

# Digimon

## Sada Baby

Tutaman key throwing all of the money up  
We don't do no orange bowl  
Ball, let the money come  
Money up  
Baby I'll never fuck the money up  
MaricÃ³n  
You don't want no smoke with me, you maricÃ³n  
What he on?  
You will never know the shit that I be on  
Do my thang  
Let me do my songs, how I do my songs  
Prove me right, every time I gotta prove a nigga wrong  
King Kong  
Choppa bouncing a nigga body  
Ping pong  
Ching Chong  
Chinese  
Percocets  
Deez strong  
Ching Ching Chong  
Smoke a whole mini van  
Green bowl  
He ain't grown  
He stay at his momma house  
Leave him alone  
Diddy Kong  
You a little monkey, you get little money  
Steal from me  
I'll have a nigga pick yo kids up  
Ribs crushed  
Big hollow tips filled yo bitch up  
Nigga  
We don't give a fuck about yo feelings  
How you feeling?  
Aye I heard yo niggas squealing  
He a snitch? Yeah  
Use the choppa like a digimon  
I got digi scales  
I just broke 'em weighing

50 bales  
Send em in the mail  
Thank god I ain't in a cell  
Let me make this sell  
DBZ  
Beat his ass like cell  
We gone give him hell  
Over anything, I will prevail  
Me and young CL might just pull up in a new CL  
Tag team surreal  
Fucking bitches  
Getting high as hell  
You look like you tell  
I'm too real  
Sense it off yo smell  
Nigga you a bitch  
And yo momma is a old bitch  
Son of a bitch  
And yo daddy be on hoe shit  
Make a bow flip  
Then kick a nigga door bitch  
Hit the floor  
Yeah  
Then show me where the dope at  
You a doormat  
Stomp a nigga till his fro flat  
Where the hoes bitch  
We gone fuck em with the stove lit  
I got dope dick  
Make em sing like Keisha Cole bitch  
Nat King Cole with this 40 unforgettable  
You despicable  
I'm a young fresh criminal  
Let's get biblical  
Treat my verses like a scripture nigga  
I got holy water  
Boy I'm done drinking that liquor nigga  
Cause you with her nigga  
That don't mean you really with her nigga  
She on twitter nigga  
Asking, begging me to hit her nigga  
I'm like naw bitch  
Plus I know you be with dog bitch  
I'm a dog bitches  
Get that work and put that dog in her

I don't do no movies Skuba Steve ain't out here acting nigga

You be taxing niggas

Main reason I be wacking niggas

Put my mask on

Make that choppa take a nap on niggas

Shoot it till it's tired

Wake it up

Bring it back on niggas

Tired of smacking niggas

But if I got to, I'll smack a nigga

Kill a pack of niggas

Brand new bricks from alpaca nigga

Aflacking nigga

Did insurance on my package nigga

I'm a savage nigga

21 don't gotta ask me nothing

Talk bout me, we coming

We gone pull up leave them bastards bloody

You ain't on my level

Don't even look in my eye lil nigga

You can die lil nigga

Granny serving death pie lil nigga

Thin nights nigga

Shoot that bitch like I'm Glenn Rice

You got thin pints

Boy you out here living thin life

Get yo grin right

Punch a nigga

Make his chin tight

You like kin right?

Ryu with this f&n right?

Kill yo kin right?

You wish this shit would end right?

Get yo ends tights

Bullets big as tight ends right?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>