

Dope Boy

Young Thug

Yeah

(Wheezy outta here)

Slatty

Huh

Uh

Dope boy Nike spikes, they can't spike it
Lawnmower service, I ain't have to sell white tees
Orange and blue Richard Mille, feel like Spike Lee
Put my daughter in Fendi blankets when she night-nighty

I don't need a key to crank it, all my opps spicy
They bitches wanna fuck us all day and all night G
Acrobatic wrist, I flipped a disc, give me a kiss, bitch
Contemplating on this deal 'cause I'm already rich bitch
Sometimes I eat cereal, but I never eat Trix
Tried Green AP on my bitch, look like it's mint
Brown diamonds, soda, I don't get tired of Coca Cola
Put Pirellis on the British Benz, cocaine stole the show
My old bitch had a Maybach, bought her Bentayga strollers
Pop this shit, I'm never sober
Nigga fuck a Ford Focus, you can get rich because I told you so
You a thottie bitch don't grab no bag, I already told you no
Bitch I already know it's easy to catch up like the common cold
Plenty more, bitch say I'm good for it just like Melotone

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