

What's the Deal

Young Dolph

Uh, huh

Yeah yo

Yeah yeah One hand on the wheel, one hand on her thigh

She start giving me head while she look me in my eye

For my nigga I'd kill, for my nigga I'd die

Can't wait to get to the crib, I'ma fuck her from the side

You was in the house nigga, I was outside

15 years old, sellin' dope and getting high

Spent and easy forty stacks in Saks, just on getting fly (I swear)

Playing with the wrong nigga, he must wanna die (stupid)

Bought a Rari just to take it to the trap and park it (scurr)

Spent 20 stacks and threw a barbecue in the apartments (trap)

Rich humble and heartless (yeah)

Pulled up at the red light, push a button, my car got topless

I wake up in the morning, pour up syrup, I don't drink coffee (nuh)

My lil' bitch too bossy (bad)

Try to fuck with us, she act like she don't hear you talkin' (deaf)

Ain't never trust a nigga ever since my cousin crossed me

Ain't never trust a nigga ever since my cousin crossed me

Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal

Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel (for real)

I been countin' mil after mil after mil

All these diamonds real, all my niggas real (for real)

Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal (hu)

Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel (wow)

I been countin' mil after mil after mil (wow)

All these diamonds real (wow), all my niggas real (wow)

Every time I fuck my bitch I fuck her 'til she scream (yeah)

I remember when all this shit was just a dream (for real)

Yeah I love my scraps, they come with infrared beams

Yeah I love my scraps, they come with infrared beams

Smokin' on gelato, flyin' through southside Chicago

In a Porsche, I'm dodging potholes

Living life like no tomorrow

Or I'm out in California, my Mexican bitch house, eating tacos

I get money with my vato (Jose)

My role model El Chapo (trap)

All these rocks on me, my lil' white bitch she call me Rocko (it's done)

My OG's keep blue rags tied 'round their head like Leonardo (damsn)

My lil' nigga he keep his purple flag like Donatello (huh)
In the hood in a Lambo (yeah), smokin' a blunt of jello
Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal (what's up)
Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel (for real)
I been countin' mil after mil after mil
All these diamonds real (real), all my niggas real (for real)
Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal (huh)
Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel (wow)
I been countin' mil after mil after mil (wow)
All these diamonds real (wow), all my niggas real (wow) Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal
Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel
I been countin' mil after mil after mil
All these diamonds real, uh, all my niggas real, uh
Nigga what's the deal, what's the deal, what's the deal, uh
Fuck how you feel, how you feel, how you feel, uh
I been countin' mil after mil after mil, uh
All these

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