wock, wock when I'm thirsty (Wock', wock')
I'ma count paper when the birds start chirpin' (Trap)
Ten karats solitaires, got my ears hurtin' (Rocks)
I could never ever chase a bitch, it's not worth it
The realest motherfucka I know is me but I ain't perfect
Roll past my ex bitch house flexin' on purpose (Haha)
You look good but your baby daddy broke bitch (Yeah, yeah)
In the trap they love me like the pope bitch (Yeah, yeah)
Might as well go hang yourself with a rope bitch (Yeah)
They call me Dr. G.O.A.T., bitch

Big boss, CEO, on that Suge shit (It's Dolph)
I smoked a kilo back to back, on that Snoop shit (Strong)
On that Dr. Dre shit, I'm still ruthless (Woo)
Thug Life, out 'lone, on that Pac shit
Pull the trigger, let it sing, I'm on that clock shit (For real though)

I'm aimin' for your top, bitch (For real though)
Take them heels off before you jump up in this drop, bitch
She ask how much cost syrup in my cup, that's a lot bitch (That's a lot bitc
h)

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!