Point Across

Young Dolph

I fuck her then I dip (gone)
Jump back in my whip (yup)
I'm straight out the block (block)
Hollows in my Glock (yeah)
Bitch I'm my own boss (it's Dolph)
It's money when I talk (it's Dolph)
Spent a mil on ice just to get my point across
I fuck her then I dip (yeah)
Jump back in my whip (yeah)
I'm straight out the block (block)
Hollows in my Glock (uh)
Bitch I'm my own boss (yeah)
It's money when I talk (yeah)
Spent a mil on ice just to get my point across
Hah, ayy, I ain't never knew how to do shit but go and get it (trap)
This ain't even all my jewelry, I got on two 50, ayy
Never signed a deal but he spending all these mils (how did you do that?)
Bitch stay out my business, have a drink, bitch chill
You didn't grow up where I did, you can't feel how I feel (nah)
That shit ain't 'bout money, I put my brakes on it and yield
I stood that bitch up for two months and she blowin' me up still
This shit just got real, I'm the shit like diarrhea
A hundred racks on me, all 100 dollar bills
I keep lean to pour up, bitch my plug Doctor Phil
I take her to the mall and let her glow up in Chanel
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It's money when I talk (yeah)
Spent a mil on ice just to get my point acrossFor real though

Ayy, niggas act like bitches and it ain't no excuse for it (no)
Some of my niggas Pyru and some of my niggas rollin'
This bankroll I can't fold it (no), choppers we still toting (yeah)
Smoke a lot of dope, you can call me Dopey
Rock a lot of gold, you can call me Goldie (ey)
Got a couple Pateks, and a couple Rollies
Went to LA just to ball, you can call me Kobe (oh)
You all about these bitches (ey), I'm all about this paper
Bumped in Farrakhan, told him As-Salaam-Alaikum (yeah)
Buy foreign cars and take 'em to the hood and drag race 'em (scurr)
Package got caught up, I made her call in and trace 'em (haha), yeahI fuck her then I dip (gone)
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