

Until It Rot

Young Dolph

Get what I got 'cause I hustle nonstop
And I'ma keep stackin' this shit 'til all of this shit rot (Let the BandPlay
)

And I'ma keep stackin' this shit 'til all of this shit rot
I'ma keep stackin' this shit 'til all of this shit rot, ayy

Uno, dos, tres, four, five, six, seven (Uh)
I was once told real gangsters go to Heaven (For real, though)
Eight (Eight), nine (Nine), ten (Ten), eleven (Guess what?)
I spent ninety racks on an old-ass Chevy (Haa)
Call me Bumpy Johnson, I got hit up and kept on steppin' (Uh)
Lucky Luciano where I'm from, I make shit happen (It's Dolph)
Pull up foreign snatchin' (Skrrt), I got a thing for fashion (Drip)
I told her let's go to dinner, go get dressed and keep it classy (Woo)
Under investigation, too many problems, too much ballin' (Damn)
I took seven million and buried it out there by the water (Yeah, yeah)
Mob meeting, I'm smokin' kush and drinkin' coffee (Yeah, yeah)
Once you cross me, I might whack you, so don't call me (Yeah, yeah)
She bad, so I bent her over like a doggy (Woo)
I cut him off because he worthless, now he salty (Uh-huh)
I got a thing for bad bitches when they bossy (I like that)
Hustle 'til I'm dead, I'll get some sleep in the coffin

I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot
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Until all this shit rot, until all this shit rot
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I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot
I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot
I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot
I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot (Uh-huh)

Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah)
Lately I been hearin' a lot of voices in my head (Damn)
Damn (Damn), damn (Damn), damn (Damn), damn (Shit)
They woke me straight up and said, "Go buy a Lamb'" (Damn)
You ain't shit if your son don't wanna be just like his daddy (Damn)
Twenty racks, bust down, Cartier glasses (Damn)
You got bitch habits, I got money habits (Damn)
I tried to spare that pussy, fuck 'em, let him have it (Dump)
I only fuck with my kind, yep, I'm selfish (Solid)
I can't kick it with a fuck nigga, you a peasant (Damn)
Ridin' around in my double-izzar with my FN (My FN)
Somethin' very icy always on my left hand

I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot (Ha)
I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot (Ayy)
Until all this shit rot, until all this shit rot (Yeah)
Until all this shit rot (Yeah, yeah), until all this shit rot (Yeah, yeah, y
eah)
I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot
I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot (It's Dolph)
I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot
I'ma keep stackin' this shit until all this shit rot (Uh-huh)