



Young Dolph

Let the band play
I'm one ill ass lil' nigga and I don't know no one iller
Yeah, I ran up my figures, I made them fuck niggas bitter
I hang with killers and dealers, you niggas nothin' but pretenders
Yeah, my bank account got bigger and this shit still getting realer
Ayy, what's up, flipper? (What's up?)

Let me holler at these folks, Glock
(What we on?)

We on some UGK shit right now, boy, ain't nobody triller (Nobody)
Put your faith in the preacher, I put my faith in my vacuum sealer (Hey)
Crack the seal on the new pint, mix it up like a bartender (Pour up)
God made me a street nigga, in the trap, I'm the bishop (Yeah)

Born with drugs in my system (Yeah)
I got too much charisma (Yeah)
Pull up at the trap to get some gas
Man, I need a fill up (Strong)
Grandma said, "Boy, you ain't got no friends"
And I still remember (Fuck 'em all)
Every time she see me, she wanna slide down my pole (Pole)
Every week I'm in the jewelry store buyin' some more (Ice)
VVS's dancing around my throat (Throat), woah (Woah)
I told her just keep on sucking it until she choke, she said, "Oh" (Oh)

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go (Go)
'Til you can't no more
Bitch, I'ma get this dough until a nigga get it gone
I rock a lot of gold and I'll rock you with that chrome (Yeah)
I just rocked the show and now I'm finna rock your ho
Tell me have you seen the G.O.A.T. ridin' the coupe and smokin' dope?
Ask your bitch, I bet she know who that pullin' up in that two door
Yeah, Glizzock, that's for sure, hold up, that young nigga cold
I'm so cold, I'll have your nose running, bitch, I been road running
I got new and old money, bitch, I got loads of it
I'm hotter than four ovens, bitch, you niggas so buggin' (Bitch)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Bitch)
You niggas so buggin'

We on some UGK shit right now, boy, ain't nobody triller (Nobody)
Put your faith in the preacher, I put my faith in my vacuum sealer (Hey)
Crack the seal on the new pint, mix it up like a bartender (Pour up)
God made me a street nigga, in the trap, I'm the bishop (Yeah)

We on some Three 6 shit right now, bitch, I'm a real sizzurp sipper
You put your trust up in that bitch and don't even trust your nigga
We blowin' dope straight out the bowl, we smoking hard like a chimney
Yeah, bitch, I know you remember, I'm still one ill ass lil' nigga
I wake up and take my meds because I'm ill (Ill)
I pump weight in the traphouse, not the gym (The gym)
I ain't never had no patience, I need my money pronto (Now)
Got more cars than I can drive but feel like I want one more (Just one more)
Got this lil' white bitch with supersized titties like CoCo (Yeah, yeah)
Nigga, I pour lean in my iced tea (Dirty, dirty)
Whole lot of ice on my white tee (Yeah, yeah)
Don't none of you monkey hoes excite me (Bitch, please)

Diamond chains and some gangster Nikes
Yeah, I fucked your wifey twice, B (Damn)
She said she never seen a nigga like me (It's Dolph)
Baby boy, quit cryin' to these hoes like Tyrese (Crybaby)
Me and my niggas so close, yeah, we like Siamese (Twins)
I stanked up the whole neighborhood with some loud trees (Woo)
Old lady next door talkin' 'bout, "Turn that down please" (Yes, ma'am)
Bitches love my blue teeth, they be like, "Can you smile, please" (Hahaha)