100 Rounds

Lil Durk

Yo what's up D? Huh?
You bought that from tower records?
What?s that let me see that bag
Get the fuck off get the fuck off it
Come here man what the fuck I
Like that nigga give me that man
You dead on this purple tape nigga you dead on that
Fuck outta here
Niggas think I can't sell five million?
Ya'll niggas is mad
Ya'll must not know the work I put in on this
For real that's for real for real
Represent flick it up all day nigga
Immobilarity
Ya'll know my work this category is raw
Aea yo slash your position
Verbal mike physician
Blow lines like chimes in the kitchen
God should vega straight up stomp that fake out
What he biting everything, biting his nuts
We slang like champions
Caught me in the outlet in Hamptons
Style it out
Throwin' four thousand out
Swimsuit mammal get high
Float flammable
Drop off in a Benz boat lampable
Rear like hittin' a deer
Playin Cuban Linx movin' in the chair, he got a ear
No question all brolic guerillas stand up
Whoever large throw a hand up, throw a grand up
Let's like multiply
Conect both sides big shit low rides galide
Everybody bump once
Yo chef gonna throw ya'll niggas free lunch
Hit the L twice need it once
Track be yelling like a whore
Like a swelling on a sore
Or this rap Magellion on your jaw

I'm a night freak
Boating on the weekends, ten a week
Flows spray it like clinique
Rich unique bitch you weak
Contact Reek we callin' up Leek
Yo he famous like Ali feet yo Mystikal
Rap Larry Davis with a pistol and this you
You a student fuckin' with a principal
Rollin' like ten at a time
Begin love revolves around a thin line
Go against this send mine
Lace you chase you down
Let a hundred rounds race you
Now you went from brolic to a facial
Rollin' like ten at a time
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Now you went from brolic to a facial
Yo aea yo, glass tree house
Yo fiendin' like fuck in a green house
Rush and cut chain cream out blow steam out
Rare like Guccis in ears goose bears
Skied up lovin' all my Deustch years
Coat for broadway
Hundred and thirty ninthth all day
Got my chick rollin' call her Parle
20th Century Max like jail penitentiary
Nikki Barnes gon' lynch me
What, fruit flavored Nikes
Benz 2000 the hype piece
Send half my love out to white peeps
Wu-Tang emblem success make a nigga tremble
Nine of us stand nine resemble

Filling out tax reports look live up in guess shorts
Bitches got love and support
Yo leather jacket yellow
Leather hat mack it real mellow
New York state of mind crime Othello
Wild zoo of bitches burrow that's staten
Yo we actin' wud up we do that crack thing captain
Still camaflouge jackets mad rackets
Out yo we cap shit picture that nigga mashin'

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Yo aea yo, blowin' more reason
For a season wud up shortie jaw season
Baltimore hall bleeding
Take money remember that don't gon' be my son
Dripped out in Bahamas all bummy
Gain you out patriot
Portion of my love mad shit
Now we with things the long gray shit
Luke bitches in Barook
Cute big fat bitches with Luke
Lex you need boots that switches
Flights over Iraq ironing my hat out and 'lax
Connecting with diplomat cats
Harlem hustle connect Iceberg varsity check
Rimmin' well ice drool off my dick
Abe Lincoln President suites lay eventually
Pinch me I bought head from Monica Lewinsky
Arrest that hoodlum strong arm that the white gooden
Faggot nigga frontin' knew he wouldn't
Flexible impact rhymin' professional
We staked out eatin' all side vegetables
Prosperity rhymes lines
Casians and Asians
Let's blaze niggas with the shine
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Lace you chase you down
Let a hundred rounds race you
Now you went from brolic to a facial
Yeah word up that's right
Y'all be loving my shit
Yeah all the real niggas stand up
Hey yo hey yo let me speak let me speak
Yo, this a new year right here
It's the two with the three zeros, here me?
It's gonna get technical for real
Let's play the game right
It's just a friendly game of baseball
Feel me hey yo Santana, yo
Bring that suitcase in here kid
Let's count that, where it came from?
Where it came from?
Rollin' like ten at a time
Action packed thriller is this

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