

# Dope

Yung Pinch

Jabari the Great  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Hey hey hey

My shit is dope  
Your shit is wack, that's just a fact  
Play it again (uh)  
Run that shit back  
Fuck up the track (hey)  
Keep running the lap  
Fuck what they talking bout if it ain't racks  
Can be clipping them packs  
It's all for the low, I thought you should know (thought you should know)

It's all for the low, It's all bout them drugs, whatever it is (shit)  
They can't get enough  
Thought that they could  
That's why they fucked up  
You open the cup  
With all of your girls  
No love for no scrub  
Bottles of both  
Shaking that booty for all of them thugs  
Think that she fly  
She think that she sexy, I think that she right  
Roll up some fly  
I want some Henny, let's go get some Sprite (let's go)  
Who trynna get loose  
Who trynna go crazy and say that's the shrooms (me)  
Yeah, I got her wet don't decide if it's true (hey)  
I got her wet don't decide if it's true (hey yeah)  
Yeah, I got her wet don't decide if it's true

Bad lil bitch, bad news  
As a fact no tattoos  
Pull op on me act brand new  
I think I act with the broom  
She think she wassup  
I think that she up (up)  
Basic lil bitches be tripping too much (too much)  
But (but)  
I seen it all coming (yeah)  
Just to keep it one hundred (one hundred)  
Everybody wants something (yeah)  
All she want is that money

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Ayy  
Hifi nigga trapping  
Swerving through the traffic  
He need chugging, pussy gripping, die hugging  
And got 10 bitches just wanna do something  
Rolling up stuff for bitches to smoke  
Don't fuck with it, I don't judge these hoes  
I just roll like loco-motion  
Stacking tokens like Chuck e Cheese  
Please don't touch them hand on the Goyard wallet with the ten bands in it  
Ayy  
I just dance with it, grab my meds with me, and he gripping like 30 sticks,  
I'm worth 30 bricks  
Closing fool, like 30 kicks and they all Margiela with the velcro strips  
Going balls on my elbow, your bitch  
Hold my phone with the Rollie on it  
Wrist play a nigga shit  
When you spot a nigga you might see a bitch  
On the stro, so you know she hoe  
The nigga fools, spicy tuna rolls  
I been really on some wave shit  
Stacking till I get a rafe shit  
Never once stood and dipped the sauce  
So she never lend no payments, yeah

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