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?

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