

# Dope Feins

Yung Mal

I got dope fiends, every day I gotta serve the class  
I got codeine, we poppin' seals of the pint on the Lear  
I was fourteen, strapped with that Glock, I wasn't leavin' the trap  
And if you know me, I will run off on you, that is not cap  
Popped me an addy so I can adapt  
VVS on my neck and it's swimming like Phelps  
Valentino, Givenchy, which one I'ma wear?  
Sized up in a year, niggas think it ain't fair  
Couple mil in the safe so I really don't care  
If feel good to live lavish, I'm straight from the trap  
Every chance I be having, know I make me a flip  
Left some racks in the mattress 'cause my mama need help

I put some racks in the mat for my moms  
I keep a gun, keep on callin' my dog  
Three years ago I was broke and I had a lil strap  
I even had a lil bum  
I get the bag, give a fuck where it's from  
I fucked the ho, she come lay in your arms  
I'm in the hood, just put down on the top  
If you get wrong, we gon' draw down with the pump  
I got dope fiends  
Keep on calling my phone, they keep bugging on me  
I got OGs  
That'll front me, I don't gotta pay 'em in weeks  
You know you poor, I got plan [?]  
Seein' your bitch at the show, she was styling me  
Young nigga blew up and I know these niggas can't stand the G

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I got six rings  
I go hard for the squad, I take one for the team  
Crack fiends  
Tryna stack up some racks so my family can eat  
I was sixteen  
When some opps hit the block and they killed Dominique  
It's a sweet dream  
I stayed down for this shit, now I'm 1017  
Four one five, put my hood on the map  
Now a young nigga rich, gotta stay with the strap  
I just popped me an addy so I can relax  
I pour up a four then I roll me some wax  
Two doors on the foreign, the engine in back  
I used to be broke now I'm stuck in my bag  
I can't go back and forth with no nigga who rat

Condo at the top, used to sleep on the mat

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